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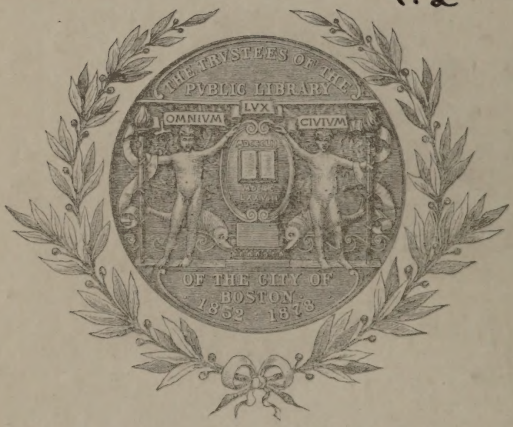

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA.

VOL. II.

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OR

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OF

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ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR JULY 1793.

An Account of Grana Uile's Caſtle:—with an Engraving.

THIS Caſtle ſtands in Carrick a Owly, at the end of a nook, or inlet, in the bay of Newport, in the county of Mayo. The proper name is *Carrick a Uile*, or the rock in the elbow; alluding to the impending mountain, or the ſtrength of the caſtle, and the receſs in which it is ſituated. The caſtle is a ſtrong ſquare tower, of about 50 feet in height, divided into four ſtories. At the north and ſouth angles are two ſmall projecting turrets; and the roof was raiſed conſiderably above the parapet wall that ſurrounds it, as may be perceived by the gable ends, in one of which was a window. This ſerved as a banqueting-room, as it has a chimney, the only remains of one to be ſeen. On the ſouth-weſt angle is a low round tower, which ſerved for a guard room. This has two ſtones and loop-holes for the diſcharge of muſquetry.

In this caſtle lived Grace O'Maly, known among the Iriſh by the name of Grana Uile; ſhe was daughter of Owen O'Maly, and widow of O'Flaherty, two Iriſh chiefs in thoſe parts. After the death of the laſt, ſhe married Sir Rickard Bourke, ſtyled Mac William Eighter, who died in 1585, after having by her three ſons and one daughter. Lord Deputy Sidney writ to the council in England, in 1576, that O'Maly was powerful in gallies and ſeamen. Grana, who was a high ſpirited lady, became fond, at an early age, of the watry element, and accompanied her father and his ſept, in many naval expeditions. The coaſt was plundered of cattle and other property, and many people were murdered in theſe excurſions. Grana was ever foremoſt in danger: courage and conduct ſecured her ſucceſs: and the affrighted natives trembled at her name along the north-weſt ſhore of this iſle. Her fame attracted many deſperate and hardy mariners from diſtant parts. Her larger veſſels were moored in Clare iſland, where ſhe had a ſtrong caſtle; and her ſmaller craft ſhe kept at Carrick a Owly. A hole in the caſtle-wall is now ſhown, through which a cable was run from a veſſel, and faſtened to her bed, that ſhe might be the eaſier alarmed and prevent ſurprize.

Tradition ſays, that her piracies became ſo notorious, and her power ſo dangerous, that ſhe was proclaimed,

five hundred pounds offered as a reward for apprehending her. This she disregarded for some time; but the English power growing strong in Connaught, she resolved to make her peace with Queen Elizabeth, and went to her court. The queen, surrounded by her ladies, received her in great state. Grana was introduced in the dress of her country: a long mantle covered her head and body; her hair was gathered on her crown, and fastened with a bodkin; her breast was bare, and she had a yellow boddice and petticoat. The court stared with surprize at so strange a figure, when one of the ladies perceived that Grana wanted a pocket handkerchief, which was instantly handed to her. After she had used it she threw it into the fire. Another was given her, and she was told by an interpreter, that it was to be put in her pocket. Grana felt indignant at this intimation, and applying it to her nose, threw it also into the fire, declaring, that in her country they were much cleanlier than to pocket what came from their nostrils.

After having made her peace, she returned to Ireland, and landed in a little creek near Hoath. She walked up to the castle, and found the gates shut, for the family was at dinner. After some inquiries, she discovered that Lord Hoath had a child nursing not far off; it was a boy, and heir to the title: him she carried on board ship, and immediately set sail, and arrived safe at Carrick a Owly; nor did she return him until paid a large ransom, as a punishment for his inhospitality. For many years after, whenever the family of Hoath went to dinner, the gates and doors were thrown open.

The celebrity of Grana Uile had been a prime topic of bardic song for many years. In the year 1753, during the political contests of the Duke of Dorset's administration in Ireland, a very popular song was formed, partly English and partly Irish, to the old air, and the burden--Grana Uile. This we have endeavoured to procure, but hitherto without success. We shall thankfully receive it from any of our numerous readers who may possess it, and gladly give it a place in the Anthologia.

D.

General Education.

I Confess I am one of those who, long before Rousseau published his Eloisa, thought the very general diffusion of knowledge injurious to society; nor have the number of ingenious people with whom I have conversed on the subject, offered one substantial reason in support of a general education of all ranks.

The admirable author before quoted has so many excellent remarks on this head, that they seem to deserve a place in your valuable miscellany.—

"It is no easy matter," says he, "to discover the talents with which nature has severally endowed us. On the contrary, it is very difficult to distinguish those of young persons the best educated and most attentively observed: how then shall a peasant, meanly bred, presume to judge of his own? There is nothing so equivocal as the genius frequently attributed to youth; the spirit of imitation has often a greater share in it than natural ability, and very often it depends more on accident than a determined inclination; nor does even inclination itself always determine the capacity. Real talents, or true genius, are attended with a certain simplicity of disposition, which makes it less restless and enterprizing, less ready to thrust itself forward than a superficial and false one; which is, nevertheless, generally mistaken for the true, and consists only in a vain desire of making a figure, without talents to support it. One of these geniuses hears a drum beat, and is immediately in idea a general; another sees a palace building, and directly commences architect. Thus Robin, my gardener, from seeing some of my works, must needs learn to draw. I sent him to a master, and he imagines himself already a fine painter. The opportunity and the desire of preferment generally determine men's profession.

feſſion. But it is not enough to be ſenſible of the bent of our genius, unleſs we are willing to purſue it. Will a prince turn coachman becauſe he is expert at driving a ſet of horſes? Will a duke turn cook, becauſe he is ingenious at inventing ragouts? Our talents all tend to preferment; no one pretends to thoſe which would fit him for an inferior ſtation: do you think this is agreeable to the order of nature? Suppoſe every one ſenſible of his own talents, and as willing to employ them, how is it poſſible? How could they ſurmount ſo many obſtacles? How could they overcome ſo many unworthy competitors? He who finds in himſelf the want of abilities, would call in ſubtlety and intrigue to his aid; and thereby frequently becomes an overmatch for others of greater capacity and ſincerity. The many eſtabliſhments in favour of the arts have only been of prejudice to them. In multiplying indiſcreetly the number of profeſſors and academicians, true merit is loſt in the crowd; and the honours due to the moſt ingenious, are always beſtowed on the moſt intriguing. Did there exiſt, indeed, a ſociety, wherein the rank and employment of its reſpective members were exactly calculated to their talents and perſonal merit, every one might there aſpire to the place he ſhould be moſt fit for; but it is neceſſary to conduct ourſelves by other rules, and give up that of abilities, in ſocieties where the vileſt of all talents is the only one that leads to fortune.

"I will add farther, that I cannot be perſuaded of the utility of having ſo many different talents diſplayed. It ſeems neceſſary, the number of perſons ſo qualified ſhould be exactly proportioned to the wants of ſociety: now, if thoſe only were appointed to cultivate the earth who ſhould have eminent talents for agriculture; or if all thoſe were taken from that employment, who might be found more proper for ſome other, there would not remain a ſufficient number of labourers to furniſh the common neceſſaries of life. I am apt to think, therefore, that great talents in men are like great virtues in drugs, which nature has provided to cure our maladies, though its intention certainly was, that we ſhould never ſtand in need of them. In the vegetable creation there are plants which are poiſonous; in the brutal, animals that would tear us to pieces; and among mankind there are thoſe who poſſeſs talents no leſs deſtructive to their ſpecies. Beſides, if every thing were put to that uſe for which its qualities ſeem beſt adapted, it might be productive of more harm than good in the world. There are thouſands of ſimple honeſt people, who have no occaſion for a diverſity of great talents; ſupporting themſelves better by their ſimplicity, than others with all their ingenuity. But, in proportion as their morals are corrupted, their talents are diſplayed, as if to ſerve as a ſupplement to the virtues they have loſt, and to oblige the vicious to be uſeful in ſpite of themſelves."

Some Thoughts on the Riſe and Progreſs of Architecture in Ireland, from the remoteſt Periods to the preſent Time.—By W. B.

THE ſeveral methods of building uſed by the various nations of the earth, have ever been conformable to their ſituation, mode of life, and ſtate of civilization throughout the ſeveral ages of the world. And the buildings erected by the inhabitants of Ireland, have not only been conſonant thereto, but from the remoteſt periods have been ſtrictly ſimilar to thoſe uſed by the inhabitants of Britain, and the weſtern nations of Europe. To form an adequate idea of theſe methods, and their progreſs, from the rudeſt eſſays to the higheſt point of civilization, it will be neceſſary to diſtinguiſh them into the different claſſes of civil, military, and eccleſiaſtical.

The civil buildings, from the remoteſt periods to the cloſe of the middle ages, among the ancient Iriſh, may with propriety be diſtinguiſhed under three heads; that is, the hut, den, and palace.

The hut, denominated by the natives

both and *cabán*, was the ſummer habitation of the lower orders of the people, whilſt they tended their herds and flocks, or waited for the production of the harveſt. Their conſtruction in the early ages was ſimple and artleſs, conſiſting only of the branches of trees, fixed in the ground, in a circular or oblong figure, tied at the top with withes, and covered with leaves and graſs[a]. In theſe huts the family dwelt, and ſlept promiſcuouſly on heath or graſs, until the approach of winter, when they removed to more durable, and, in ſome meaſure, more comfortable habitations. In ſubſequent periods, on the advancement of civilization, theſe humble dwellings were erected of more durable materials, as ſods, turf, and earth, thatched with ſtraw, and reduced from a circular to an oblong form. In this ſtate they remained for a long ſeries of ages, without either chimnies or windows; the door, or entrance, ſerving for the double purpoſe, of admiſſion to the light and emiſſion to the ſmoke. With the addition of a chimney and a few ſmall windows, they remain the habitations of the Iriſh peaſant to this day; and even numbers want theſe: nay, in ſome remote parts, the ſhepherds and herdſmen retain ſtill, during the ſummer, their wattled hovels.

The palace was the reſidence of the chiefs, and perſons of ſuperior rank, and denominated by the Iriſh *lios*, *lis*, and *dunlios*, that is, incloſure; alſo *coinbail*, or, the habitation of the chief. They conſiſted of areas, encloſed by a ditch and mound of earth, empaled at the top by a wattled hedge, or row of buſhes: generally of a circular form, but often in irregular figures, as circumſtances might admit; and ſituated in the boſom of woods, verge of bogs, brinks of rivers, and places of difficult acceſs. Within theſe incloſures were ſeveral detached buildings conſtructed by wood and wicker-work, and the roofs thatched with ſtraw, or fern. Such were the palaces of the Iriſh, and ſuch were thoſe of the ancient Welch and Britiſh, kings. According to the Welch laws, they conſiſted of eight adjacent buildings; that is, the kitchen, chapel, granary, bakehouſe, ſtorehouſe, ſtable, dog-houſe, and dormitory[b]. According to the Iriſh antiquaries, the royal palace of Tarah conſiſted alſo of eight ſeparate buildings, conſtructed of wood: one in the centre of the court, called on that account *teach miodh cuharta*, in which reſided the chief; this was ſurrounded by four others, for the reception of ſtrangers; alſo one for ſtate priſoners, one for the bards, and another for the women[c]. Here we have no mention in the Iriſh palaces of kitchens, ſtables, dog-houſe, or granaries; they probably were not within the incloſure, but ſituated on the outſide; as is in a great meaſure confirmed from ſeveral Iriſh poems, Brehon Laws, &c.

The dens were the ſecret and winter habitations of the ancient Iriſh of all ranks; and were by them denominated *daingean*, or ſecurities; and *cuas talmhan*, or earth habitations, being ſubterraneous retreats, after the manner of the ancient Britons and Germans; indeed moſt other nations of remote antiquity. For, ſays Tacitus, the Germans dig deep caves in the ground, and cover them with earth, where they lay up their proviſions and wherein they dwell during winter, for the ſake of warmth; in theſe they alſo retire from their enemies, who plunder the open country, but cannot diſcover their ſecret retreats[d]. And the ſuterrans, or earth-houſes, of the Iriſh of the 9th century, are thus deſcribed in the Icelandic Annals:—Leifr went on piracy towards the weſt, and infeſted Ireland with his arms, and there diſcovered large ſubterranean caves, the entrances of which were dark and diſmal; but, on entering, they ſaw the glittering of the ſwords which the men held in their hands. Theſe men they ſlew, but brought the ſwords, with much

NOTE.

[a] Keating MS. Moryſon's Travels.

NOTES.

[b] Leges Wallicæ, p. 167, 263.

[c] Keating MS. O'Conor's Diſſert. p. 136, 1ſt edit.

[d] Tacit. De Morib. Germ. c. 16.

other

other riches, away[e]. These caves were also used as granaries and places of retreat long after the arrival of the English in this island[f]; and numbers have been discovered, from time to time, in various parts of the kingdom. They are of different constructions and magnitudes: some consist only of single apartments, either dug in the earth, or formed of stone; others consist of a number of different rooms, communicating with each other by means of narrow entrances closed by stone doors. In these subterraneous apartments have been found wells of water, fire-places, and evident traces of lamps; convincing proofs of their having been habitations for the living, as they seem, in several instances, receptacles for the dead, as numbers of human skeletons have been found in some. They were situated near the palaces and castles of the chiefs, and not unfrequently under them. Those hitherto discovered are those of Aghabulloge, Roscarberry, Killossy, Killough, Caragh, Slane, Slieve Donard[g], &c.

The lower orders of the people, on the approach of winter, having buried their corn and provisions in the above caverns, retreated, with their flocks and herds, into thick woods; there, securing their charge with wattled fences, dug for themselves pits, ten or twelve feet deep, covering them with branches, fern, and leaves; in which they dwelt until return of spring, inveloped in dirt and smoke, as is evinced from their remains discovered in various places throughout the island.

What improvements the Irish made in their edifices during their commerce with the Danes, we have no just information. The Danish buildings in general were not very dissimilar from those of the more ancient inhabitants, and like them were also constructed of wood, though somewhat in a better stile. The walls were formed of wattles and the trunks of trees, and the roofs covered with boards, according to the methods of the ancient and modern inhabitants of the north of Europe. In Ireland these people erected few edifices besides those appertaining to their towns and forts. Their towns were enclosed by stone walls, but their houses were of wood, mean and low. In which state they remained, even in Dublin, to the close of the 16th century[h].

The English, who arrived during the reign of Henry II. and in subsequent periods, were much superior in their knowledge of architecture to either the Irish or Danes; for in no part of Europe was a taste for building more prevalent during the 12th century than in England, in respect either to civil, ecclesiastical, or military edifices[i]. But the several colonies established in Ireland were, for a number of years, obliged to confine their attention to the construction of forts, castles, and other places of defence, in order to defend their new and often ill-acquired possessions. The habitations of the persons of lower orders, who arrived with these colonies, were also constructed of wood, of which the cottages of the peasants were mean enough, and little superior to the Irish: but the houses of the freemen and gentry, though also of wood, were neat and comfortable; the entire structure being framed with timber well joined, the interstices being filled up with wicker-work, and plaistered on the outside with clay; whilst, within, the walls were neatly wainscotted with boards, smooth and polished; the roofs also were covered with boards, shingles, or reeds, and the whole habitation divided into several apartments, and frequently two

NOTES.

[e] Antiq. Celto Scand. p. 14. ex Snorrone.

[f] Cambren. Litt. Hist. Henry II.

[g] Smith's Hist. of Cork, vol. ii. 2d edit. Ditto of Waterford. Harris's Down, &c. Leland's Hist. of Ireland. Ledwich's Irish Antiq. p. 322.

[h] Harris's Hist. of Dublin, p. 74. Moryson's Travels. Littelton's Hist. of Hen. II.

[i] Henry's Hist. of Britain, vol. iii. p. 430.

two ſtories high[k]. Theſe buildings, however, though ſuch as Ireland had never ſeen till thoſe periods, were not imitated by the natives, they contented themſelves with their original wattled dwellings; and during the conteſt between the two people, the Engliſh freeholders either returned to their native country, or adopted the manners and cuſtoms of the Iriſh. Whence, from the 13th to the cloſe of the 16th century, there were few buildings erected in Ireland after the Engliſh faſhion, except in towns founded by that nation, and thoſe intended for defence[l].

It was not till towards the cloſe of the 17th century, after the revolution, and final ſettlement of the kingdom, that comfortable, elegant, and peaceable habitations, and neat country ſeats became common in this iſland[m]. In the towns, indeed, as before obſerved, during the ſeveral periods after the ſettlement of the Engliſh, houſes had been built in the ſtile of that nation; but it has been only in the preſent age, and ſince the commencement of the preſent century, that a true taſte of the modern European architecture has become conſpicuous; there being at preſent in the metropolis and ſome other commercial towns, edifices, which, for elegance and correctneſs of deſign, may vie with the beſt modern ſtructures in Europe. And, though theſe were in general deſigned by Engliſh and foreign architects, they do credit to the taſte and ſpirit of the people, among whom, and at whoſe expence, they were erected.

(To be continued.)

An Examination of Mr. Ritſon's Obſervations on the ancient Engliſh Minſtrels.

LOOKING lately over a collection of Engliſh ſongs, from the time of Henry III. to the revolution, printed 1790, and aſcribed to the compiler of two former volumes, printed in 1783, I confeſs I was much ſtruck with his obſervations on the ancient Engliſh minſtrels; a ſubject on which I had endeavoured to acquire correct ideas, but in theſe works I found them totally deranged. However, on examining Mr. Ritſon's (for he is generally believed to be the author) writings, what he advances ſeems to me evidently compoſed not to elucidate the ſubject, but to leſſen the reputation of that excellent prelate and accompliſhed ſcholar, Dr. Percy, the preſent biſhop of Dromore. As ſuch a conduct is a ſure indication of a narrow and weak mind, ſo Mr. Ritſon's works, now before the public, give a like deciſive teſtimony. In them can be diſcovered that faſhionable and goſſiping kind of literature, tinctured with a little elegance and quotation, and adapted to an aſſembly of learned *ci-devant* French ladies, without an iota of genuine antiquarianiſm, or ſolid judgment; and, what is infinitely worſe, a total want of candour, with a ſtrong propenſity to obſcure, pervert, and omit ſuch parts of antient writers as make againſt his favourite notions. Here are the proofs:

Mr. Ritſon, in his work of 1783, page 52, tells us—"there is not the leaſt evidence, that Engliſh minſtrels were a reſpectable ſociety, or that they even deſerved the name of a ſociety. That there were men in thoſe times, as there are in the preſent, who gained a livelihood by going about from place to place, ſinging and playing to the illiterate vulgar, is doubtleſs true: but that they were received into the caſtles of the nobility, ſung at their tables, and were rewarded like the French minſtrels, does not any where appear, nor is it at all credible. Of the Engliſh minſtrels all the knowledge we have is, that by a law of Queen Elizabeth, they are pronounced rogues, vagabonds, and ſturdy beggars. That ſuch characters as theſe ſhould have left no memorials of themſelves is not at all ſurpriſing. They could ſing and play, but it was none of their buſineſs to read or write. So that whatever

NOTES.

[k] William of Malms. p. 57, col. 2. Stow's London, vol. i. p. 69.

[l] Davis's Tracts, p. 129, 8vo. Moriſon's Travels.

[m] See Camden, Gough's edition.

whatever their ſongs may have been, they ſeem to have periſhed along with them." I have given this citation fully, becauſe it contains the ſum and ſubſtance of the flimſy eſſay prefaced to his work of 1790. His whole argument reſts on this indefenſible paradox, namely, that the antient German, Gauliſh, Britiſh, Welſh, Iriſh, Daniſh, and Norwegian nations had bards or minſtrels, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong, and conſtituted among all theſe an order or ſociety, but that ſuch bards, or ſociety did not exiſt among the Anglo-Saxons, or Engliſh, as no memorials of them remain before, and for ſome ages ſubſequent to, the Norman conqueſt. It is hardly worth while to ſet about ſeriouſly to confute ſo wild a notion: for it would be ſufficient to obſerve, that the reality of any people or fact mentioned in hiſtory, has never been doubted from the imperfect and obſcure manner in which it has been noticed; for ſuch imperfection and obſcurity have been juſtly aſcribed to the injuries done to antient records and antient writers by the lapſe of ages. In the preſent caſe, if I can ſhow the Bardic profeſſion ſubſiſted from the remoteſt times among the foregoing nations, a very ſtrong preſumption will ariſe, that it did ſo among the Engliſh; and ſome new views of this ſubject may, perhaps, put this beyond doubt.

That the bards among the Germans, French, and Belgic Gauls were a ſociety or particular order of men, uniting the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, we have the expreſs teſtimony of Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, Tacitus, and others. Cæſar gives no direct evidence of an order of bards in Britain, but ſurely his ſilence will not juſtify our aſſerting their non-exiſtence there, particularly as he informs us—"*maxima pars inſulæ ab iis incolitur, qui prædæ ac belli inferendi cauſa, ex Belgio tranſierant*:—that the greateſt part of the iſland was inhabited by thoſe, who had paſſed over from Belgic Gaul, either to wage war or to plunder. No expedition was undertaken without the company of bards to chant the martial ſong, and rouſe a military enthuſiaſm among the ſoldiery; to record the valorous deeds of heroes, to ſoothe their manes by the funeral dirge, and immortalize their names.

Vos quoque qui fortes animas belloque peremtas,
Laudibus in longum vates dimittitis ævum,
Plurima ſecuri fudiſtis carmina bardi.
LUCAN.

Would the Gauls, of whom Lucan here ſpeaks, leave behind them ſuch perſonages when they entered Britain? Their troops would not ſuffer it, and their own glory forbad it. So far from it, a bard always attended King Bituitus and the Allobroges, praiſing their noble deſcent, their courage, and riches, as we learn from a valuable fragment of Appian.

In the Welſh laws, A. D. 940, the earlieſt and moſt authentic documents of Welſh policy, we behold the bards forming a regular ſociety: the pencerdd, or chief bard, ranks high among the officers of the prince's court. He took care to have every one of his corps properly diſciplined, and that he performed fixed legal exerciſes before he was admitted to be a profeſſor. The Pencerdd likewiſe licenced all thoſe whom he permitted to travel through the country. Some played on the telyn, or harp; others on the crwth and pibeu, fidicinal and wind inſtruments; and all united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong.

In Ireland the bards were a ſociety highly diſtinguiſhed, and whoſe power and influence were ſuch, that for ſome time they ſeem to have been the ſole conductors of public affairs. I ſhall not enlarge on them now, becauſe whatever is curious and valuable relative to them, has been judiciouſly collected by Mr. Walker, and given to the public in his ingenious "Memoirs of the Iriſh Bards."

It is no weak proof of the coloniza-tion of Ireland by Scandinavians, that the bardic profeſſion and productions appear to be the ſame among both people. Hear what Biſhop Nicholſon, a good

a good northern ſcholar, and judge of this ſubject, delivers —"The Iriſh Filadha and the northern Skialdi, or bards, were of the ſame claſs; and that the hiſtories compoſed upon the credit of their poems, or ballads, were of the like matter and manner in their texture, will eaſily appear to any who ſhall take the trouble of comparing the late edition of Keating with the Hejms Kringla of Snorro Sturloſon." In fact, the bards were employed and honoured by every uncivilized people in exactly the ſame manner. As to what regards the northern Scalds, I beg leave to refer the learned and inquiſitive reader to Wormius, Loccenius, Toernerus, and Koelerus, who are ample in their details of this celebrated order.

Suppoſe not a letter more was to be found on this ſubject than what is juſt ſtated, would any affirm, that the Engliſh had not an order or ſociety of bards, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſinging, when all the nations ſurrounding them, and either ſpringing from the ſame ſtock, or for ages connected with them by war, marriage, or commerce, had ſuch an order? The Engliſh muſt have been the moſt wonderful people on the globe, to have ſuppreſſed a profeſſion which muſt have been warmly cheriſhed by every rude and warlike nation in the world! Produce ſome evidence of it, Mr. Ritſon will ſay. Happily he gives a full and ſatisfactory anſwer to this demand:—"It is not unreaſonable," he tells us, "to attribute the ſuppreſſion of the romantic poems and popular ſongs of the Anglo-Saxons to the monks; who ſeem not only to have refuſed to commit them to writing, but to have given no quarter to any thing of the kind which fell into their hands." Again, he ſhows (and he might have done it more ſtrongly from Warton's Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry), that the Anglo-Saxon language was greatly corrupted by the conqueſt; inſomuch, that towards the end of Henry the Third's reign, it became eſſentially a different tongue. Here, then, religion, conqueſt, and manners, all combined to eradicate every veſtige of the Engliſh bards and their productions. And yet this ſame Mr. Ritſon, from an uncommon imbecillity of intellect, wants the Biſhop of Dromore to exhibit inſtances of Engliſh minſtrels and Engliſh minſtrelſy, when he himſelf demonſtrates none ſuch could at this day exiſt. And, to complete the triumph of his folly, he argues, that there never was an order of bards or minſtrels among the Engliſh, becauſe none of their compoſitions are come down to us. By the ſame rule, there were no rhapſodiſts in Greece but Homer, becauſe the poems of none other have ſurvived.

But inſtances of an order of bards in the Saxon times are on record; and, Mr. Ritſon tells us, a harper, or gleeman, *by profeſſion*, was no uncommon character among them: this, adds he, is evident from two curious hiſtorical facts—of King Alfred's entering the Daniſh camp as a harper; and Anlaf, diſguiſed in the ſame character, going among the Saxon tents, ſinging and playing before King Athelſtan. Theſe inſtances, which Mr. Ritſon in 1783 eſteemed curious and hiſtorical, are in 1790, pronounced to be fictions of romance. Such inconſiſtencies are glaring: and the true cauſe of theſe, and his other abſurdities is envy.

Urit enim fulgore ſuo qui prægravat artes
Infra ſe poſitas.

Biſhop Percy, in the edition of his Reliques, Dublin, 1766, the one I uſe, and the only one I have ſeen, very explicitly ſays, the minſtrels ſeem to have ſucceeded the Britiſh bards, who united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong; but as chriſtianity and letters prevailed, poetry became a ſeparate profeſſion, and the muſician ſet off his performance by geſture, mimickry, or action, and was, by the monkiſh writers, ſtyled either mimus, hiſtrio, or joculator. Theſe words are ſeen in the firſt page of the biſhop's eſſay. In this ſtatement the learned prelate is correctly exact. Edgar's canons, made in 967, canon 58, forbid a prieſt to be a poet or mimic:—

"*Ne*

"*Ne beó eala ſcop ne ærige thiſun gliſthige*" Scop, or rather Sceop, here is a poet, or verſifier; and contradiſtinguiſhed from Glithige, the mimus, or hiſtrio. In the ſame Edgar's oration to St. Dunſtan, about reforming the clergy, the mimus is noticed as ſinging and dancing. In other Saxon canons, A. D. 998, the Sceop and Gliman are marked as ſeparate profeſſions. Theſe are proofs, that the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong were united in the ſame perſon among the Engliſh, as in Alfred and Anlaf, and that they were frequently ſeparated, as in the Sceop and Gliman; all of them, as in every country, belonging to a particular order or ſociety, which was clad and equipped in a ſingular and appropriate manner.

As to their not being received into the caſtles of the nobility, Mr. Ritſon need not have expoſed his ignorance on this head: by examining doomſday-book, or looking into Hearne's Antiquarian Diſcourſes, he would have diſcovered the impoſſibility of bards being received into caſtles, as the Anglo-Saxons had few or none. And that they were not honoured like the French minſtrels, is an egregious miſtake: the reception given, by their enemies, to Alfred and Anlaf evinces the contrary. In Egils Saga, Harald Harfagre, in the 10th century, more highly eſteemed the Scalds than the reſt of his court, placing them on the moſt honourable benches: and in Knytlinga Saga, the moſt opulent rewards are beſtowed on them. Nor were the Welſh leſs liberal to this order of men. What ſolid reaſon, then, can be aſſigned, why the Engliſh ſhould behave in a different manner? But there is a curious paſſage in the Life of Kentigern, which will clear up every difficulty.

We are told, that Roderic, King of Wales, was ſo celebrated, both at home and abroad, for power, munificence, and princely virtues, that a king of Ireland ſent a joculator, or jongleur, to the Welch court, to examine the truth of what fame reported. Being admitted, he ſung and played on the harp and tambour, and delighted the king and his nobles during the chriſtmas holidays. About Epiphany, the king ordered rich preſents to be brought and given to the bard. Kentigern lived A. D. 580, but let the date be what it may, it demonſtrates, that the bard, who is here called both joculator and hiſtrio, belonged to a ſociety or order in Ireland: that he united the arts of muſic, poetry, and ſong, for one of his compoſitions is ſet down, beginning—*Vere non eſt ſimilis tui*, &c.—that he was inſtantly admitted to play before Roderic; and, laſtly, was magnificently rewarded.

Here I ſhall cloſe the evidence of the great probability of the exiſtence of a ſociety or order of bards among the Engliſh, who united the arts of poetry, muſic, and ſong. How theſe arts came to be ſeparated, the new names aſſumed by the profeſſors of each, and the nature and variety of their performances in this divided ſtate, are points on which Mr. Ritſon has not flung a ray of light; and yet they admit of curious illuſtration, too long for this publication.

Mr. Ritſon's amazing lexicographic labours in purſuit of the word Minſtrel in the Anglo-Saxonic ages, are perfectly puerile and ridiculous; as if the Biſhop of Dromore did not know the word was of French origin, and introduced by the Normans.

The Biſhop of Dromore has juſtly acquired celebrity by his ingenious "Reliques of antient Engliſh Poetry;" and Mr. Ritſon is his competitor in the ſame line. Is it liberal or handſome in the latter to detract from the merit of the former, or can he hope to riſe on his ruins?

——*Hic nigræ ſuccus loliginis, hæc eſt Ærugo mera.*

AN ANTIQUARY.

A Treatiſe on Elementary Air.

(Continued from p 431, of Vol. I.)

CHAP. V.

Its Effects upon the Land.

TO the atmoſpheric air, to which elementary air gives motion and denſity,

denſity, as a medium, is owing the light and heat the terraqueous globe enjoys from the ſun; which, with the ſhowers, plainly coming from the atmoſphere, are the known cauſes of vegetation: yet how far elementary air is concerned, is yet to be conſidered.

We ſee, to produce fruitfulneſs in the earth, the huſbandman finds ploughing and harrowing the moſt effectual means. By conſidering the cauſes of ſterility in land, the propriety of this will appear.

Sterility may ariſe from cauſes directly oppoſite to each other.

Sterility may be occaſioned either by too great tenacity, or by the incoherence of the ſoil.

Where the ſoil abounds with clay, it is not ſoluble even in water; and there is a tendency to hardneſs, which is a great obſtruction to fertility. By the plough the particles of the ſoil are broken, and divided into minute parts, which gives freedom to the common air, not only to paſs through the parts thus divided, but to penetrate deep into the ſoil; which, from its extreme tenacity, it is very capable of doing. When heavy ſhowers come upon it in this ſtate, the whole maſs upon the ſurface, or deeper, according to the quantity of rain, is rendered ſoft; ſome part of the elementary air is abſorbed from the common air, by ſubſtances there, in more or leſs quantity, according to the nature of the ſoil. The elementary air is, by other ſubſtances, again ſet at liberty; but, being ſo blended and confined, it cannot get to the atmoſphere. By repeated ſhowers the abſorption of the elementary air, and ſolution of the particles containing it, are continued on the ſurface of the ſoil, and to a certain depth; by which the ſoil is expanded and kept open, and gives a crop, *ceteris paribus*, proportional.

Hence the firſt ſign of vegetation is the enlarged bulk of the grain ſowed.

In lands abounding with tenacious clay, no ſuch melioration can take place. The plough may indeed break, but no art can thoroughly pulverize the adheſive ſoil; therefore the common air cannot have free acceſs to paſs through it, and the natural progreſs of vegetation is obſtructed.

In a ſandy ſoil the ſame ſterility is known to be, as in the former caſe, here it is from a cauſe directly oppoſite.

The common air here has an entrance ſufficiently eaſy, but with almoſt equal eaſe leaves the incoherent ſoil; very little of it can be retained; ſhowers will indeed wet, but cannot give it tenacity; the elementary air cannot be abſorbed in any quantity ſufficient for fertility, but eſcapes to the atmoſphere, as it entered, blended with the atmoſpheric air.

Therefore the ſoil that is conſiſtent, but not tenacious, is the fruitfulleſt.

CHAP. VI.

Its Effect on the Waters of the Ocean.

As, by electricity, it is proved elementary air cannot enter the waters in a pure ſtate, its power on the ocean requires particular inveſtigation.

Atmoſpheric air penetrates every part of the ocean in its inmoſt receſſes; and there, the elementary air is detained by ſalts, which are plentifully diffuſed throughout them; therefore there is a great abſorption of elementary air, which endeavouring to eſcape diffuſes itſelf; by which the ocean gets denſity and motion. By ſalts of another kind, the elementary air is ſet at liberty; by this means an alternate abſorption and giving liberty to elementary air, keeps the ſalts of the ocean continually ſuſpended in it: proved by the ſalt taſte of ſea-water. By this we alſo ſee the reaſon of the continual motion of the waters of the ocean:——hence we ſee air-bubbles ſo common on the ſurface of the waters of the ocean, which is the elementary air, ſet at liberty, going to the atmoſphere.

Henceforth we ſee the propriety in thoſe who have the ſcurvy making uſe of ſea-water; not only on account of its conveying elementary air into the habit, but at the ſame time having ſalts intimately

mately ſuſpended in it: —hence, the preſſure of ſea-water in bathing much exceeds that of freſh water.

Hence the danger of conſumptive people bathing in the ſea, as the blood is driven violently from the ſurface of the body upon the diſtempered lungs.

Hence peſtilential diſeaſes do neither kill ſo many of the inhabitants of a town near the ſea, nor do they continue ſo long.

Hence the denſity of ſea-water is more than that of freſh, notwithſtanding the conſtituent parts of it are more diſtended.

Henceforward we know how fiſh are ſupplied with a ſufficient quantity of air for reſpiration, and how they have a continual ſupply of it, and that the waters of the ocean are kept ventilated, and fit for the nouriſhment and exiſtence of its inhabitants.

Hence we ſee the reaſon that very large fiſh cannot live in ſtill water.

Hence we can explain a paradox—though there is only in a gallon of atmoſpheric air ſufficient elementary air for a man's exiſtence for one minute; yet it is not uncommon for a man to live, without any injury, for a quarter of an hour under the water in the ſea, and ſometimes much longer.

Hence we ſee the reaſon why the ſalt produced from the ſea-water of all parts of the world, and from the brines of all the ſprings of the world, is abſolutely the ſame, but differs in ſtrength and ſome other qualities, according to the operation by which it is made.

That the great antiſeptic power of common ſalt is owing to elementary air, is proved—

1ſt. It will liquefy in the common air;

2d. Upon the application of fire to it, it makes a noiſe as its coheſion is deſtroying; and,

3d. The elementary air eſcaping to the atmoſphere, it renders the water conſiderably colder; and,

4th. Notwithſtanding the increaſe of coldneſs, the ſalt will keep the water from freezing.

Hence the quantity of elementary air ſufficient to freeze freſh water, has no ſuch effect on the waters of the ocean.

CHAP. VII.

On the Internal Effects of Elementary Air.

It is a very important queſtion, whether too great a quantity or deficiency of elementary air in the animal œconomy, is the cauſe of many diſeaſes?

Elementary air is the important baſis of ſublunary good: viewing it only as a conſtituent part of ſolid bodies, is, in every ſenſe of the word, giving a confined idea of it; deſcribing a particular ſtate of it, and not the natural one.

The ſpeed with which any peſtilential diſeaſe makes its way over a country, which leaves the air in ſome meaſure as it is, after paſſing through the lungs deprived of a large portion of the elementary air, ſhows that its diminution muſt affect the animal œconomy.

If a perſon be aſthmatical and in a room where there is a large fire, which diminiſhes the elementary air of a room, it will then be leſs capable of diſtending his lungs on reſpiration, he will therefore find his difficulty of breathing increaſe in proportion; yet a healthy perſon may breathe freely in the ſame room.

It ſeems the ſick require a greater quantity of elementary air to breathe in than thoſe that are well. Hence where there are many ſick in a town, eſpecially if remote from the ſea, we ſee the reaſon that the ſickneſs at length may become very general, by diminiſhing the elementary air; the only infection the air is liable to.

In the room where the ſick are, the elementary air is diminiſhed two ways: —1ſt. The ſick require a greater quantity for reſpiration than when in health: —2d. The effluvia from the ſick rarifies the air of the room.—Thus the common air of that place becomes unfit for reſpiration.

The ſea-water has been found very ſerviceable in the cure of the ſcurvy.

The ſcurvy is a diſeaſe which, like the gout, when partly cured, different ſpaws are recommended to compleat it. The operation of this medicine will be ſeen by conſidering the diſeaſe.

In thoſe who have the ſcurvy, there is a tendency to a putreſcency of the blood and humours.

This appears by a languor, livid ſpots throughout the whole body, rottenneſs of the gums, fœtid breath, and, as it is proved by venæſection, a ſeparation of the blood, which leads to every evil incident to an impeded circulation.

The indications of cure are, to cure the putreſcent ſymptoms, and give due velocity to the circulation of the blood; which will, by blending to a proper degree its ſeparated particles, prevent its return to its former ſtate.

It is well atteſted by various experiments on different kinds of food, kept ſome hours in a gentle heat, like that of the ſtomach, and put in a ſtate, as they muſt be in the ſtomach, what is called fermentation took place, which is no more than the ſolution of a ſolid, by which it is deprived of its elementary air, which, as the coheſion is deſtroyed, ſeeking to eſcape into the common air, raiſes a motion throughout the whole maſs.

The duration of the motion is in an exact proportion to the time taken up in the ſolution of the ſolid body.

This ſeems a reaſon, that ſuch a ſolution cannot be in the depurated fluid and nutritious maſs after it has entered the left ſubclavian vein of an healthy perſon. But by an additional quantity of elementary air it receives after a further attenuation. However, an error in the firſt concoction of the food muſt diſturb the whole animal œconomy.

In thoſe who have the ſcurvy, the ſtomach ſhares in the univerſal languor, and its action is not ſufficient to make this ſolution of the food, which continues there, to partake in ſome meaſure, of its own nature, which it had in the common air; and after ſome time, the acceſcent turns ſour, and the putreſcent fœtid, and therefore indigeſtible in that ſtate. Sea-water received into a ſtomach in this ſtate, exerts its action quicker, by the heat it meets with in the ſtomach, and the elementary air ſet free, endeavouring to eſcape, exerts its motion upon the contents of the ſtomach, and penetrates the inmoſt receſſes of the alimentary canal, and by giving the diſtended maſs an accelerated motion, haſtens the ſecretion of the bile in the duodenum, and of the other humours neceſſary to be mixed with it; and alſo promotes the neceſſary excretions by the ſalt ſuſpended in it: and thus ſupplies the blood with good chyle.

Hence we ſee the uſefulneſs of bathing in the ſea for the ſcurvy, which, from the extraordinary preſſure and nature of the water, gives an accelerated impulſe to the impeded circulation of the blood, and by immediate contact with the powerful antiſeptic, heals the diſeaſe; and that it muſt be moſt efficacious in cutaneous diſeaſes.

It appears then, diſeaſes may ariſe from the want of a ſufficient quantity of elementary air in the animal œconomy.

A particular caſe will corroborate this. A perſon about fourteen years old, of a pale conſumptive habit, who had been for a year troubled with worms, and likewiſe ſome months with an incipient Pthiſis pulmonalis. In the beginning, calomel, preparations of tin, and other things, as uſual in ſuch caſes, had been given to her, from which ſhe had derived no benefit. And for the latter diſeaſe ſhe has taken aſs's milk for ſome time. I preſcribed thus:

℞. Sal. Tart. ſemiunciam Aq. puræ libram unam fiat ſolutio.

℞. Spt. Vitr. fort. drachm. duas Aq. puræ libram unam fiat miſtura.

A wine glaſs of the alkaline mixture was taken firſt, and immediately after, the ſame quantity of the acid one, three times a day.

In the beginning, it occaſioned a coolneſs and ſhivering on being taken; on putting a ſmall glaſs of brandy into every

every bottle, containing the quantity mentioned, it agreed very well with her after. Continuing in this way to take it for a month, and no other medicine, in that time she was cured of her complaints, and her health quite restored.

CHAP. VIII.

By the air-pump we know that apples contain a vast deal of elementary air, more than in general bodies of the same bulk do. In the cyder countries of England a cholic of the most dangerous kind is common, from the drinking of new cyder, which abounds with elementary air,

This seems to arise from the abundant quantity of elementary air taken upon food of difficult digestion, which propels forward the contents of the stomach with too great violence; which quantity is increased by the solution of the food there. The elementary air seeking to reach the atmosphere, as it is rarified, distends the intestines with great violence, and is stopped at the flexure of that one, from which the disease takes its name.

Hence we see, diseases may arise from too great a quantity of elementary air in the animal œconomy.

The chemical analysis of spaws resorted to, as a cure of the gout, scurvy, or any other disease, does not determine, in general, their virtues with precision for practice, which by dissolving foreign substances in them, may deprive them of the elementary air, which they naturally possess; or at other times give an additional quantity.

Hence those who have occasion for the benefit of foreign spaws for their health, seek only for information from those who know their efficacy taken at the place, and go themselves to the kingdoms where they are; for they find the imported waters, when left uncorked two or three minutes, become vapid and unfit for use, and that they lost something on which their virtues depended.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

As authority cannot sanction error, and as every attempt, however feeble, at investigating truth may, at least, claim the merit of meaning well; I hope the following remarks will obtain admission into your valuable repository, which has hitherto appeared amply calculated for the double purpose of disseminating knowledge, and gratifying the delicate luxury of refined taste.

A Constant Reader.

IN an essay in your last number, signed *Eubante*, the elegant author seems to have founded his observations on an error, not of his own merely, but of the author whom he quotes. The error is of a whimsical nature, occasioned by a similarity of sound, frequently occurring in every language: at the same time it furnishes an instance that men of warm imaginations, whose thoughts are ever wandering in the regions of fancy, not only *see* but *hear* in a different manner from those of ordinary conceptions.

Waving all reflections on the manner of administering justice formerly practised in France, I shall at once come to the point.—The words spoken by the judge, who, from the description, appears to have been a serious man, earnestly intent upon his business, were most probably—*paix, paix, attens, allez, paix*—which Cellini's imagination, bewildered in the mazes of heathen mythology, and revolving the sombrous scenes so beautifully delineated by Dante, in the fervour of poetic warmth, with magic touch—converted into—*Paix, paix, Satan, allez, paix*—the words being pronounced by a Frenchman with a nicety of difference almost imperceptible to a foreign ear.

It is unnecessary to mention to most of your readers, that the words here supposed to have been spoken by the judge mean——"*Silence, silence, stop a while, go away, silence*"——The word "*attens*," *stop*, or *wait a while*, which, from

from the ſoft ſound of the *x* in the former word being carried to it, Cellini's fancy metamorphoſed into *Satan*, being moſt probably addreſſed to the perſon pleading at the time; and the words *paix*, *allez*, &c. to the perſons endeavouring to force admiſſion; whom it is ſcarcely conſiſtent to ſuppoſe a ſerious magiſtrate, ſeated on the bench, ſhould have apoſtrophized by the name of Satan.

INTERPRES.

July 7, 1793.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A Scheme for an Univerſal Alphabet.

AN expreſſive character, capable of repreſenting the articulate ſounds of every language, has long been a *deſideratum* in the republic of letters; and although every one is ready to acknowledge the advantages to be derived from ſuch an UNIVERSAL ALPHABET, yet, I believe, nothing of this kind has hitherto been made public; at leaſt nothing that merited attention.

I was led to reflect on the moſt probable method for effecting ſo deſirable a ſcheme, by reading the following remark of that accompliſhed philologer, Sir William Jones, in his "Diſſertation on the Orthography of Aſiatic words, viz. —"that all ſymbols of ſound were at firſt only rude outlines of the different organs of ſpeech."* And he further points out, very clearly, a ſimple and eaſy mode of putting it in practice.

"A natural character" (he obſerves) "for all articulate ſounds might eaſily be agreed on, if nations would agree on any thing generally beneficial, by delineating the ſeveral organs of ſpeech in the art of articulation, and ſelecting from each a diſtinct and elegant outline."

In conſequence of the above expreſſive direction, I have attempted to delineate a ſeries of ſketches, and to ſelect characters from them; which are deſigned, however, to repreſent no other ſounds than what the Engliſh language affords; and of thoſe, ſuch only as are very obvious and univerſally agreed on; leaving a minuter diviſion, and a plan more extenſive, to the profound philologer, and able grammarian. As my endeavours are, as much as poſſible, to ſimplify the alphabetical arrangement of ſounds, I have followed no grammar or ſcale of pronunciation whatever; what follows, being illuſtrative of, and merely ſubſervient to, the alphabet.

The parts of the human frame adapted to articulate ſounds in the Engliſh language are the tongue, palate, lips, teeth, and noſe; but the voice itſelf is formed by muſcles contracting and dilating the *rima* of the *glottis*, as the air paſſes through the *larynx*, and is common to moſt animals as well as man. The nerves moving thoſe muſcles being cut, the voice is loſt; nevertheleſs, in ſuch an inſtance, we would mark the efforts to articulate ſounds, in the ſame manner as thoſe do who are born deaf. Sketches made from ſuch ſigns would therefore be alſo eminently adapted for their inſtruction.

In modulating the vowels, the lips chiefly are uſed; the tongue very little; but all the parts are employed in pronouncing one or other of the conſonants.

VOWEL SOUNDS.

A.—The broad ſound of this vowel is articulated by the mouth rather widely opened, with all its parts at reſt. (a^1ll)

The open, or middle, ſound of the ſame vowel differs from the preceding, only by the lips not being ſo much opened, and ſomewhat drawn back at the corners. (a^2l)

In the contracted, or ſlender, ſound of *a*, the mouth is ſtill leſs opened, and the lips drawn more back. (a^3le)

This laſt ſound of *a* is more uſed by the Engliſh, than any other nation: it is the ſame as the long, or open, *è*, the diphthong *ai*, and *ay* at the end of words.

E.—The ſhort ſound of this vowel is formed

NOTE.

* Vide "Aſiatic Reſearches, vol. i."

formed by the mouth yet more closed, and more contracted at the corners than the former. (e³*l*)

In the close *e*, or *ee*, the lips approach still nearer each other, and their angles are made yet more acute. (ee⁴*l*)

This sound of the vowel is the same of the French *i*, of the diphthongs *ae* and *ie*, and agreeable to the present mode of pronouncing *ei* and *ea*

When every distinct sound is represented by a character, the mute *e* must consequently be useless.

I.—The short sound of this vowel seems to be primitive and uncompounded, and formed like the last *e*. (i⁴*l*)

But the long sound is a diphthong in English, compounded of a¹ and e⁴. (i⁷*sle*)

O.—To form this vowel the cavity of the mouth is hollowed, and the section of the fibres of the lips would appear round, or oval. (o⁶*r*)

The long sound differs only by the lips being a little protruded. (o⁷*re*)

U.—To form the short sound, the lips are farther protruded, and, at the same time further separated from each other than the last. (u⁸*s*)

The long sound of *u*, although it be in French a simple sound, yet it appears to be in English evidently a diphthong, compounded of i⁴ and oo⁶, as (u⁹*se*) loose.

Y.—Might be supplied in almost every example by one or other of the preceding vowels. However, where it appears to have any sound peculiarly its own, it is compounded of i⁴ and e³. (y¹²*es*)

W.—A diphthong compounded, as in the French, of o⁶ and u⁸. (*was*)

CONSONANTS.

B.—This letter in particular has preserved its original symbol in almost every alphabet. It is represented by the lips gently closed. (12)

P.—Articulated in the same manner, only with a closer compression of the lips, and a stronger expulsion of the air. (12)

C.—A superfluous letter: the hard sound well supplied by *k*, and the soft by *s*.

It is probable the ancient Romans *always* substituted this letter in place of the Greek *κ*; because the formation of no two sounds in the alphabet is more dissimilar than the hard and soft sounds of *c*.

D.—Formed by the tongue turned a little upward, and applied behind the gums of the upper teeth, which are not quite shut. (13)

T.—The same articulation more forcibly expressed: the tongue turned up a little higher, and the teeth almost shut. (13)

F.—Formed by the under lip, somewhat drawn in and compressed against the upper, leaving a small aperture between for the air. (14)

V.—The same, with softer compression and expulsion of the air. (14)

PH.—The same sound as *f*, which letter supplies their place in the Italian language.

It is scarce necessary to observe, that in an improved alphabet every useless and supernumerary character should be rejected.

K.—Expressed by a smart collision of the belly, or middle, of the tongue against that part of the palate situated a little farther back than the vertex. (15)

G.—The hard sound differs from the preceding only as *b* does from *p*; to form which, the belly of the tongue is applied to the highest part of the palate, but with a compression not so forcible as the last. (15)

But the soft sound is formed by the belly of the tongue brought more forward and filling the hollow behind the upper teeth; neither is the mouth so much opened. (16)

J.—The same as the last sound of *g*, which letter supplies its place in the Italian.

Q.—The same as *k*, and one of its substitutes in the Latin alphabet.

H.—An aspirate, except when employed as an auxiliary to a defective character, and marked, as in Greek, by a comma, or, for greater perspicuity, by a dash. (17)

L.—Ar-

L.—Articulated by the tongue curling behind the fore teeth of the upper jaw. (18)

R.—Differs from *l* by the tip of the tongue, being curled much farther back, vibrating on the palate. (19)

There are ſome who, from defect, or weakneſs, in the muſcles of the tongue, cannot turn the tip ſo far back, as to articulate the ſound of *r*, their efforts in the attempt always produce that of *l*.

N.—A naſal conſonant, to form which the air muſt enter the noſe. The character is formed from the organ chiefly employed. (20)

NG.—Which occurs ſo often in the termination of our participles, &c. and a ſimilar ſound ſtill oftner in French, is expreſſed by a ſtronger naſal twang than the ſimple letter. It may be repreſented by adding the noſtril to the former ſymbol. (21)

M.—Alſo partakes of a naſal ſound, though the articulation is expreſſed by the lips gently cloſed. The outline of theſe, with the noſe, contributes to form the character. (22)

S.—Articulated by the tongue, inſerted almoſt between, but without touching, the teeth, through an opening of which the air iſſues with a hiſſing ſound. As a delineation of this would not be ſufficiently diſtinct, the original ſymbol was, probably, a tongue going out of the mouth, ſerpent like. (23)

Z.—The ſoft ſound of the laſt letter, and differs from it only by the tip of the tongue being made more obtuſe, and the expulſion of the air gentler. (23)

SH.—The belly of the tongue touches the palate, while the tip, made obtuſe, is oppoſite the opening between the teeth. (24)

X.—A conſonant compounded of *k* and *s*.

CH.—The hard ſound the ſame as *k*; the ſoft like that of the ſoft *g* aſpirated; and in French derivatives the ſame as *ſh*. But we have no ſound in the Engliſh like the Greek χ, which is ſomewhat guttural.

TH.—Articulated in Engliſh by the tip of the tongue brought juſt between, and in gentle contact with, the teeth. (25)

This alſo has a ſoft and hard ſound, formed by a ſofter and harder compreſſion of the tongue—as *breathe* and *breath*.

The rudiments of this articulation, I think, may be perceived in the Greek Θ θ, as ſeen in front:—and, indeed, by comparing the alphabet formed by the outlines of the organs of ſpeech, in the act of articulation, with the Greek and Oriental characters, and even with the modern Italian, a manifeſt reſemblance may be obſerved in one or other of them, particularly if viewed in different poſitions; and ſufficient to eſtabliſh the truth of Sir William Jones's obſervation beyond a doubt: viz.—"That all ſymbols of ſound were at firſt only outlines of the different organs of ſpeech"

The ſounds of the letters in the preceding ſcheme are minutely ſubdivided; and the correſponding ſymbols, in the annexed ſketch, are, likewiſe, for the ſake of perſpicuity, as complicated as the ſounds they are meant to repreſent require elucidation. But, in order to form an uſeful alphabet, it is evident, theſe latter may be much more ſimplified, and the ſounds themſelves, by decompounding them, limited in number.

The vowels might, perhaps, be reduced to three, viz.—*a*, *i ſhort*, and *o*; and the conſonants to the eleven following, viz. *b*, *d*, *f*, *k*, *g ſoft*, *h*, *l*, *r*, *n*, *m*, and *s*.

All others, on being analyzed, appear to be either diphthongs, compounds, or gradations of the above elementary ſounds: all which varieties might readily be noted by a dot, or ſome ſuch ſimple mark, ſuperadded to the primitive character.

But to render ſuch an alphabet univerſal, it would be neceſſary to comprehend all the different ſounds exiſting in every living language, which would require a knowledge of languages impoſſible to be attained by any individual.

E. W.

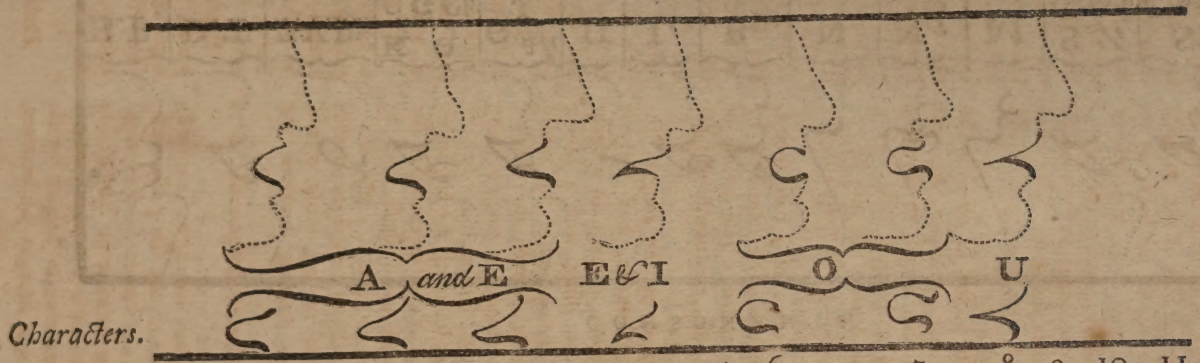
Dublin, June 20, 1793.

SCHEME FOR AN UNIVERSAL ALPHABET,

SKETCHED FROM

THE ORGANS OF SPEECH IN THE ACT OF ARTICULATING.

VOWELS.



* *isle* Diphthong.

* *use*, *yes*, *was*, Diphthongs.

CONSONANTS.

E. W. inv. et del. Kelly sculpt.

An Enquiry into the original Meaning of Cock-throwing on Shrove-Tuesday. In a Letter to a Friend.

Suos sectis Bellona lacertis
Sæva movet, cecinere deos; cristamq; rotantes
Sanguineam populis ululârunt tristia galli. LUCAN.

BATTERING with missive weapons a cock tied to a stake, is an annual diversion that time immemorial has prevailed in this island. As this custom is peculiar to our nation, and so generally practised amongst us, an enquiry into the original meaning of it will, I hope, be acceptable to the curious. Without doubt something was at first designed by it: We now retain the thing, the reason of which is quite forgot and lost. For want of better light to direct us, we must now be satisfied with such conjectures as seem with greatest probability to account for it.

A learned [a] antiquarian of our nation describes a strange custom in use (as he supposes) among the antient inhabitants of this island: *They made a statue or image of a man in a vast proportion, whose limbs consisted of twiggs weaved together in the nature of basket-ware: these they filled with live men; and after that set it on fire, and so destroyed the poor creatures in the smoke and flame.* "The ceremony observed in sacrificing men to their idols in a wicker image, as it was strange, so, without any question to be made, it was not begun by chance, but upon some great occasion; and something extraordinary may be sought for in the magnitude of the statue itself, whence it proceeded. There is nothing that doth so easily occur to our first apprehension, as that they might do it in remembrance of the *Phœnicians*, who were men of vast exceeding stature, who for a long time had subdued and kept them under; and without doubt were those giants that so long infested the land: Wherefore in public detestation of that slavery they once endured under them, this vast figure of a man, made up in wicker and osier-work, might be introduced as in scorn and derision of them, having now lost their power over them; altho' the cause why they were first made (as it often falls out) might be forgotten, and the representation only remain." Thus far our author.

It is great pity the custom I am treating of did not occur to the fertil fancy of this learned writer: He would naturally enough have referred it to the British harmless revenge upon the Phœnicians, and have worked it up into as strong a demonstration, as any he has produced for that distant people's settlement and arbitrary government in this island.

Tho' the conceit relating to the Phœnicians burnt by proxy in the wicker image, be only a chimera, without any real ground or foundation; yet the author is thus far in the right, That it has been a common custom in all ages to represent in effigy the persons we have any hatred to, or contempt of, and to use the representations with ridicule or rage, as we would the persons themselves represented if we had them in our power. Hanging or burning the effigies of malefactors who are out of the reach of justice, is a custom at this time in use in several parts of Europe: And his holiness of Rome (in defiance of the abolition of the writ de Hæretico comburendo) has often been annually buffooned and executed in effigy by the stanch protestants of the good city of London.

That the cock at the stake is also a representative, will appear highly probable from what follows.

The original meaning of the custom under enquiry, I take to be this. In our wars with France in former ages our ingenious forefathers invented this emblematical way of expressing their derision of, and resentment towards that nation. Poor Monsieur at the stake was pelted by men and boys in a very rough and hostile manner. The brawny arm that demolished the greatest number of the enemy, gained the honour of being the hero and champion of its country. The

NOTE.

[a] Britannia illustrata. p. 105.

engagement generally continued the whole day, and the courageous brave Engliſh always came off conquerors.

It will reaſonably be aſked, why I fix upon the French, rather than the Scotch, the Spaniſh, or any other nation? And why ſhould the enemy be repreſented by a cock, rather than by a hen, a gooſe, or a dog, or any other animal? The reaſon is evident: A cock has the misfortune to be called in Latin by the ſame word which ſignifies a Frenchman: ſo that nothing could ſo well repreſent, or be repreſented by the one as the other. The Frenchman is ingeniouſly ridiculed and baſtinadoed in the perſon of his nameſake. This naturally accounts for the cruel and barbarous treatment poor Chanticleer undeſervedly met with. It was an ingenious politick contrivance to exaſperate the minds, and whet the reſentment of the people againſt the enemies of their country.

The reader will probably imagine, that the conceit of ſubſtituting a cock for a Frenchman, becauſe of the Latin word common to both, has no foundation in nature, neither was any ſuch thing ever deſigned or thought of; but is only a low joke, a vile pun, drawn from the accidental circumſtance of the ſimilitude of a name.

As to the conceit being a low quibble, I agree with the objector: but that it might paſs for a happy flight of wit in dark and ignorant ages is highly probable; becauſe the ſame thought has been paumed upon the preſent age for ſuch in a remarkable public inſtance.

Whoever caſts round his eye at Blenheim-houſe, will obſerve over the portals finely carved in ſtone the figure of a monſtrous lion, the arms of England, tearing to pieces a harmleſs cock, in ſpite of [b] Pliny's authority to the contrary. This device emblematically repreſents the Engliſh victories over the French under the conduct of the late duke of Marlborough. This interpretation is not a jingle of accidental circumſtances; but was really deſigned when the images were there erected. A conceit ſo low in ſo noble a pile of building, a celebrated author juſtly calls a pun in architecture. But if in ſo fine a ſtructure, deſigned as a public monument of honour to the Britiſh nation; if in an age, when arts, learning and politeneſs ſhine with the greateſt luſtre; if by perſons of the firſt rank and quality; if by judges, and in all other reſpects, of the moſt elegant and delicate taſte; this device has been admitted as a happy flight of wit: what reflection on our remote anceſtors, to imagine that they applauded themſelves on the ſame lucky thought?

Our ingenious forefathers refined upon this conceit with great ſubtilty; not only thereby expreſſed their indignation to an enemy, but pictured their natural vice by an artful hieroglyphick. Levity and inconſtancy of temper is a general reproach upon the French. The cock upon the ſteeple (ſet up in contempt and deriſion of that nation, on ſome violation of peace or breach of alliance) naturally repreſents theſe ill qualities.

Whether a ſtop-cock which turns any way, and perhaps was originally made in form of that creature; as alſo a cock-boat, a light unſteady veſſel, may derive their names from the ſame cauſe, I leave it to the reader's own judgment and reflection.

The time when this lucky hint of ſubſtituting nameſakes for each other firſt came into practice, I am not able to diſcover. From what we may ſuppoſe would be thought wit in that age, and the circumſtances of affairs relating to us and the French, I conjecture it to have happened in the reign of [c] Edward III. when

N O T E.

[b] Nat. Hiſt. L. VIII. C. 16. Hoc tam ſævum Animal (Leonem) Gallinaceorum Criſtæ, Cantuſq; magis, terrent. L. X. C. 21. Galli terrori ſunt etiam Leonibus ferarum generoſiſſimis. Lucretius, l. iv. v. 714, &c.

N O T E.

[c] The following paſſage in the life of archbiſhop Becket relates only to cock-fighting; ſo there is no reaſon on that account to place the original of cock-throwing higher than we have here fixed it.

when the two nations seem to have been exasperated against each other by more than an ordinary resentment.

The season of the year, just before armies take the field and enter upon action; and the particular day, usually celebrated with extraordinary diversions and luxury, (*Mardi-Gras*) were aptly fixed upon for this solemnity, in that all sexes, ages and degrees then assembled, with spirits brisk and lively thro' mirth and good cheer, might encourage and exasperate each other, especially the armed heroes now going abroad, against the common enemy of their country. Each return of the season added new fuel to the flame: And by this means revenge and rage always boiled in the breast, and fired their souls with a desire of performing warlike and brave actions. Poictiers and Agincourt may probably be owing to this accidental and unregarded circumstance.

Gallicide, or cock-throwing, was first introduced by way of contempt to the French, and to exasperate the minds of the people against that nation: But why should this custom be continued, when we are no longer at war with them? The affront annually offered is indeed not worth their regard; but must justly bring the genius of England into contempt and ridicule with all Europe. 'Tis a low mean expression of our rage even in time of war; (tho' by the way, a much more significant device than the lion and cock in Oxfordshire;) but in time of peace it is absurd and foolish beyond expression.

Considering the many ill consequences that attend it, I wonder it has so long subsisted amongst us. How many warm disputes and bloody quarrels has it occasioned among the surrounding mob? Numbers of arms, legs and sculls have been broke by the missive weapons designed as destruction to the sufferer in the string. It is dangerous in some places to pass the streets on Shrove-Tuesday; 'tis risking life or limbs to appear abroad that day.

The barbarity to the harmless creature at the stake, one would think, should be an object of horror both to the actors and spectators of this inhuman tragedy. To bastinado and torture a poor creature out of sport and wantonness, is a species of cruelty that wants a name. It was a proper reprimand of the frogs in the fable, to the little masters who were pelting them with stones:—"Young gentlemen! pray forbear! this may be sport to you; but 'tis death to us."

But the greatest unhappiness attending the rude exercises of cock throwing, bull-baiting, prize-fighting, and the like bear garden diversions, (not to mention the more genteel entertainments of cock-fighting, and our theatrical murders in presence of the [d] audience, on which account we are justly the reproach of all our neighbours;) the greatest misfortune arising from these brutal sports is, That they inspire the minds of children and young people with a savage disposition and ferity of temper highly pleased with acts of barbarity and cruelty. Good-nature, compassion and tenderness, will with great difficulty afterwards gain possession, if the mind be first tinctured with inhumanity and blood.

The honour then of the nation, which is blemished by continuing so foolish a custom, the unhappy consequences of broken limbs and other evils attending it, the horror so savage an entertainment must give to all good people, and the ill effect it must have on the morals of our youth, &c. all call loudly on our governors and magistrates to exert their authority and power utterly to abolish so dishonourable, so mischievous, so barbarous and immoral a custom, which too long has been practised with impunity amongst us.

For

N O T E.

it. Præterea quotannis, die quæ vocatur Carnilevaria, (Shrove-Tuesday) Scholarum singuli pueri suos apportant magistro suo Gallos gallinaceos pugnaces; & totum illud antemeridianum datur ludo puerorum spectare in Scholis suorum pugnas Gallorum.

N O T E.

[d] Ne pueros coram populo Medea trucidet. Hor.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Some Thoughts on the Nature of Soils and their proper Manures.

THE knowledge of different ſoils relative to their component parts, and the proper manures by which they may be rendered prolific in the production of vegetables, particularly corn and graſs, is certainly of the utmoſt importance, not only to the practical farmer, but to agriculture in general.

But before we can underſtand this important branch of huſbandry, it will be neceſſary to conſider the origin of vegetable productions in general, or the ſalts which conſtitute their principal component parts. By a number of chemical experiments, it has been diſcovered, that the great baſis of all vegetable productions, is the carbonic acid, a compound of vital and fixed air with fire; and the two laſt compounded with hydrogene or inflammable air, produces the eſſential oil, with which all vegetables abound. Soils therefore which contain fixed air and this eſſential oil, are the moſt proper for agriculture. The nature of earths, the component parts of ſoil, comes next under conſideration. The primitive earths which enter into the compoſition of ſoils, conſiſt of the four following ſpecies, ſilex or ſand, argil or clay, calcar or chalk or limeſtone, and magneſia or ſoapy earth. Calcar, or calcareous earth, contains great quantities of the aërial acid or fixed air, and ſeems in ſeveral inſtances to be the principal matrix of all earthly productions, whether vegetable, animal or mineral, and without a portion of which no vegetable will grow; it muſt therefore in ſome degrees make a part of ſoils proper for cultivation, but not having when pure any alkali, will not of itſelf be productive, unleſs mixed with argil or clay.

Argillaceous earth is of the greateſt importance in all vegetables, not only by its quality of retaining water, but alſo for containing the alkali neceſſary to all plants.

Silex or ſand, contains little that is productive of life, but having an affinity to alkali, is of uſe in correcting that of argillaceous or clay ſoils.

Magneſia contains an oily ſubſtance compoſed of fixed air and water, the baſis of the eſſential oil of vegetables, and therefore of ſervice in the improvement of clay and chalky ſoils.

From theſe conſiderations it is evident, that a ſoil, to be productive of vegetable life, muſt conſiſt of a compound of the ſeveral ſpecies of the primitive or native earths. It has been found from chemical experiments made in Sweden by the celebrated Bergman, that the beſt ſoil for the purpoſe of agriculture, conſiſts of 4 parts of argil or clay, 3 of ſiliceous earth or ſand, 2 of calcar or chalk or lime, and 1 of magneſia or ſoapy earth.

Theſe proportions muſt vary according to the local circumſtances of the ground and climate of the country. But after the diſcovery of ſuch a leading principle, no rational farmer can be excuſed hereafter, if he does not take the neceſſary ſteps to aſcertain the moſt advantageous proportion of theſe component parts, that are ſuitable to his ſoil, and does not improve it accordingly, by employing ſuch manures as tend to ſupply the deficiency. For there is not the leaſt doubt but the general ignorance of farmers in this reſpect, has been the cauſe of continual blunders, and numberleſs wrong practices in huſbandry, ſuch as throwing chalk or lime on grounds which wanted clay or ſand, and clay on thoſe which wanted lime. By ſuch blind proceedings, many valuable means of rural improvement have been brought to diſcredit, which, if properly applied, would be extremely profitable in their reſpective circumſtances. The practical farmer indeed, cannot be ſuppoſed to underſtand philoſophy or be an adept in chemiſtry, yet there are none who may not make themſelves acquainted with the ſoil of the ground which they cultivate. They may know whether it conſiſts of clay, ſand, chalk, or lime ſtone gravel.

Of clay ſoils there are various, but in one circumſtance they all agree, in being defective in the carbonic acid and fixed air, and therefore require to be impregnated with calcareous earth. Such lands

therefore

therefore ought to be frequently manured with chalk or lime, and if the clay is very predominant and ſtiff, ſand muſt be added, or which perhaps is better, limeſtone gravel. But in this caſe as in all others, compoſts muſt be made, previous to the manure being laid on the land, conſiſting of lime, clay and dung, the laſt being a mixture of vegetable and animal exuviæ; the proportion of each of theſe muſt be regulated according to the quality of the ſoil, for if clay moſt abounds, the compoſt ought to conſiſt principally of lime with a ſmall quantity of ſand, and as much dung as can be obtained. If limeſtone or chalk are ſcarce as they generally are in clay ſoils, dung, from vegetables, animals, the refuſe of cities, manufactures, &c. mixed with the ſcouring of ditches, ponds and rivers. Marle or black ſand muſt alſo be ſought for by digging, the firſt of which, though not abounding in clay grounds, unleſs more or leſs mixed with chalk or limeſtone, is frequently to be be found. In making of all compoſts, the materials muſt be well mixed and expoſed to the ſun and rain for two or three years, turning them from time to time, in order to meliorate and ferment. The quantity laid on each acre, muſt be according to the quality of the ſoil, from 20 to 30 or 40 car loads.

Sandy ſoils muſt be improved by the introduction of argillaceous and calcareous earths, from compoſts made of clay and lime or chalk, according to the quality of the ground. If there is little clay or limeſtone, the compoſts may be of equal parts; in other caſes, that which abounds moſt in the ſoil, may be uſed the moſt ſparingly in the manure, and the contrary. Marle muſt alſo be uſed if it can be obtained. But if neither marle, clay or lime are to be had, it will be difficult to improve this kind of ſoil unleſs great quantities of dung can be procured, which is ſeldom the caſe. Calcareous, chalk or limeſtone ſoils, in which a ſufficient quantity of other earths abound, are the moſt friendly to vegetable productions. But theſe in dry weather become hard, or what the farmers call hide bound; and in wet weather are too looſe and moiſt. It has been cuſtomary in this caſe, in order to prevent the binding to cover the ſurface with lime-ſtones or lime, which by attracting the wet keeps ground moiſt, and is therefore of utility in dry ſeaſons, or in thoſe climates ſubject to great droughts. In other caſes, the manuring entirely with lime, limeſtone or chalky ſoils, is improper, for though it may render the land more fertile for a time, is only augmenting the diſeaſe by ſaturating it with fixed air, already too much impregnated with that ſalt. It is true, all calcareous ſoils ought to be manured with lime, in order to repleniſh them with the neceſſary quantity of fixed air required by the crops, and which the limeſtones or limeſtone gravel would not afford; but then it ought to be mixed with thoſe other earths, which the land ſeems moſt to want, eſpecially vegetable and animal dung. Calcareous and vegetable marles, are indeed the moſt proper for ſuch ſoils, where they can be obtained. And ſuch marles are frequently met with in various parts of limeſtone and chalky ſoils, eſpecially on or near the banks of rivers, ſcite and beds of old ponds, lakes and rivers, and ſometimes at the bottom of bogs. Calcareous ſoils are better adapted to wet than dry climates, and it is remarkable that the greater part of the ſoils of Ireland are calcareous, for if, from the humidity of the climate, they were argillaceous, the moiſture would be retained ſo long as to rot the ſeed and the land become barren. On the contrary if the climate of this country ſhould become as dry as that on the continent, or even in Britain, the ſoil would be parched up, and the produce deſtroyed. But where calcareous ſoils abound, the air is generally humid, and on the contrary, the ſoil of moiſt climates generally abound with limeſtone; whilſt ſiliceous earths are principally the produce of dry and hot climates; whence the ſandy deſerts of Aſia and Africa.

Moor ſoils come next under conſideration: they are generally compoſed of dry and decayed roots of vegetables, without a ſufficient quantity of earth, on a rocky bottom; generally appertain to

thoſe lands which have been a number of years without cultivation, either for agriculture or paſturage, they are generally deſtitute of clay and chalk ſufficient for the nouriſhment of vegetable productions. It has been the general cuſtom, eſpecially in Ireland, to burn ſuch ſoils, which when the roots of the vegetables are ſtrong as furze, ferns, &c. may in ſome meaſure be of ſervice in deſtroying them and other plants, the natural produce of moory and heathy grounds; but if the ſoil is not deep, it effectually deſtroys it after the firſt crop. It is much better in breaking them up, to plough in different directions, and then with ſtrong and heavy harrows to break the lea as fine as poſſible, and let it lye fallow for a year, manuring it with the clay and lime compoſt, and taking care at each tilling to mix the manure well with the native ſoil. Afterwards the firſt crop may be ſown, and ſubſequent ones improved, by annual manurings with the clay, lime and dung compoſts.

The firſt object to which a farmer ought to pay attention, on the taking a farm, is the nature of its ſoil, what ſtate it is in, and what are the manures proper for its improvement; and accordingly to prepare ſufficient mounds of ſuch manure in ſucceſſion, that he may have every ſeaſon ſufficient quantity for his ground, both arable and paſturage.

The almoſt general practice in Ireland, of laying down lands every two or three years, and breaking up freſh, is an antient but a bad method of huſbandry. Where lands are cheap and manures ſcarce, ſuch a method may be adopted; but tho' it deſtroys weeds and keeps the ground clean, it does not give ſufficient time for the carbonic acid and eſſential oil to be fixed in the ſoil, and to give ſtability thereto.

Grounds ought certainly to be changed not only in reſpect to their produce but alſo to their ſpecies of cultivation, but this ought only to be done when the ſoil is exhauſted of the ſalts proper for the nouriſhment of one ſpecies of vegetables. Ten or 15 years for limeſtone, and 20 for clay grounds, are ſufficient, provided they are annually manured according to their nature and ſpecies of cultivation. In England the change of ground from paſture to arable, and arable to paſture, is not common; and the ſame ground has been under the ſame method of cultivation for centuries. The only inconvenience which ſeems to attend ſuch a method, is the quantity of weeds, which renders it expenſive and troubleſome to keep under, otherwiſe, the paſtures are richer, the meadows more luxuriant and the arable more productive, than in thoſe which are conſtantly changed.

Thus I have offered theſe thoughts to the practical farmer, only as hints worthy his conſideration; to treat the ſubject fully, and in as ample a manner as it merits, would require a volume, and which perhaps will be ſoon accompliſhed, as the Society of Arts in London, in 1783, offered a premium of a gold medal; and in 1792 the Royal Iriſh Academy offered another premium of 50l. for the beſt eſſay on manures moſt advantageouſly applicable to the various kinds of ſoil; and the cauſes of their beneficial effects in each particular inſtance.

AGRICOLA.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Obſervations on the Population of Great Britain and Ireland.

ON the population of a country depends not only its political ſtrength, but in a great meaſure the riches and happineſs of the ſtate, eſpecially when the ſeveral members which compoſe it, are ſo occupied as to fill the various departments of ſociety; but which can only be attained through a proper attention to arts, manufactures and commerce. Barbarous nations therefore are ſeldom populous, nor thoſe who entirely depend on the produce of their ſoil, are ever opulent or abound in citizens. Arts and commerce as they require a number of hands, encreaſe the ſtrength of nations, and Europe on her advancement in the modes of civilization acquired additions to her inhabitants. The Britiſh

iſlands

islands, from their situation and application to commerce, have obtained a degree of population equal, if not superior, to their neighbours on the continent. But whether the population in both countries is equal, or proportional to their respective acquirements in commerce, arts, and manufactures, is a subject of useful inquiry.

Ireland contains, from the latest surveys, 20,912,000 English statute acres; and, from the latest and most accurate returns of the hearth-money collections, 701,102 houses, which makes, at six persons to a house, the population amount to 4,206,612 inhabitants; which is about 4.97 acres to each person.

England contains nearly 35,097,600 statute acres; and, from the latest returns of the window tax, 1,314,911 houses; which, at $5\frac{1}{2}$ persons to each house, make the population to be 7,232,010 inhabitants, or 4.85 acres to each person. Whence the population between England and Ireland is as 1 to 1.004 in favour of England.

Scotland contains 17,056,000 English acres; and, from the parish and other returns, 525,827 houses; which, at $5\frac{1}{2}$ inhabitants to each house, gives 2,862,182 inhabitants, or 6.34 acres to each person. Wherefore the population between Scotland and Ireland is as 1 to 1.27 in favour of Ireland.

From the same principles Great Britain contains 52,153,600 statute acres, 1,840,738 houses, and 10,124,192 inhabitants, or about 5.15 acres to each person, and the population between Great Britain and Ireland as 1 to 1.036 in favour of Ireland. Whence the intire population of Great Britain and Ireland is nearly 14,330,804 inhabitants, besides the adjacent isles. Wherefore the total number of inhabitants in the British islands may be justly estimated at $14\frac{1}{2}$ millions.

But the population of Great Britain is evidently on the decline, from the present wretched policy of destroying small farms and country villages, whereby the inhabitants of the country are much decreased. Those indeed of cities and large manufacturing towns are in consequence increased, by the people from the country being obliged to retire to trades and manufactures. But the human race pent up in towns, and breathing foul air, are not so prolifick as those residing in the country, where pure air and a virtuous laborious life contribute thereto: circumstances seldom found in large cities or confined manufactures. On the contrary, the inhabitants of Ireland reside chiefly in the country, neither pent up in cities or villages, breathe therefore a pure air, and free from the vices and diseases attendant on the life of a citizen; they are in consequence more prolific. From whence may be attributed the difference in population between the two islands; and whilst Ireland counts 6, England can only reckon $5\frac{1}{2}$ persons to a house.

Agriculture, perhaps, more than any other occupation of mankind, contributes to population, provided that the farms are not too extensive. To the attention paid of late to this species of cultivation, in conjunction with the improvement of manufactures, may be attributed the amazing encrease of the inhabitants of Ireland since the revolution in 1688; in which period, from the return of the hearth collections, they amounted to little more than a million, there being then 200,000 houses; though, some few years before, Sir William Petty estimates them only 800,000, occasioned by the depredations committed during the intestine commotions. So that Ireland, in little more than one hundred years, has encreased near three millions of inhabitants. But this statement is most probably not accurate: the ancient returns of the hearth collections consisted only of those houses which paid the tax, and at present there are 112,556 houses returned which do not pay the tax. Consequently, according to this proportion, there must have been in 1695, when the above returns of 200,000 were made, 38,249 exempt from that duty, making the total number 238249, and about 1,429,494 inhabitants. Still the encrease is prodigious. But what will not peace and industry accomplish.

The true policy of encreasing the population

pulation and riches of a country, is to have no extenſive cities, but numerous ſmall manufacturing towns, ſo that the produce of the ſoil may be, as much as poſſible, conſumed on the ſpot where it grows. For being brought a diſtance, the price is enhanced to the conſumer; and, in conſequence, the value of manufactures encreaſed, ſo as to render them leſs able to ſtand a competition in foreign markets. Beſides, large cities, by draining the country of its produce, deſtroy ſmall farms and ſmall towns; a circumſtance which muſt inevitably injure population. Such, it is to be apprehended, will be the effect of the preſent ſyſtem of enlarging Dublin, and cutting canals from it. It may occaſion great riches ſomewhere, but much poverty every where. And ſuch ſeems to be the declining ſtate of Britain. For that nation is in a rapid decay, when the inhabitants conſiſt of only the very rich and very poor.

An Account of the Roman Catholic Peers of Ireland.

(Continued from Vol. I. p. 446.)

Plunket, Earl of Fingal.

CHRISTOPHER, the ninth lord[a], was 31 years of age at his father's death, and was then married,[b] to Jean or Genet, daughter of ſir Lucas Dillon, chief baron of the exchequer, and ſiſter to

NOTE.

[a] Inquiſition taken at Trim 13 April 1618, finds that Chriſtopher Plunket, baron of Killeene was ſeiſed in fee of the manor of Killeene, in the county of Meath, and of the town and land of Killeene, containing 380 acres of arable land, with the appurtenances and a mill, and watercourſe; 15 acres, part of the ſaid manor, called Bacon's lands; the town and lands of Clowanſton, 113 acres; the town and lands of Smith's town, 50 acres; in Cawleſton, 40 acres; 25s. chief rent out of the land of Snitefield; all in the manor of Killeene. —In the manor of Rathregan, the town and land of Rathregan, 40 acres, with a water mill; the town and land of Groeton, 100 acres; in Parſon'ſton, 100 acres; in Wooland, 60 acres; in Ribſton, 60 acres; in Liſſmachon, 80 acres; in Muchderike and little Derike, 180; in Ladihill, 5 acres; in Clonroſſe 30 acres; in Dromyns, near Donſhaghlin, 7 acres; a chief rent of 15s. 8d. annually out of the lands of Moylegan.—In the manor of Clonmaduff, the town and lands of Courton, 60 acres; in Tulchanſton, 40 acres; in Meadſton, 120 acres; in Moneſton 100 acres; in Ardanſton, 40 acres.—In the manor of Tulchamoge, 400 acres.—In the manor of Killalon, the town and land of Killallon, 400 acres; in Galboyſton, 100 acres; in Siraughton, 80 acres; in Newton, 40 acres; in Gnyvevamon, 40 acres; in Ratherclin, 40 acres; in Corriſton, 80 acres; in Aghaſton, 40 acres; a chief rent of 10s. yearly, out of Martinſton; a chief rent of 10s. yearly, out of the town and land of Glancha; in Foyliſton, 80 acres; a chief rent of 5l. Iriſh money, yearly out of Faſagh, and 9s. chief rent yearly out of *The Pace*. The manor of Killeene with its appurtenances is held from William Nugent, and Jenet Marward his wife, in her right, as of her manor of Scrine. The manor of Rathregan with its appurtenances is held from the king, as of his manor of Rathtowth, by the ſervice of the fourth part of a knight's fee. The manor of Clonmaduffe held alſo from the king, as of his manor of Trim, by the ſervice of the third part of a knight's fee. The manor of Tullaghnoge, held alſo from the king, as of his manor of Trim, by the fourth part of a knight's fee, and the manor of Kallalon is held alſo from the king, as of his manor of Trim by the ſervice of three knight's fees. And the land of Foyleſton, is held from the lord baron of Dunboyne, as of his manor of Dunboyne.

[b] Inq. poſt. mortem 38 Eliz.

to James created earl of Roſcommon. 29 April 1598, he was appointed knight marſhall of the camp; and K. James I. by letters, dated 28 February 1608, directed that the college and other the poſſeſſions of the fraternity, or guild of the bleſſed virgin Mary, of Killeen, ſhould be granted to his lordſhip, which was accordingly done by patent, dated 2 May following. In May 1613, he was preſent in parliament; but died 12 or 19 October following, having iſſue by his ſaid lady (who ſurvived him, lived at Killalon, and 1 July 1615, was rated 40l. to the ſubſidy) four ſons and ſix daughters, viz.

Lucas, created earl of Fingall.

Patrick, titular biſhop of Meath, who died in November 1679, and was buried at Killeen.

Sir Nicholas, barriſter at law, a man in great repute for prudence, and of eminence in his profeſſion. In the parliament of 1634, he was returned member for the county of Meath, at the age of 22 years; and in the next year was alſo returned for ſaid county, with ſir Richard Barnewall. He was appointed one of the committee ſent by the houſe of commons in England, from whence he returned in Auguſt 1641, with ſeveral gracious conceſſions from the king; and after the breaking out of the rebellion, was choſen in the latter end of October 1642, chairman of the general aſſembly at Kilkenny, and at the concluſion of the war, was named one of the ſupreme council. He married firſt, a daughter and co-heir to William Turner, alderman of Dublin, by whom he had two daughters, Jane and Mary, the younger of whom dying young, Jane became heir, and was married to ſir Valentine Brown of Roſs, county of Kerry, baronet. He married ſecondly Mary, daughter of Chriſtopher Plunket of the Grange; and thirdly Catherine, daughter of James Aylmer of Carrickbrien, county of Clare, eſq. (ſhe remarried with John Butler) but had no iſſue. He was interred at Killeen; and in the right hand of the chancel, is a large tomb, and over it in the wall, the arms of Plunket, bearing thoſe of Turner in a ſurcoat, and impaling thoſe of Aylmer in one eſcutcheon, in another thoſe of Brown, bearing thoſe of Plunket and Turner in a ſurcoat, and under them this inſcription.

Sir Nicholas Plunket, third ſon to
Chriſtopher Lord Baron of Killeen,
and Jane Dillon, his Lady, daughter
to James Dillon, Lord Baron of Kill-
kenny-Weſt, afterwards, Earl of
Roſcommon, died the 25 day of
December A. D. 1680
and of his age
79

This monument was erected
for him by Sir Valentine Browne
of Roſs in the county of Kierry
Bart. and Dame Jane his wife
ſole daughter and heir of the ſaid
Sir Nicholas Plunket, and was
finiſhed in the month of
October 1681.

James, who married Elizabeth, daughter of —— Wogan of Rathcoffey, county of Kildare, Eſq. and had one ſon Henry, who left no iſſue.

Daughter Elinor, married to Andrew Nugent of Donore, county of Meath, Eſq.

Catherine, to —— Lynch of the Knock, alias Summer-hill, in the county of Meath, Eſq.

Mary, to Richard Browne of Ballynamore, county of Longford, Eſq.

Joan, married firſt to Richard earl of Weſtmeath, and ſecondly to James Aylmer of Dullardſtown, county of Meath, Eſq.

Ellice, to ſir James Fleming, baron of Slane[c], ſecondly to Walter Huſſey of Moylhuſſey, and thirdly to —— Wogan

NOTE.

boyne. Chriſtopher, baron of Killeene, died 11 October 1613, and Lucas, his ſon and heir, now baron, was, at the death of the ſaid lord Chriſtopher, 24 years of age. Lib. Inq. penes Honoratiſs. W. Conyngham.

[c] Chan. decree 10 June 1592.

of Rathcoffey, esq. and

Ismay, first to Edmond Nugent of Carlanstown, county of Westmeath, (ancestor to the late earl Nugent), secondly to George Fleming of Stephenston, co. of Meath, esq. and thirdly to Garret Lynch of the Knock, in said county, Esq.[d]

Lucas, the tenth lord of Killeen, was styled Lucas More (the great) was 24 years old, when the inquisition was taken after his father's death, 12 October 1613. 29 January 1612-13, he had a grant (for the fine of 200l. English) of the territory or precinct of Moynterconnagh, in the counties of Cavan and Meath, containing by estimation 2400 acres of land, with the creation of the same into the manor of Courtowne, with all the usual privileges and jurisdictions, and 8 July 1615, was rated 200 marcs to the subsidy, granted to King James I. Pursuant to letter, dated from Westminster, 20 June 1628, the king writes—"That having received good testimonies of the virtuous and many good parts of his right trusty and well beloved subject the lord baron of Killeen, being one of the ancient nobility of Ireland, and the chief of a very honourable and well deserving English family, planted there since the first conquest thereof, for his better encouragement to continue honourable and virtuous courses, his majesty was pleased of his princely bounty and free grace, to advance him to a further degree of honour by creating him an earl."—He was accordingly created earl of Fingall, by patent, dated at Dublin, 26 September following.

The preamble. Cum eximia merita et virtutes perdilecti et fidelis nostri Lucæ baronis Kileenensis ex certis et indubitatis testimoniis nobis abunde innotuerint; in quo si generis splendorem et dignitatem sanguinis respiciamus ex illustrissima olim in Anglia prosapia oriundus in antiquissimo baronum ordine hujus regni annumeratus existit; necnon ex plurimis honoratissimæ Plunketensis familiæ proceribus facile primus emicuit: si merita personæ consideremus, egregia quidem alacritate in quamplurimis arduis et difficillimis patriæ negotiis, pro bono publico susciendis, eaque mira cum prudentia, fide et integritate tractandis et proficiendis magnopere inclaruit, ac heroica animi magnitudine in omnibus aliis vitæ officiis præstandis et perficiendis magnopere inclaruit, et heroica animi magnitudine in omnibus aliis vitæ officiis præstandis apprime polluit. Et (quod potissimum viro nobili volumus) assensu et possessionum amplitudine (necessariis honorum ornamentis) plurimum valet horum intuitu, ac præcipue ob singularem fidem et immotam animi constantiam, tum sui tum totius familiæ suæ erga nos et coronam nostram semper præstitam, nos pristinos honores dicti dilecti nostri non modo confirmare studentes, sed etiam ampliare satagentes, ipsum supra memoratum Lucam Baronem Killeenensem in altiorem honoris classem attollendum, et in statum et gradum comitis hæreditarii hujus regni promovendum censuimus. Sciatis igitur, &c.[e].—14 July 1634, he took his seat in the first parliament after his creation[f], and 17 of same month, was made a member of the committee for privileges[g], as he was 24 for grievances[h], and 1 August following was of the committee to view the bill, entitled an act for confirming letters patent to be passed upon his Majesty's commission of grace for remedy of defective titles[i]; but departed this life 29 March 1637.—He married four wives, first Elizabeth, daughter of Rory O'Donnell Earl of Tyrconnel (by Bridget, daughter of Henry earl of Kildare. She deceasing in London, where she was interred, soon after their marriage, and without issue. Pursuant to articles dated 9 June 1611, whereby the manor of Killeen and divers other lands, were vested in trustees to the use of him and his wife, who, by the grace of God,

NOTE.

[d] Id. 26 Nov. 1619.

NOTES.

[e] Lords Jour. I. 78, and Rot. A. 4 Car. I. 3. p. f.

[f] Lords Jour. I. 2.

[g] Id. 5.

[h] Id. 9.

[i] Id. 19.

were

were then to be married, during his life; and if the ſaid manor ſhould not amount to 140l. ſterling, a year Engliſh money; the ſaid ſum to be made up to them out of the manor of Rathregan, during the life of the ſaid Luke; and if ſhe happened to ſurvive him, then to receive 140l. a year as her jointure, out of the manor of Rathregan for life; and all the premiſes mentioned in the deed of feoffment, to be held to the uſe of Chriſtopher lord Killeen, his father, and dame Genet his wife, during their lives; remainder to the uſe of the ſaid Luke, and the heirs male of his body; remainder to the heirs male of the ſaid Chriſtopher lord Killeen; remainder to the right heirs male of the body of ſir Chriſtopher Plunket, lord of Killeen, his anceſtor ſometime founder of the college of Killeen; remainder to the right heirs of the ſaid Chriſtopher and Joan Cuſack, his wife, for ever). He married ſecondly, Suſanna, fifth daughter of Edward lord Brabazon, and ſiſter to William created earl of Meath, by whom he had four ſons and four daughters. He married thirdly, Elenor, ſecond daughter of Dudley Bagenal of Dunleckny, county of Carlow, eſq and widow of ſir Thomas Colclough of Tinterne, county of Wexford, Knt. and fourthly Margaret, daughter of Nicholas lord Howth, widow of Jenico, the fifth viſcount Gormanſtown, by neither of whom he had iſſue. His third wife deceaſed in November 1632, and his laſt, 16 November 1637. The children were

Chriſtopher, who ſucceeded to the honours.

James, a colonel in the rebellion of 1641.—He confeſſed to the Rev. George Creighton, vicar of Lurgan, county of Cavan, that it was their prieſts and friars that had undone them; they had no want of wealth nor good land, nor liberty of conſcience, and yet they muſt procure, they know not what, for their clergy, to make them great, and that had brought all this miſery upon them; and he, with Mr. Nicholas Stokes of Ballyharry, curſed themſelves, if ever they would believe either prieſt or friar, whom they found to be *falſe cheating knaves*, and ſuch, that to ſave a prieſt or a friar they would not care if ten of the beſt gentry were hanged. He was killed in France, and is ſaid to have left two ſons; John, who died unmarried, and Patrick, heir to his brother, who was ſeated at Belſhamſton, county of Meath, and left iſſue, Thomas of Donore, county of Dublin, living there in 1735. Doctor Burke, however, is of opinion that this James died unmarried.

Edward, who married Maria-Franciſca-Lucretia Plunket, and had one only daughter Lucretia, married to Mr. Stanley of England[k].

George, a captain of foot at the ſiege of Drogheda, in 1641, and afterwards a colonel in the rebel army. He married Cicely, daughter of ſir William Hill of Allenſton, in the county of Meath, Knt. and had two ſons and two daughters, viz. James, (who married firſt, Catherine, daughter of Edward Plunket of Loughcrew, or Ardpatrick) county of Meath, brother to Oliver Plunket, titular primate of all Ireland, in 1681.—By this lady, he had Luke, who was drowned at ſea, unmarried, and Mary, married to Mr. William O'Mara, whom ſhe ſurvived. The ſaid James married ſecondly Mary, daughter of Robert Cuſack of Jerriſtown, county of Meath, eſq and by her had a ſon Robert, who ſucceeded to the title), William, a prieſt, Catharine and Suſanna.

Daughter Jane (or Joan) married to Laurence Dowdall of Athlumny, eſq.

Elizabeth, to Francis, ſecond ſon of the ſaid ſir William Hill of Allenſton, eſq.

Suſanna, to Chriſtopher, ſon of John Taaffe of Braganſton, or Brackanſton. county of Louth, eſq. and

Catherine, to John, ſon and heir of —— Talbot of Malahyde, eſq.

Chriſtopher, the ſecond earl of Fingall, had a ſpecial livery of his eſtate, 20 March 1637, for the fine of 70l.

NOTE.

[k] Information of Dr. Burke, titular biſhop of Oſſory, to the author.

Engliſh,

Engliſh, and took his ſeat in parliament 16 March [l] 1639. 13 October that year, he was appointed a member of the committees for privileges and grievances, as he was again 11 February following. Upon the breaking out of the rebellion, 23 October 1641, his lordſhip repaired to Dublin the day after, accompanied with other noblemen, and waited on the L. Juſtices with many profeſſions of their loyalty to the king, and their readineſs to aſſiſt in ſuppreſſing the rebellion; but this offer being ſuſpected by the government, on account of their being of the Roman catholic religion, he returned into the country, where he ſided with the viſcount Gormanſtown and others of the county of Meath; and ſome time after the coming of L. general Byrne, with his forces to Kilſalchan, otherwiſe Kilſoghlen, his lordſhip cauſed a ſummons to be iſſued, that all ſuch as had horſe, ſhould, at a certain day appointed, upon the pain of death and forfeiture of their horſes, meet at the hill of Tarah, according to the liſt made of the horſes of the county of Meath, by Patrick Barnewall of Kilbrew, at which place were aſſembled about 60 horſes which his lordſhip carried with him to Kilſalchan, whither by his lordſhip's command, he was attended by Laurence Dowdall of Athlumny, Patrick Sedgrave of Killeglan, Patrick Barnewall of Kilbrew, Sir Richard Barnewall, Adam Cuſack of Trevett, Nicholas Dowdall of Browneſtown, and divers others; and after about an hour's ſtay there, they parted, the earl leaving the ſaid horſe with their general Byrne. His lordſhip was alſo at the meeting of the Roman catholic lords and gentry at Duleek, and received orders to raiſe 500 men for the defence of the county of Meath againſt the Engliſh, which he accordingly raiſed. He was alſo at a meeting held at Croft, between the lords of the pale and the northern rebels, and at ſeveral other meetings; conſulted with others for the raiſing of proviſions for the maintenance of the rebels; was commander in chief of the horſe at the ſiege of Drogheda, and marched as their general towards Trim; iſſued warrants commanding the inhabitants, to meet on pain of death; and ſat in the council of war, at the hill of Tarah. For theſe rebellious proceedings, he was 7 times indicted and outlawed[m], and was taken priſoner in the battle of Rathmines, 14 days after which, he died in the caſtle of Dublin, and was buried 18 Auguſt 1649, in St. Catherine's church, having been outlawed in county of Meath 17 November 1641, and was excepted from pardon for life and eſtate by Cromwell's act of parliament, for the ſettlement of Ireland, paſſed 12 Auguſt 1652. Purſuant to articles, dated 10 January 1636, (whereby the towns and lands of Clowneſtowne, Berrelſtowne, and Newtowne, county of Meath, with divers others were veſted in Nicholas viſcount Gormanſtown, and William baron of Slane, to ſeveral uſes and remainders; and were demiſed by earl Chriſtopher, 10 Auguſt 1642, for the fine of 100l. to Edward Plunket for 41 years, commencing 1 May 1652, at the rent of 41l. 5s payable at May and Allſaints, who dying in June 1668, demiſed the ſame to his ſon Stephen Plunket, (who left a widow Mary)[n]; he married Mabell, daughter of Nicholas viſcount Kingſland; and by her who ſurvived him, had two grants of lands under the act of ſettlement [o], died at Beggſtown 1 February 1699, and was buried 4 at Killeen, had five ſons and one daughter Mary, married to Walter Butler of Garryricken, county of Kilkenny, eſq. (See viſcount Mountgarret). The ſons were,

Luke his ſucceſſor.

Nicholas, who married Anne, daughter of Theobald earl of Carlingford, and widow of ſir Joſeph Throckmorton, (whoſe ſon major Throckmorton, had a daughter married to Joſeph Plunket of Rockſavage, county of Monaghan,

N O T E.

[l] Lords Journals. I. 100.

N O T E S.

[m] Liſt of claims before the commiſſioners for executing the acts of Settlement in 1662.

[n] Chancery decree 23 June 1686.

[o] Rot. a. 30. Car. II. 1. p. d.

eſq.

esq. where she died 30 August 1750).

—— buried at St. Catherine's 20 September 1664.

Patrick buried at St. Michan's 3 June 1666. And

—— of county of Monaghan.

Luke, the third earl of Fingall, was restored to his estate, in the court of claims, by virtue of his grandfather's settlement, who died long before the rebellion, which he presented to King Charles II. by petition, setting forth also, that his father died in restraint under the late usurper, being taken in the king's service before Dublin; and that he himself was but two years of age when the rebellion broke out; and therefore prayed for a repeal of the quit rents passed upon his estates by the acts of settlement, with which the king complied, in order to place some mark of his favour, upon his lordship and his family; and to encourage others to manifest their zeal and loyalty to his service, ordering a total repeal of the said rents, by his letter, dated 10 September 1670, which was accordingly ratified by patent, dated 21 April, 1671; and 27 August that year, the king also directed a grant (passed 26 February following) of the reversion and remainder of his estate made in tail by his grandfather; also 14 June 1677, he had a grant to hold a weekly Saturday market, and two yearly fairs, on the 24th June, and 14 October, and the day after each, in or near the town of Killeen, at the rent of 20s.—He married Margaret, daughter of Donogh, earl of Clancarty, and died in or about 1682, having issue by her (who died 1 January 1703) an only son Peter, and three daughters, viz. Elizabeth (married to Rowland Eyre of Hassop, county of Derby and of Eastwell county of Stafford, Esq); Helena (first in 1681, to sir Fitzgerald Aylmer of Donadea, county of Kildare, Bart. and secondly to Michael Fleming of Straholmock, county of Meath, esq.); and Amelia to Theobald, the last earl of Carlingford.

Peter the fourth earl of Fingall, born in 1678, was outlawed by the name of Luke, for his services to king James II. 11 May 1691, but 2 December 1697, the lord viscount Massareene reported that the said outlawry was then taken off[p]. In September 1690[q], he married Frances, third daughter of sir Edward Hales, baronet, then deceased, and sister to sir John Hales of Tenterden, county of Kent, Bart. with whom he had 4000l. fortune, and vested his estates in sir Thomas Hales of Beachburn in said county, Bart. Sir Richard Bealing, Knt. principal secretary to Catherine queen dowager of England; and Rowland Eyre of Hassop, county of Derby, esq. to hold to the use of his lordship, and his heirs male by the said Frances; remainder to the heirs male of his body; remainder to his uncle Nicholas, and his great uncle George Plunket, in tail male; remainder to the heirs male of the body of James, sometime lord baron of Killeen; remainder to the heirs male of the body of lord baron Killeen, who was grandfather to the said James; remainder to his own right heirs for ever, subject to 600l. a year jointure. His lordship died in London, 24 January, 1717, and was interred 4 February in the chapel of Somerset house, having issue by her (who in July 1719, remarried with Stephen Taaffe of Dowestown, in county of Meath, esq. and after with Patrick then son and heir apparent to sir John Bellew, Bart. deceased 6 August 1749, at Inchicore, in the 76 year of her age, and was interred at Killeen) an only son, Justin, and three daughters, who became coheirs to their brother, viz.

Margaret, married in 1720[r], to John Nugent, of Castle-Nugent, county of Longford, esq. and died in 1747.

Emilia, 14 July 1730, to Robert earl Nugent, being his first wife, and died in childbirth 16 August, 1731, (leaving a son Edmund) who died before his father.

Mary, married first to Maurice O'Connor of Mount-Pleasant, King's county, esq. (by whom she had a son John, who

NOTES.

[p] Lords Journals, I. 675.

[q] Marriage settlement, dated 7 September.

[r] Chancery Bill.

married

married a daughter of Richard Malone, esq. third serjeant at law) and secondly, to Robert Fitzgerald, L. L. D. She died in April 1759.

Justin, the fifth earl, was left a minor, and 29 November 1731, married Mary, only daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald of Castle-Ishin, county of Cork, esq. and dying at Glasnevin 27 March 1734, without issue by his lady (who remarried in 1735, with sir Valentine viscount Kenmare, lastly, with John lord Bellew, and died in London 1742) was succeeded in the title by

Robert Plunket, esq. (who became the sixth earl of Fingall), grandson and heir to George Plunket, who was younger son to Lucas the first earl of Fingall, to whom the estates had been limited by the marriage articles of earl Peter; whereby the said Robert, became seised of the manors of Killeen, Killalon, Rathregan, Killasker, and divers other lands. He was a captain in Berwick's regiment, and married Mary, daughter of Roger Magenis,, Esq. in the French service, of the family of Deriveagh, county of Downe; and dying in 1738, in Paris, was interred there. He left issue two sons (under the guardianship of the earl of Lichfield and Philip Howard, esq.) viz. Arthur, James, and Luke now living; and a daughter Anne, married to William Saltmarsh, of the city of York, esq.

Arthur-James, styled the seventh earl, was born in July 1731, and 18 March 1755, married Henrietta Maria, daughter and heiress to William Woolascot of Woolhampton, county of Berks, esq. where he, for several years resided, but in 1779 fixed his residence at Killeen-Castle (the family seat) in the county of Meath. His lordship has issue four sons and one daughter, viz.

Arthur-James Plunket, lord Killeen, born at Woolhampton, 9 September, 1759, and married in 1785, to Frances, daughter of John Donnellan of Ballydonellan, in the county of Galway, esq. and has issue,

Luke.
Robert.
William.

Daughter lady Teresa married to James Dease of Turbanstown, in the county of Westmeath, esq. and has issue.

POLYANTHEA.

(Continued from Page 422, Vol. I.)

BRANTOME relates the manner in which a magnificent entertainment was given by the *Madame de Chartres*, in France, towards the beginning of the last century. The cieling of the room was painted a sky colour; in an instant it opened, and machines, resembling chariots, painted gold and blue, descended, and in these were the different services, composed each of forty-four dishes. When dinner was over, they were carried away in the same manner. For the desert there was an artificial storm, during which it poured odoriferous water, and hailed sweetmeats.

On a coin of Cunobeline, of the age of Julius Cæsar, a dog carries a lady on his back, a proof of his size and strength. This must have been the great mastiff spoken of before in the Anthologia, vol. i. p. 121. This was the animal that hunted Moose deer: the wolf-dog was a different species. Pegge's remark on these antient coins is judicious:— "The far greatest part of them affords not one single letter: and, in a general way of speaking, where there is an initial syllable or two, there is no knowing in this remote age how to complete the word: or whether it be the name of a prince or mint-master, of a nation or town." Probable conjectures, however, may be formed from the shape of letters, figures of men and animals on them, and other circumstances, which may lead to a discovery of their ages.

Charles, Duke of Lorraine, that he might dissolve his marriage, alledged he was not baptized when he was married: and this was judged a strong argument in his favour.

The equestrian sport of horse-racing is a favourite one, yet none of our dictionaries

onaries give the meaning of the word—*race*:—I apprehend it is the German—*raſte*—a mile, which contains three Engliſh ones, the diſtance generally run. Where two conſonants come together, one is generally not pronounced.

Female proſtitution was ſo deteſted by our anceſtors, that if a co-heireſs under age was guilty of it, her ſhare went to her ſiſters: if they alſo were criminal, the whole inheritance went to the lord of the fee. Such is the law in Glanville, how came it to be altered? In Scotland ſuch delinquents were thrown into a hole, or well: and this was the German cuſtom, noticed by Tacitus. "Corpore infames cœno ac palude, injecta inſuper crate, mergunt." By the Salic law, a woman was to complain of violence offered to her modeſty in forty days: and ſo it is in Fleta. But by the Scottiſh law, ſhe was only allowed one night to conſult with her friends, if ſhe delayed longer—"Defendens quietus erit"—the raviſher was acquitted.

Seneca, the dramatic writer, predicted the diſcovery of America, in his Medea; and Tacitus foreſaw the ruin of the Roman empire by the people of Germany.

Francis I. King of France, deſirous of inquiring into the certainty of the poetic fables and traditions current concerning the gigantic ſize of Roland, nephew of Charlemagne, whoſe ſtrength, ſtature, and exploits were the ſubjects of every bard, had his ſepulchre opened: his bones and bow were rotten and decayed, but his armour ſound, though covered with ruſt; this was cleanſed, and Francis put it on him, whereby it appeared, that Roland did not exceed him in ſize, and Francis was neither very tall or large.

This example ſtrongly proves, that the idle tales of Giants are purely fictitious, and that the large bones frequently diſcovered are not human, but belonging to ſome animals. So true is it what Suetonius obſerves, that the bones of huge animals, or ſea-monſters, both have and do ſtill paſs among the vulgar for the bones of giants.

The ancient dreſs of an Engliſh lord chancellor is ſomewhat ſingular, as related by Matt. Paris, under the year 1191:—"Tunica viridi fæminea indutus, capam habens ejuſdem coloris, peplum in capite muliebre portans."—That is, he was clad in a green female tunic, with a cape of the ſame colour, and a woman's hood on his head; this covered the face, leaving only the eyes, noſe, and chin to be ſeen.—Can any of the black-lettered *elèves* of the Iriſh bar throw any light on this curious paſſage.

Prieſtley and Ingenhouz have ſhown, that plants ſweeten corrupt air, but that this effect is produced by the operation of the ſun, for that their effluvia in the night are noxious, and even poiſonous. This fact, aſcertained by experiment, is valuable; and ſhould warn thoſe who are fond of plants and flowers not to ſuffer them to remain in their bed-chambers, as very ſerious illneſſes may ariſe from thence.

The great Sydenham being aſked, why he never writ about the nervous diſorders, ingenuouſly anſwered, he did not underſtand them. And yet there is not a doating empiric, or flippant ſon of Æſculapius, but will tell you your diſorder, be it what it may, is nervous. In fact, the real and preciſe action and nature of the nerves, and the means by which they become indiſpenſably inſtrumental not only to the vital œconomy, but to the very ſoul and its faculties, are ſtill ſo latent and obſcure, that the phœnomena occurring in many of their morbid affections will, perhaps, never be ſatisfactorily accounted for. Let practitioners, therefore, no longer amuſe themſelves, or their patients, with unintelligible jargon, but attend to the ſeat of diſeaſes, diſcoverable by anatomy.

If you mean to uſe ridicule to advantage, firſt ſolidly confute your adverſary,

and then laugh at him: thus uſed it is a powerfully offenſive weapon.

The moſt learned and ingenious writers, with very few exceptions, have never been heirs to wealth or honours, or ſcarcely ever acquired them, from the days of old Dan. Homer to Sam. Johnſon. Frivolous amuſements and diſſipations are indulged by the wealthy, and that literary celebrity, which can only be acquired by ſevere ſtudy and inceſſant labour, is readily declined, when it can be avoided. In like manner, few opulent men have ever added much to their fortunes: thoſe who have acquired uncommon riches ſet out with ſmall beginnings. The moving cauſe in both caſes was the ſame, the want of ſome thing eſſential to happineſs.

Dr. Goldſmith's beautiful and popular poem, The Deſerted Village—ſhows the wonderful power of harmony and numbers and of poetic fiction and colouring. Dr. Comber, in his correſpondence with Arthur Young, very ingeniouſly criticiſes our favourite bard, and ſatisfactorily proves, that the depopulation he ſo pathetically deplores, is no where to be ſeen, and the diſorders he laments are only to be found in his own imagination. On this ſubject an elegant poet obſerves:

Exit in immenſum fœcunda licentia vatum,
Obligat hiſtorica nec ſua verba fide.
OVID.

There are very ſevere laws in this kingdom againſt burning land, enacted under the very unphiloſophical perſuaſion that the ground is deſtroyed. A little chemical knowledge would inform the promoters of ſuch abſurd ſtatutes, that no kind of genuine earth can be conſumed by fire: the fact is indiſputable. Land by burning is placed in a ſtate of the higheſt fertility; if advantage is taken of that ſtate to exhauſt it by repeated and unmanured crops, then indeed an injury is done. What then ſhould a wiſe legiſlature do? Allow any land that has not been broken up for ten years to be burnt, and after two crops to be laid down with graſs ſeeds, under the preſent penalties. The writer of this article had ground which was not turned up by a plough for thirty years: it was a ſheep walk, covered with moſs and fern, which had ſo effectually and literally rooted out the graſs, that it was not worth ten ſhillings an acre, tho' twenty-five were paid for it. He left it to the proprietor, becauſe he could not burn it. It was ſoon ſubjected to the fire, and produced in potatoes and corn in four years the amount of its fee ſimple; affording to the neighbourhood abundance of proviſion, employing numberleſs poor and adding to the general wealth and proſperity of the nation.

The people of lower Languedoc have a ſingular cuſtom of not marrying in the month of May; whoever does, it is thought will die; and therefore this ceremony is performed in April or deferred till June. They are unable to account for this notion, but it is clearly derived to them from the Romans, who for a long time were maſters of the country. See Ovid. Plutarch, and Schol. in Horat. Epiſt. l. 2: ep. 2. vers. 209.

The Languedocians are as much afraid of inviſible ſpirits, called dracs, as our vulgar are of fairies. They are exactly the ſame ſort of beings. There are good and bad dracs, who are ſuppoſed to be the authors of good or ill fortune to them. Theſe alſo have a Roman origin: the good dracs are the lares or penates, the affectionate manes of their deceaſed anceſtors: the bad dracs are the lemures, or the manes of thoſe, who after death are puniſhed for their crimes, and whoſe employment it is to torment the living. Theſe dracs agree in every particular with the Northern dwergs of the Edda.

Anacreon wiſhes the painter who would draw his miſtreſs might give her black hair.

Peins d'abord ſes cheveux, fais, qu'
à mes yeux charmés,
Ils ſemblent, s'il ſe peut, d'eſſence
parfumés.

Que

Que ſon front, ſous leur couleur noire,
Efface la blancheur des lis.

However Fontenelle tells us Solomon's heart was captivated by brown locks.

Brunette fut la gentille femelle,
Qui charma tant les yeux de Salomon,
Et renverſa cette forte cervelle,
Où la Sageſſe avoit pris le timon.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes of the Fine Arts in Ireland.

(*Continued from Vol. I. Page* 337)

Mr. THOMAS COOLEY

WAS an Engliſhman, and ſerved his apprenticeſhip to Mr. Reynolds, a carpenter, in London. Whatever hours he could ſpare from his daily employment he devoted to the ſtudy of architecture, and ſoon became a tolerable draughtſman. When the ſociety for the encouragement of arts and manufactures gave præmiums to perſons under the age of twenty, Mr. Cooley was a candidate, and gave in a deſign for a *Temple of Victory*. Though he did not obtain the firſt prize, his merits always made him a ſucceſsful competitor.

As ſoon as he left Mr. Reynolds he became clerk to Mr. Grenill, carpenter to the board of works. He afterwards engaged with Mr. Robert Milne, Architect to Black Friar's-bridge, whoſe aſſiſtant he was when the committee of Dublin merchants in the year 1769, offered præmiums for deſigns for an exchange in that city. Mr. Milne's intereſt, connection and reputation, recommended Mr. Cooley very powerfully to the committee, for his plan was certainly inferior in ſimplicity, elegance, utility and architectural beauty to many others, particularly that of Mr. Gandon, of whoſe excellence as an architect, the courts of law, the cuſtom houſe and Carliſle-bridge, will be perpetual monuments.

Mr. Cooley being invited over to carry into execution his deſign which had been approved of, had an opportunity of ſeeing the drawings of the different candidates, and was thereby enabled to make many alterations and improvements in his own, which greatly contributed to render the work more perfect than it otherwiſe would have been. The form of the royal exchange is nearly a ſquare, having three fronts of Portland-ſtone, the order Corinthian, crowned by a dome in the centre of the building. The north front is the moſt perfect. A range of ſix columns, with their correſpondent pilaſters and entablatures, ſuſtain a noble pediment, highly decorated: at each ſide, in the ſame range, are two pilaſters. The nature of the ground made a large flight of ſteps neceſſary; here is the entrance, and before it is a handſome baluſtrade ſupported by ruſtic work. In this front, between the columns, are three entrances with elegant iron gates, hung to Ionic pilaſters. Immediately over the gates, are three windows between the columns, that aſſiſt in lighting the coffee-room: on each ſide of theſe windows are two others, all richly ornamented by architraves.

The weſt front varies but little from the north front, except the want of a pediment. The inſide is curious, and may be better ſeen than deſcribed. The dome is noble and lofty, and ſupported by twelve compoſite fluted columns: the entablature over the columns is ornamented in a ſplendid manner, and above that are twelve elegant circular windows. The cieling of the dome is decorated with ſtucco ornaments in the maſonic taſte, divided into ſmall hexagonal compartments, and in the centre is a large window, illuminating moſt of the building. Having briefly touched on ſome of the beauties of this ſtructure, truth obliges us to ſay, that many of its parts are meagre and want boldneſs of relief to produce a ſtriking effect. Little taſte or judgment is ſhown in the ornaments which ſhould have been ſymbolic or alluſive to the uſe of the building. The internal decorations, by their minuteneſs, ſeem better adapted to a drawing room than an exchange.

Mr. Cooley was employed on other

public works; Newgate, the record offices on the Inn's-quay, the marine ſchool, and the little church in the park, are from his deſigns and built by him. The preſent lord Primate engaged him for his conſtructions at Armagh, and he did much buſineſs for private perſons. He ſupported an unimpeached character for integrity, and died at his houſe in Angleſea-ſtreet in 1784, of a bilious fever, in the 44th year of his age, having been a widower for ſome time, and leaving a ſon and a daughter.

Account of the Aphrodita Aculeata, or Sea Mouſe. With a beautiful coloured Engraving.

SIR Charles Linnè divided animals into ſix claſſes, according to their internal ſtructure, viz. animals which give ſuck, birds, amphibious animals, fiſhes, inſects and worms.

Worms are animals which have a ſingle heart; cold, and white blood; obſcurely diſcoverable ſpiracula or breathing pores; ſex various, moſtly hermaphroditic; no head; ſeldom any eyes; no ears; no noſtrils; ſometimes feelers; a calcareous coat, or none, unleſs ſcales or prickles; ſeldom either feet or fins.

Of worms there are five orders, inteſtinal, molluſcal, teſtaceous, lithophyte, and zoophyte.

The molluſcal, or ſoft worms, are naked, have limbs, inhabit the ſea for the moſt part, and have a reſplendent appearance.

Theſe are divided into ſubordinate ranks according to the ſituation of their mouth, and their having feelers, arms, or feet.

Of molluſcal worms which have the mouth in front and are poſſeſſed of feet, there are but two kinds known, aphrodita and nereis: in the former the mouth is unarmed, and the body oval; in the latter the mouth is armed with nails or hooks, and the body is elongated.

Of the aphrodita, the generic charactus are

Body, creeping, oval: many little bundles on each ſide in the form of feet.

Mouth, terminal, cylindric, retractile.

Feelers of the mouth two in number, reſembling briſtles.

Of the different ſpecies of aphrodita which have been deſcribed by authors, one only is hairy, and the reſt are ſmooth interſperſed with prickles or ſcales. The hairy ſpecies is termed by Sir Charles Linnè *Aphrodita Aculeata*, and is ordinarily called in England and Ireland *The Sea Mouſe*.

This animal is about 4 inches and an half in length, and one and an half in breadth. The hair at the ſides is of beautiful green and orange colours, and is mixed with ſharp black prickles. The appearance of theſe hairs ſuggeſted to the licentious imagination of Columna, the fanciful name which he gave this animal, Pudendum Regale. It has a conſiderable number of feet: Linnè characterizes it as having 32 on each ſide; others have reckoned 36; the animal here depicted has but 20 on each ſide. Theſe differences mark ſo many varieties of the ſame ſpecies.

The ſea mouſe inhabits all the European ſeas, and is not uncommon near the ſhores of England and Ireland; it is often found in the ſtomach of that ravenous fiſh the cod. Its ſubſiſtanc eis ſaid to be principally derived from ſhell fiſh.

The animal here repreſented was found near the Light-houſe in Dublin harbour.

On the back of this animal may be obſerved ſome inſects of the louſe kind, not particularly deſcribed by naturaliſts.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Reading lately the claſhing remarks of Mr. Steevens and Mr. Ritſon, on the character of HAMLET, I was induced to turn to the play, and read it with attention. The reſult was a few obſervations, which I ſhall now take the liberty to communicate to you.

HAMLET's madneſs is, on ſome occaſions, ill-diſſembled. In his converſation

Aphrodita Aculeata

or Sea Mouse.

converſation with Roſencrantz and Guildenſtern, he often betrays himſelf. And in his laſt interview with the lovely and unfortunate Ophelia, he deals rather in "wiſe ſaws," than in incoherent ſtarts of inſanity. Nor does the derangement of his mental faculties once appear in the cloſet ſcene with his mother.

His miſtaking Polonius *for his betters*, certainly juſtifies, in ſome degree, the murder; but he ought not to exerciſe his wit over the reeking body.—

Indeed this counſellor
Is now moſt ſtill, moſt ſecret and moſt grave,
Who was in life a fooliſh prating knave!
Come, Sir, to draw toward an end with you—

Here Shakeſpeare expoſes himſelf to the cenſure of human nature.—In ſuch a ſituation and under ſuch circumſtances would any man of common feelings, attempt to be witty? Beſides, Polonius was the father of Ophelia, whom Hamlet acknowledges to have loved with ſincerity.

Hamlet is certainly not accountable for the diſtraction and death of Ophelia; nor did he come to interrupt the funeral rites.

But I cannot forgive him for declining to kill the king in the act of praying. If he could obtain blood for blood, why ſhould he endeavour to deprive the unfortunate man of all chance of ſalvation! Why carry his revenge beyond the limits of the grave? On the occaſion he acted not only unlike a chriſtian, but in a manner unworthy the noble mind with which the poet has endowed him. Nor can I omit to obſerve, that Shakeſpear's faith in the efficacy of prayer, muſt have been very great indeed, if he could believe that a few ſhort prayers only were ſufficient to atone for the horrible crimes of inceſt and murder.

Am I then reveng'd,
To take him in the purging of his ſoul,
When he is *fit and ſeaſon'd* for his paſſage---

Dublin, 5th July, 1793. W.

Phyſical Geography of Ireland. A Specimen.

RETURNING lately from the South through the counties of Kilkenny and Kildare, I took the opportunity of viſiting the mountains in which the collieries of Caſtlecomer and Doonan are ſituated. If you think the following obſervations merit the attention of your numerous and reſpectable readers, you may inſert them. For though only the obſervations of a few hours, they may be the means to induce ſome more able naturaliſt to examine them with greater attention.

Theſe mountains denominated Maraghagh or Marghie are ſituated in the ſouth of the Queen's county, and eaſt of the county of Kilkenny, comprehending the ancient Diſtricts of Dunan, Clogh, Sean, Oghragh, Marageigh and Brenan. They are rather hills than mountains, having no great elevation, but from three diſtrict ridges, encloſing, on the northern extremities a kind of plain, conſiderably below the vertex of the hills, but much above the level parts of the adjacent countries.

The northern ridge, called anciently Shean Oghragh, ſeems to be compoſed of calcareous ſtone towards the vertex, on which is a mooriſh ſoil producing ruſhes and turf. Somewhat lower, towards the ſouth, the ſoil changes to a vegetable earth, fruitful in graſs, mea dow and corn, intermixed with watery bog producing ruſhes, but no great quantity of good turf. On this part ſtood an ancient foreſt called Choille Oghragh, now no more, and diſtinguiſhed only by its ruins.

Between the ſcite of this foreſt and the moory land called Carragh, appears a kind of ſlate ſtratum, indicating coals at no great depth; the coal ſtratum being actually found about ſix feet beneath the ſurface, running in the direction of the declivity of the hill, about ſixteen inches deep, but not of good quality.

Beyond the ſcite of the wood, the ſlates diſappear, and the ſtratum of coal dips from ſix feet to five and eight fathom, and is in thickneſs from twelve to twenty

twenty inches, covered with the following ſtrata, that is, ſoil, argillaceous earth, a kind of argillaceous rock ſtone, black ſlate, earth, &c.

On entering the lands of Clogh and Doonan, the ground is fertile, and the coal dips to twenty or twenty-eight fathom, being from twenty inches to three and a half feet in thickneſs, running in a direction nearly parallel to the horizon.

Here at about twelve fathom beneath the ſurface, is found a rock of Win-ſtone reſting on a ſtratum of columnar baſaltes, perpendicular to the horizon. The columns are from two to ſix feet in length, the articulations from three to ſix inches, forming both convex and concave joints, of an irregular pentagonal figure, whoſe ſides in different joints are plain, convex and concave. Theſe columns in ſeveral places reſt on a light grey ferruginous rock or win-ſtone on a ſlatey rock, beneath which is a vein of rich iron ore, parallel to the horizon, from one to three inches thick. Under the iron is a ſtratum of ſlate, and then the bed of coal. Beneath the bed of coal, is a ſoft micaceous ſlate ſtratum, 10 or 12 fathom deep, and under that a hard rock, through which no one has yet bored. The miners think that the great and principal bed of coal, lies beneath this rock, at about fifty fathom from the ſurface.

In the eaſtern ridge called Brennan, run a number of rich copious iron mines. From the remains of various ſhafts, it is evident theſe mines have been wrought in ſome, perhaps remote, period, as no tradition is now remaining of their having ever been open. When wrought, it is probable the ore was not ſmelted on the ſpot, but removed to ſome diſtant part, as there is no remains of any furnace having ever been erected. From the quantity and quality of the ore, theſe mines ſeem to merit the attention of the mineralogiſt, and if the neighbouring turf and coal could not be charred to anſwer the purpoſe of ſmelting, a branch of the Grand Canal extends within ſix miles of the place, whereby an eaſy conveyance might be had not only for the produce of the mines, but for ſuch materials as would be neceſſary for their manufacture.

On the eaſtern declivity of this ridge are a number of coal mines, from twenty-ſeven feet to twelve fathom below the ſurface, and covered by argillaceous and yellow ferruginous rock, on a bed of black micaceous ſlate.

In the ſouthern ridge from Doonan no coals have yet been diſcovered, but on the weſtern or Maraghie ridge belonging to the Lordſhip of Caſtlecomer, coals are found from ſix feet to four fathom.

From what has at preſent been diſcovered of theſe hills, they ſeem to be compoſed of moory ſoil, argillaceous earth, argillaceous and ferruginous ſtone, ſlate, baſaltes, iron ore and coals in different ſtrata at various depths, in irregular and broken maſſes; the whole reſting on a hard rocky baſe, not improbably granite.

From the depth of the pits on the lands of Doonan and Clogh, great quantities of water are collected in them, from whence it is diſcharged by means of the improved ſteam engine. This though originally conſtructed by Bolton and Watts, is ſtill more improved by the preſent ingenious engineer Mr. Fenlon, whereby the power has not only conſiderably augmented, but the quantity of fire much reduced, ſaving above one third of the coals, neceſſary to thoſe engines of the original patentees. The engine at Doonan works nineteen ſtrokes in a minute, raiſing a quantity of water equal to 16 hogſheads in an hour, or ninety ſix tons in twenty-four hours, from a depth of fifty-four yards.

Mr. Fenlon is one of thoſe eléves of nature who ornament every country where they are found. A native of the ſoil, without any education, by the effort of genius only, he has not only made himſelf perfect maſter of mechanics, and ſteam-engines in general, but moſt parts of the mathematical and philoſophic ſcience. He conſtructs the engine in the moſt material parts himſelf, as caſting the tubes, turning the rods, &c. He has alſo conſtructed one on the ſame principles in the North, and at preſent is employed on, and has nearly finiſhed a ſmall

a small steam-engine, for the purpose of working boats on canals, &c. The simplicity of this construction, the small space it occupies, and the inconsiderable quantity of coals necessary, with velocity of motion communicated, is really astonishing. When completed he intends applying to government for a patent, who undoubtedly will use every exertion for the encouragement of an invention of such universal utility to the public.

These hills indeed seem to be no less prolific in the faculties of the human mind, than in their mineral productions, for besides the person before mentioned, there is living among them on his native soil, a Mr. Farram, perfectly blind, who, by the effort of genius only, has obtained a perfect knowledge of the French, Latin and Greek languages, mathematics and natural philosophy, and is an able performer on the violin, which he plays with great accuracy.

On a proper investigation, no country perhaps on the earth, will be found richer in its mineral productions than Ireland, for in the province of Leinster only, besides the hills before mentioned, there are the Blooma Mountains and Cullenagh hills in the Queen's county, Red Hills in the county of Kildare, and the Crona and Clogh Mountains in the county of Wicklow, which are replete with mines of coal, lead, iron and copper. All of which seem to want only the efforts of industry to be productive of encreasing wealth. Wishing therefore they may engage the attention of the Irish naturalist and mineralogist. I shall conclude with being,

Your humble servant,

A TRAVELLER.

☞ No Essays would be more acceptable, because none more useful, than those relative to the Physical Geography of Ireland. The foregoing is a pleasing specimen, uniting instruction with entertainment. If similar views were taken of other parts of the kingdom, many mines, fossils and minerals would be brought to light, which would give employment and greatly enrich the nation. The subject is patriotic and deserves the best attention.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

AS your very ingenious and interesting work, the Anthologia Hibernica, meets general approbation, and none more heartily than mine, I take the liberty of suggesting two little matters, which, if you chuse you may avail yourself of in your excellent publication; one is the account given by the learned Dr. Prideaux in the 1st vol. of his connections from page 5th to page 9th, "of the origin of the East India trade, from the time it was begun by David and Solomon, to the present age." This is really a curious historic fact, and I should think deserves notice, particularly when that trade is so much the subject of conversation.

Another matter I wish you to take notice of, is the address of an association of the first literary and most distinguished characters in this kingdom, formed for the noble purposes of "Checking the progress of vice, and promoting the practice of religion and virtue." They have beside the distribution of excellent tracts, through Ireland, prevented the publication of that dangerous work, "Voltaire's Philosophical Dictionary," and by their influence and the exertions of his grace the archbishop of Tuam, now one of their members, established thro' the province of Connaught, "Assise Sermons," which the worthy judges of that circuit have resolved to attend, instead of, as is too generally the case, *travelling on Sundays*, a custom at once irreligious and disgraceful. The association hope next spring assises with the assistance of the archbishops of the four provinces, and judges, to establish them generally through the kingdom.

I really think such a society deserves public encouragement, and to have their valuable principles disseminated in a respectable and general manner, and consider the Anthologia Hibernica,

nica, as admirably calculated for such purposes.

I am, &c.

July 10th,
1793. A SUBSCRIBER.

Association for the Purpose of discountenancing Vice, and promoting the Practice of Virtue and Religion.

IN this age distinguished for plans of correcting every defect that can be discerned in the frame or administration of civil governments, when societies are universally formed for that express purpose, it is a lamentable truth that religion and morality, the pillars on which every civil establishment should rest, and on which alone they can depend for perfection and stability, have suffered, and continue to suffer considerable decay.

Amidst the delusive splendour of *modern political philosophy*, which seems to have fascinated the general attention, vainly occupying the minds of the people, without amending their hearts, and whilst the nation appears to sink into moral degradation in proportion as it advances in public prosperity: A few gentlemen as well laity as clergy, zealous for their country's welfare, contemplating with concern the spreading influence of dissipation, immorality, and irreligion, and entertaining well founded apprehensions that the Almighty, if not propitiated by a reformation of manners, must shortly "visit for these things," and be provoked "to judge this people as he has judged others in his anger," were prompted to associate for the purpose of uniting their humble endeavours to arrest the baneful progress of these the *most serious* national evils, and to incite by their example an emulation in others to restore in some measure the practice of true religion and virtue.

It may, at first view, be pronounced presumption in a few individuals to enterprize the task of reforming a nation, but although the difficulty appeared great, the motive animated them to commence. They were farther encouraged by the reflection, that, notwithstanding the degree of sensuality and profaneness into which the inhabitants of this island had degenerated, they were not yet reduced to such a state of moral corruption as those of other nations; and being strengthened by the accession of many characters superior in ability, and equal in zeal, they were soon warranted to conclude that it requires but the sincere exertions of the great and the good, whose aid they earnestly solicit, to bring the indispensible object of their labours to an happy issue.

The association therefore deem it a duty incumbent on them to announce in this manner to the nation at large, the motives and object of their undertaking, in order to induce the virtuous and patriotic of their countrymen in every rank, but especially the opulent and powerful, on whose example and influence so much depends, to promote by their advice and exertions, this scheme of moral reform, from the success of which, even under the most perfect system of political government, must ultimately result the prosperity and happiness of a people.

Since the origin of the association in October, 1792, they have printed above twenty-seven thousand copies of tracts on religious and moral subjects, the greater part of which they have dispersed. The number of members have increased to above 150.—They hold weekly meetings at Mr. William Watson's, No. 7, Capel-street, and there attentively consider and discuss such matters principally as relate to the following important subjects, viz. The religious education of the rising generation by parents, schoolmasters and others. The best means of promoting a regular and conscientious attendance on public worship and the holy communion, and a due observance of the Lord's day. How most effectually to recommend and restore the practice of family prayer. How to restrain profane swearing and cursing, and to guard against the horrid crime of perjury. What may be the best means of promoting honesty and industry, and discouraging idleness in the lower classes, and of preventing and discountenancing intemperance, dissipation, and ruinous extravagance in the upper classes of the community,

munity, and, in a word, whatever may contribute to the temporal as well as the eternal welfare of mankind.

It is likewiſe thought expedient to communicate to the public, that the expence of this aſſociation having been hitherto ſupported by the voluntary contributions of the members, which appear at preſent to be inadequate to thoſe purpoſes; it becomes indiſpenſibly neceſſary for them to open their fund to contributions by deviſe, or otherwiſe, to *every* member of the community who may wiſh to promote the important objects of this inſtitution, and therefore think it neceſſary to annex the following *legal form of deviſe*, by which any benefaction may be given to the deſigns of the aſſociation, viz.

ITEM, I *A. B.* do hereby give and bequeath unto *C. D.* of and *E. F.* of the ſum of to be raiſed and paid by and out of all my ready money, plate, goods, and perſonal effects, which by law I may, or can charge with the payment of the ſame, (and not out of any part of my lands, tenements, or hereditaments,) upon truſt, and to the intent that they, or either of them, do pay the ſame to the treaſurer or treaſurers for the time being, of a voluntary ſociety, commonly called or known by the name of The Aſſociation for the purpoſe of diſcountenancing Vice, and promoting the practice of Virtue and Religion, which firſt met about the latter end of the year 1792; and now do, or lately did, hold their weekly meetings at No. 7, Capel-ſtreet, Dublin: Which ſaid ſum of I deſire may be applied towards carrying on the charitable deſigns of the ſaid Aſſociation.

For further particulars reſpecting the mode of introduction, and the members who at preſent compoſe the aſſociation, inquiries will be anſwered at Mr. William Watſon's, Secretary to the Aſſociation, No. 7, Capel ſtreet, Dublin.

Contributions will be received by Mr. William Watſon, junior, Treaſurer, No. 7, Capel-ſtreet, Dublin.

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His Grace the Archbiſhop of Dublin.
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Rt. Hon. Lord Chief Baron Yelverton.
Rev. Dr. Young, S.F.T.C.D.

At a Meeting of the Association for promoting the Practice of Virtue and Religion, held 29th November, 1792, the following Resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That on the first Monday in next November, an examination shall be held at one o'clock in Werburgh's church, in the principles of the christian religion, of every tenth child in the parish charity schools of this city, who shall produce a certificate under the hand of the minister of his or her parish, that he or she, having been examined in said principles with nine other children of the school, answered best, and received a præmium accordingly.

Resolved, That præmiums shall be given on said day to the four best answerers, and their names, and their masters names shall be inserted in the public papers.

Resolved, That this Association do intend to encourage also the children of Sunday schools, by offering præmiums in like manner.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be forthwith enclosed to every parish Minister in this city, requesting that they will be so good, if they meet their approbation, as to have them laid before the Governors of their respective parish charity schools; and expressing the earnest wish of this association to co-operate all in their power with them in promoting the religious instruction of those under their protection; requesting said parish Ministers to signify as soon as conveniently they can, their opinion and intentions concerning these Resolutions, to their Secretary, Mr. William Watson, No. 7, Capel-street.

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(*Continued from Vol. I. P.* 435.)

THE MOURNING BRIDE.

THIS splendid error of a man of genius has been popular among such as either knew not, or did not feel, the chaster ornaments of composition—but gave to extravagance of sentiment and improbability of situation what is due only to propriety and nature.

As the language and the sentiments of this tragedy exemplify very forcibly every fault in dramatic composition, it may not be disserviceable to letters to extend the brevity of our mentions for this article.

Congreve's imagination was naturally vivid, luxurious, and rapid.—He heaps up, when the *impetus* is upon him, an accumulation of glitter and gawd, extravagant and mistimed.—For passion his common substitute is splendor; yet so unequal are his powers, that he has frequently scenes of alternate inanity and bombast—of creeping imbecility and soaring extravagance.

Of his use of unmeaning *expletive*, take the following sample:

Almeria. I *did* promise I would tell thee—What?
My miseries? Thou *dost* already know them;
And, when I told thee thou *didst* nothing know,
It was because thou *didst* not know Alphonso.

Surely this is nothing.

Of the inane take the following delectable dose:

Osmyn. I hate her not, nor can dissemble love—
But as I may I'll do.

This reminds us of Corporal Nym and

Ancient Piſtol one of which Tatterdemalions ſays,

I cannot tell,
Things muſt be *as they may*.

Of miſerable extravagance, and miſplaced metaphor, read this rant:

Oſmyn. What brightneſs breaks upon me thus thro' ſhades,
And promiſes a day to this dark dwelling?

A prince impriſoned is not thus ſuperlative in expreſſion;—obſerve alſo the lady is veiled.

The grand model for tender intercourſe, the exact etiquette of dreſs, and colloquial communicativeneſs, here follows, extracted from a ſcene between Almeria and Leonora:

Leon. Huſband! O heav'ns!
Alm. Alas! what have I ſaid?
My grief has hurried me beyond all thought.
I would have kept that ſecret; though I know
Thy love and faith to me deſerves all confidence.

The reaſon why ſhe would conceal it, is extremely curious.

But 'tis the wretches comfort ſtill to have
Some ſmall reſerve of near and inward woe,
Some unſuſpected hoard of darling grief,
Which they (who are *they?*) unſeen may wail, and weep and mourn,
And glutton-like, *alone* devour.
Leon. Indeed!
I knew not this.
Alm. O no, thou know'ſt not *half*,
Know'ſt *nothing* of my ſorrows—if thou didſt—
If I ſhould tell thee, would'ſt thou pity me?
Tell me: I know thou would'ſt, thou art compaſſionate.
Leon. Witneſs theſe tears—
Alm. I thank thee, &c.

But it is neceſſary we ſhould remark, all is not like theſe *notitia*—the play has ſentiments now and then, that are natural, and deſcription that both feeling and fancy may delight in—but it excites no intereſt——the perſonages are out of *drawing*—the modeſt out-line of nature is bloated by extravagance, and ornamented by an injudicious fancy with jewels that glitter only in the ſooty ear of an *Ethiop*.

(To be continued.)

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*A Topographical Deſcription of the Weſtern Territory of North America: with an Account of the State of Kentucky By John Filſon and George Imlay.*" 8vo. 7s.

THIS, with Bartram's travels, gives us a very accurate detail of the ſoil, climate, natural hiſtory, population, agriculture, manners and cuſtoms of the Engliſh and Indians in the remote weſtern parts of north America. Capt. Imlay, our author, has conſulted a variety of writers on America to render his work more perfect: however we would have excuſed his ſpeculations on the primæval inhabitation

inhabitation of America, on ſlavery, on natural hiſtory taken from Buffon and others, which needleſsly ſwell his work, when he might, by attentive obſervations, have better ſupplied their places with numberleſs other objects, new and intereſting in this quarter of the globe.

"*The Cratylus, Phædo, Parmenides, and Timæus of Plato. Tranſlated from the Greek by Thomas Taylor.*" 8*vo.* 7*s.*

AFTER an high-wrought eulogium on Plato's compoſition, Mr T. ſtates the accuracy of his tranſlation, of which he thinks *no one living* is a judge, becauſe no one beſides himſelf has made the acquiſition of the Platonic philoſophy the *great buſineſs of his life*. This unqualified and rather boaſting aſſertion will ſcarcely be credited in the preſent diffuſion of learning; nor will Mr. T's tranſlations or interpretations of Plato be accepted as oracular, without ſome examination. Without pretending to much Platonic or Greek erudition, we would aſk Mr. T. whether "demiurgic, paradigmatic and final cauſes: harmonic reaſons: fabricative ſymbols: luciform vehicles: vivific goddeſs," and the like technical jargon of this admired ſchool, are calculated to give us a ſublime idea of the doctrines taught therein, or of the clearneſs of Mr. T's underſtanding? on ſuch myſtical adumbrations of the plaineſt things, like the peculiar phraſeology of phyſicians, lawyers, and ſome ſects of chriſtians, no one in his ſenſes, would be ridiculous enough to philoſophize; and yet Mr. T. does profoundly, (id eſt, unintelligibly) philoſophize on them. He would have ſhown leſs of obnubilation and more real learning, if he had with the ingenious Bruker laid open the ſecrets of the Platonic method, and the manner of obſcuring his dogmas. We will boldly affirm, that there is a clearer inſight into Platoniſm, and more exquiſite judgment diſplayed by this writer in three or four pages, than in all the Tomes Mr. T. ever has or will publiſh.

"*A Treatiſe on the Extraction of the Cataract. By Frederick Biſchof.*" 8*vo.* 3*s.*

THIS is an excellent practical treatiſe on a difficult and delicate operation, and is illuſtrated by four plates, exhibiting the Parma ſpear, the knife for inciding the cornea, the knife with a button, the needle for opening the capſule, and other uſeful inſtruments.

"*Obſervations made in a Journey through the Weſtern Counties of Scotland, in the Year* 1792. *By Robert Heron.*" 8*vo.* 6*s.*

SO numerous within theſe few years have been travellers into Scotland, that very little worth notice was left for Mr. H. in conſequence there is but very little original in this volume. In ſpeaking of Oſſian's poems, he ſeems not to know that they are Iriſh and not Scottiſh productions; or that Dr. Young, Fellow of the Dublin Univerſity, had diſcovered in the library there, an antient and corrected copy of them, which are publiſhed in the tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy.

"*A Catalogue of engraved Britiſh Portraits. By Henry Bromley.*" 4*to.* 1*l.* 5*s.*

THIS is one of the moſt curious and valuable books that modern induſtry has produced. The portraits begin with

Egbert

Egbert, A. D. 830, and are brought down to the preſent time. It vaſtly ſurpaſſes Granger's biographical hiſtory in number of names and arrangement. One inſtance will ſhow the latter.

"John Dryden, poet, Ob. 1701. æt. 70. la. ſol. G. Kneller, painter. Coignard 1702, Engraver."

It is an inexhauſtible fund for the painter, engraver and hiſtorian, to draw from, it is the moſt laborious and uſeful compilation we have ſeen for a long time.

"*Practical Obſervations on Cancerous Complaints. By J. Pearſon.*" 8vo. 2s. 6d.

MORBID indurations, fleſhy excreſcences, warts, ulcers, and ſchirruſes have frequently been eſteemed cancerous, and the patients, who had ſuch appearances, been harraſſed by medical quacks. Our author endeavours to aſcertain the diſtinguiſhing ſymptoms of a cancer, but pretends to no noſtrum for its cure. His work is uſeful ſo far as it goes.

"*The Works of Cornelius Tacitus. By Arthur Murphy, Eſq.*" 4 vol. 4to. 4l. 4s.

THE eager expectation of the public is at length gratified by Mr. M.'s Tacitus; a work which places the claſſical taſte and learning of our countryman in the moſt enviable light: it is one of the moſt correct and elegant tranſlations the Engliſh language can boaſt of. He dedicates this work to his countryman, Edmund Burke, Eſq. We have an Eſſay on the life and genius of Tacitus; notes, ſupplements and maps. The eſſay is a correct and finiſhed production; diſcovering that penetration, judgment and happy diſcrimination of character for which Mr. M. has been long famed.

"*The Works of Callimachus, tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe. By H. W. Tyler, M. D.*" 4to. 15s.

THIS work is introduced by a biographical preface, by that ingenious and learned nobleman, the Earl of Buchan, who with very unuſual liberality and patriotiſm, eſpouſes the cauſe of obſcure and indigent literary merit, nor ſuffers the bloſſoms of genius to die or waſte their ſweetneſs on the deſert air. The tranſlation is tolerably correct, but by no means critically ſo. In the 7th epigram, inſtead of reading with the common editions—Ηδὲ ταφῳ κλιθεισα—had he adopted Madame Dacier's—Η δὲ καγω—he would have avoided an error which that correction points out.

"*Lewina, the Maid of Snowdon. By George Cumberland.*" 4to. 5s.

THIS beautiful poem on the landſcapes of Great Britain, happily unites painting with poetry. The author gives us five plates etched by himſelf and from his own deſigns. There are much elegant imagery and warmth of colouring in his deſcriptions. What he ſays of the Britiſh ladies muſt be acceptable to every fair one.

Yes, Britiſh females, yes to you belong
The earlieſt bloſſoms of my youthful ſong:
The arching brows, the hazle-rolling eye,
The open forehead, mouth of crimſon dye:
The cluſt'ring auburn locks of burniſh'd glow
That kiſs your iv'ry ſhoulders as they flow:
The ſnowy whiteneſs of the ſwelling cheſt,
Courting the eye and ſuing to be preſt:

Cheeks

Cheeks where the little loves delighted dwell,
And lips beyond what mortal lips can tell:
All thoſe are yours, and yours, ah! more deſir'd!
Virtue, by roſe-cheek'd modeſty attir'd:
Love, faithful love, the animated ſoul,
And rich fertility to crown the whole.

"*Travels in the Weſtern Hebrides, from 1782 to 1790. By Rev. John Lane Buchanan.*" 8vo. 3s. 6d.

THE iſlands here deſcribed are not theſe adjoining the Scottiſh coaſt, but thoſe extending from Oreby point in Lewis to Bernera the moſt ſoutherly of the Biſhop's iſles. They have been ſeldom viſited by ſtrangers, but their interior œconomy, ſituation, circumſtances, and the character of the people have never been deſcribed. On all theſe topics he ſupplies many curious and intereſting anecdotes and details.

"*A Treatiſe on the Authenticity of the Scriptures, and the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion. By Jacob Bryant, Eſq.*" 8vo. 6s.

MR. B.'s fame for learning and piety has been long known. He treats under diſtinct heads of the knowledge of the Deity among the heathens; of the canon of ſcripture, and the authorities on which it is ſupported; of the prophecies concerning Chriſt's coming; of heathen teſtimonies in favour of chriſtianity; of the chriſtian and Mahomedan ſyſtems; and laſtly he examines ſome difficulties and objections reſpecting chriſtianity. This work is an admirable antidote againſt the poiſon of infidelity which is plentifully poured out by every ſcribler of the preſent day.

"*A Journal during a Reſidence in France, from the Beginning of Auguſt to the Middle of December, 1792. By John Moore, M. D.*" 2 vol. 8vo. 14s.

AS an entertaining traveller, Dr. M. is already no ſtranger to moſt of our readers. The events which happened in Paris during his reſidence there were moſt unuſual in the courſe of human affairs. Theſe our author with much ſagacity traces to their origin, and enlivens his narrative with anecdotes of Robertſpierre, Marat and others, with many circumſtances collected on the ſpot, which render it highly amuſing.

"*The antecedental Calculus. By James Glenie, Eſq.*" 4to. 5s.

THIS is a geometrical method of reaſoning, without any conſideration of motion or velocity, applicable to every purpoſe to which fluxions have been or can be applied. To which is added, the geometrical principles of increments, and the conſtruction of ſome problems, as a few examples reſpecting ſolid geometry. On the latter our author tells us, "this is a geometrical field, which neither the ancients or moderns ſeem ſo much as even to have looked into; unlimited both as to extent and variety; and it furniſhes the means of enriching pure geometry infinitely more than all that has been written by Sir Iſaac Newton and other ingenious men on curves and lines of different orders."

"*An Eſſay towards a Definition of Animal Vitality. By John Thelwall.*" 4to. 4s.

IT is certainly a curious inquiry to examine of what parts man conſiſts. The antients talked of a groſs periſhable body, an intellectual principle, and an image or ſoul. St. Paul's man is triune, body, ſoul and ſpirit. Our author approves of none of theſe diviſions: he conſiders the preliminary principles of life to be a ſpecific organization, and a

ſpecific

ſpecific ſtimulus; the perfect contact of theſe to be the immediate cauſe, and life itſelf to be the ſtate of action produced by this union. The ſtimulus he ſuppoſes to be the electric fluid conveyed to every part of our frame by the blood; this produces vitality or vital action.

" *The complete Farmer: or a general Dictionary of Huſbandry, in all its branches; containing the various Methods of cultivating and improving every ſpecies of Land, according to the precepts of both the old and new Huſbandry, comprifing every thing valuable in the beſt Writers on this ſubject, viz Linnæus, Chateauvieux, the Marquis of Turbilly, Platt, Evelyn, Worlidge, Mortimer, Tull, Ellis, Miller, Hale, Liſle, Roque, Mills, Young, Marſhall, &c. Together with a great variety of new Diſcoveries and Improvements. Alſo the whole buſineſs of breeding, managing, and fattening Cattle and Poultry of all kinds; and the moſt approved Manner of curing the Diſeaſes to which they are ſubject. Together with the manner of raiſing Bees, and of acquiring large quantities of Wax and Honey, without deſtroying theſe laborious Inſects. Alſo the management of Vines, and the beſt Method of making all ſorts of Wines. Illuſtrated with a great Variety of Copper-plates accurately engraved; exhibiting all the Inſtruments uſed in Huſbandry; particularly thoſe lately invented, as well as thoſe preſented to the Society for the encouragement of Arts in London; many of which have never appeared in a Work of this Nature. The fourth Edition, conſiderably improved and greatly enlarged. By a Society of Gentlemen, Members of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Folio, 2l. 12s. 6d. bound.*

WE have copied at length the title page of this uſeful and intereſting work, as it contains an accurate and juſt account of its contents. The editors have availed themſelves of the indefatigable labours of Mr. Marſhall, which have appeared ſince the former edition; and have throughout their undertaking evinced a laudable zeal and induſtry in collecting the beſt and moſt recent materials for improving agriculture, in all its branches. The plates, which are 29 in number, are very neatly engraved, and are highly illuſtrative of the various implements now in uſe.

" *A new ſyſtem of Modern Geography; or a Geographical, Hiſtorical, and Commercial Grammar; and preſent ſtate of the ſeveral Kingdoms of the World. To which are added, 1. a Geographical Index; with all the Names and Places alphabetically arranged. 2. A Table of the Coins of all Nations, and their value in Engliſh Money. 3. A Chronological Table of remarkable events from the Creation to the preſent Time. By William Guthrie, Eſq. the Aſtronomical part by James Ferguſon, F. R. S. To which have been added, the late Diſcoveries of Dr. Herſchell, and other eminent Aſtronomers." The fifth Edition, 4to. 2l. 5s. 6d. boards, with 24 Maps, coloured, forming a complete Atlas in Folio, bound ſeparate.*

AMONGST the innumerable ſyſtems of modern geography which have been publiſhed ſince the commencement of the preſent century, Guthrie's has maintained a very decided ſuperiority; its luminous arrangement and accuracy have contributed to bring it to the 5th edition. This, which we now announce to our readers, has the advantages of the diſcoveries of the immortal Herſchell in the aſtronomical part; and of the travels of Bruce, Vaillant, and the proceedings of the African aſſociation, in the account of Africa; in Aſia, Groſier's hiſtory of China, Robertſon's Diſquiſition on India, Rennell's map, and memoir of India, and Franklin's tour from Bengal to Perſia; and in America, Morſe's celebrated geography of the northern part of that extenſive continent. Theſe additions have added no leſs than 180 pages to this edition. The maps are much

much improved from the abovementioned sources; and are neatly coloured. Upon the whole, we can recommend this work, as the best treatise on geography extant.

"*A Gazetter of France, containing every City, Town, and Village in that extensive Country; shewing the Distances of the Cities and great Towns from Paris, and at the end of the small Towns and Villages noting the Post offices through which Letters are conveyed to each; with a descriptive Account of every Country, Boundaries, Extent, and natural Produce, including the chief Harbours, Bays, Rivers, Canals, Forests, Mines, Hills, Vales, and Medicinal Springs. Illustrated with a Map divided into Departments.*" 3 *Vols. large* 12*mo.* 11*s.* 4½*d.*

THIS appears to us to be a very useful, and as far as we have examined it, an accurate compilation. Every thing relative to the unfortunate nation it describes, becomes interesting; and we are of opinion, the present publication will tend much to gratify the laudable curiosity of those who wish to attain an intimate knowledge of a country, now become a theatre to which the eyes of mankind are directed with no common degree of attention.

"*A Treatise on Callico Printing, Theoretical and Practical; including the latest philosophical Discoveries any way applicable; accompanied with Suggestions relative to various Manufactures. By C. O'Brien.*" 2 *vols.* 6*s.* 6*d. Imported by Mercier and Co.*

THE ingenious author of this work, was for some years designer to one of the first callico printers in England, Mr. Kilburne; his situation there must have given him opportunities of improvement in his profession, which can fall but to the lot of few. This knowledge he now comes forward to communicate to the public; to whom we look upon it to be a very valuable present. He begins with pattern drawing, in which his rules and observations are those of one who is master of the subject. Putting on the block, cutting, pinning, and engraving, follow. Printing, bleaching, maddering, and colour-making, succeed; and the whole concludes with a variety of general reflections which prove the author to be a man of strong observation; some of them are detailed with a considerable degree of shrewdness; and it gives us much pleasure to find that he intends shortly to republish the excellent works of Mr. Casteel, which represent the flowers of every month; a task for which we are certain he is well qualified.

Dr. Joseph Warton is preparing a new edition of the works of Pope. His essay on the life and writings of that poet shews his abilities for the undertaking, and his present work must be highly acceptable to the lovers of English literature.

Mr. Malone, our ingenious countryman, is about to give us the intire works of Dryden, an author too long neglected, but to whom our editor will now do ample justice. His splendid quarto edition of Shakespere is also rapidly advancing.

Dr. Percy, bishop of Dromore, has nearly finished a new edition of his *Reliques*, with additions and corrections; and Mr. Jephson will soon give us his—*Roman Portraits*—in heroic verse. We anticipate much pleasure from this favourite son of the tragic muse, whose talents and productions have been long the boast and delight of this country.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*Letters to the Inhabitants of the Town and Lordship of Newry.*" *By Joseph Pollock, Esq.* 8*vo.* 2*s.* 2*d. Byrne.*

MR. P. being nominated a delegate from the town of Newry to the last

laſt convention at Dungannon, met that aſſembly there: but not agreeing with the majority in ſentiments on public meaſures, he here ſtates his own opinions and the reaſons on which they are grounded. The private hiſtory of this convention ſupplies many curious and intereſting particulars. Mr. P. in his 5th letter, declares there was either ſuch a ſpirit of republicaniſm, or ſuch ſtrong ſymptoms of it throughout the iſland, excited by the ſociety of united Iriſhmen and the affiliations of that ſociety, as juſtified a degree of apprehenſion for the conſequences; and required from all true friends of reform, from conventions and delegates explicit declarations and ſtrong counteraction, to check its progreſs. The publications of this ſociety and others, he criticiſes with ſeverity, and profeſſes his attachment to the preſent conſtitution, with all its ſuppoſed errors, rather than to the tyranny of republican mobs and mob-leaders. As Mr. Pollock took an active part in the Dungannon meeting of 1782, and in the late one, and is thoroughly verſed in convention-politics, his work merits ſerious attention by every well-wiſher of the kingdom: a vein of irony and dry humour pervade the whole, and often create a ſmile at the expence of convention-orators. He promiſes other political brochures, in which we have no doubt of finding information and amuſement, united with good ſenſe and real patriotiſm.

"*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocefs of Cloyne, at the ordinary Viſitation on the 3d of July* 1793. *By Richard, Lord Biſhop of Cloyne.*" 4*to.* 1*s.* 1*d. Edwards, Cork. M'Kenzie, Dublin.*

THIS is a maſterly compoſition, and ſuch as might be expected from the talents and learning of its author. The new arrangement (the emancipation of the catholics) in the polity of the kingdom, affecting materially ſome branches of parochial duty, called for this charge. The aim, he obſerves, of this arrangement is to unite the inhabitants of different religious perſuaſions in the ſupport of government and the preſervation of the conſtitution. "Our Roman catholic brethren, he candidly confeſſes, have made a very laudable and conciliatory advance, by a public diſavowal of ſuch temporal claims and religious dogmas, as have formerly inſpired diſtruſt and apprehenſion into the minds of proteſtants." Some years ago, adds he, when our eſtabliſhment was attacked, and theſe obnoxious tenets were uncontradicted, I thought it my duty to ſtand forward. My interference, though painful, was not totally without effect, for it cauſed an alteration in the oath taken by Roman catholic biſhops.

He warns his clergy againſt French philoſophy, and its conſequence, irreligion: he ſeverely cenſures the indifference among the higher ranks to ſacred duties, and the miſapplication of the term—*liberality*—which inſtead of being confined to perſons, is now extended to the appreciation of ſyſtems. He recommends the ſtudy of ſuch writers as have beſt defended proteſtantiſm, not to engender ſtrife or diſputation, but to be able to give a reaſon for their faith, and he inſtances a caſe from Dr. Troy's pamphlet, of excluſive ſalvation, which the doctor aſſerts is a dogma of proteſtants, but this the biſhop clearly confutes. He next touches on the permiſſion granted of intermarriage between proteſtants and Roman catholics, and foreſees much embarraſſment in thoſe caſes, and after many other obſervations, well deſerving notice, concludes: "a ſuperior degree of ſtudy will furniſh ſtrength of argument; a ſuperior degree of paſtoral diligence will draw a candidneſs; liberality of manners will enſure a favourable attention. Truth will have a fair trial, and I doubt not, under the bleſſing of divine providence, will finally prevail."

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

Mr. Jones's Solution of Queſtion 8.

BY tranſpoſing the ſecond equation, $y^2 = a - x^2 - xy$, and by tranſpoſing the firſt, extracting the ſquare root, and comparing $a - x^2 - xy = \sqrt{b - x^4 - x^2y^2}$ by ſquaring this equation $a^2 - 2ax^2 - 2axy + 2x^3y + x^2y^2 + x^4 = b - x^4 - x^2y^2$, and $a^2 - 2ax^2 - 2axy + 2x^3y + 2x^2y^2 + 2x^4 = b$; then by ſubſtituting for yy, its equal, and caſting off the equal terms, we get $y = \frac{a^2 - b}{2ax}$; and by the ſecond equation, $y = \sqrt{a - x^2 - xy}$; hence $\sqrt{a - x^2 - xy} = \frac{a^2 - b}{2ax}$; which ſquared and properly ordered, we get $\frac{1}{2}a + \frac{b}{2a}\Big|^2 xx - x^4 = \frac{1}{4}aa - \frac{1}{2}b + \frac{bb}{4aa}$, a quadratic equation, which ſolved we get $x = 10$, and conſequently y 20; and $x^2 \times y^2 = 40{,}000$ l. his groſs ſtock laſt, and net ſtock this year, per queſtion: and 40,000 — 200 = 39,800 his net ſtock laſt year added to his net ſtock this year: bnt it is evident this year's net ſtock is greater than his net ſtock laſt year by 300l. therefore $\frac{39{,}800}{2} + \frac{300}{2} = 20{,}050$l. this year's net ſtock, or what he is really worth.

Mr. Anderſon's Solution to his own Queſtion (9).

BY aſſuming the letters uſed in Cor. to Prop. iii. p. 75, of Simpſon's Diſſertations, $p = 1$, $n = 1$, $r = 2$, $s = 2$, and taking A = Hyp. Log. of $1 + x$ (= ſum of the ſeries $x - \frac{x^2}{2} + \frac{x^3}{3} - \frac{x^4}{4} + \frac{x^5}{5}$, &c.) $\dot{A} = \frac{\dot{x}}{1+x}$; hence, per foregoing Cor. $B = (r - p \times A + \frac{x\dot{A}}{\dot{x}} = A + \frac{x}{1+x}$. Ergo $\dot{B} = \frac{\dot{x}}{1+x} + \frac{\dot{x}}{1+2^2}$, and conſequently $C = (\sqrt{s - p} \times B + \frac{\dot{B}x}{\dot{x}}) =$ (from above) $A + \frac{2x}{1+x} + \frac{x}{1+x^2}$, the ſum of the ſeries required.

Solution to the Question by Φιλος, *Vol. I. p.* 380.

ASSUME $x^3 + n \times x^3 + mx + r = x^5 + m + n \cdot x^3 + rx^2 + mnx + nr = x^5 = \frac{t^2 + sr^2}{rt} x^3 + rx^2 + sx + t$, the given expreſſion. Then by comparing the homologous terms, we ſhall have $t = nr$, or $n = \frac{t}{r}$, and $mn = s$, or $m = \frac{s}{n}, = -\frac{sr}{t}$; and, conſequently, $m + n = \frac{t^2 + sr^2}{rt}$, as it ought to be; hence the given equation becomes $x^3 + \frac{t}{r} \times x^3 + \frac{sr}{t} x + r = o$, conſequently two of the values of x are $\sqrt{-\frac{t}{r}}$ and $\sqrt{-\frac{t}{r}}$; and the other three may be had from the reſolution of the cubic equation $x^3 + \frac{sr}{t} x + r = o$.

Mr. Mooney's Solutions to Queſtions 9 *and* 10, *in the Anthologia Hibernica, Vol. I. p.* 380, 460.

Solution to Queſtion 9.

SINCE the fluxion of the Hyp. Log. $1 + x = \frac{\dot{x}}{1 + x}$, we have, per Cor. to Prop. iii. p. 74, Simpſon's Diſſertations $\frac{2.2x}{1} - \frac{3.3x^2}{2} + \frac{4.4x^3}{3} - \frac{5.5x^4}{5}$, &c. = Hyp. Log. $1 + x \frac{2x}{1 + x} + \frac{x}{1 + x)^2}$, which was to be found.

Solution to Queſtion 10.

LET there be aſſumed $x^3 + A\ x + r \times x^2 + B = x^5 + \frac{t^2 + sr^2}{t} \cdot x^3 + rx^2 + sx + t$, then will $x^5 \overline{A + B} \cdot x^3 + rx^2 ABx + Br = x^5 + \frac{t^2 + sr^2}{t} x^3 + rx^2 + sx + t$, by comparing the homologous terms we ſhall have $B = \frac{t}{r}$, $A = \frac{s}{B} = \frac{sr}{t}$, and $A + B = \frac{t^2 + sr^2}{rt}$; hence the given equation becomes $x^3 + \frac{sr}{t} x + r \times x^2 + \frac{t}{r} = o$, and per the nature of cubic equations it is evident that $x^2 + \frac{t}{r} = o$. Conſequently two of the values of x are $\sqrt{-\frac{t}{r}}$ and $\sqrt{-\frac{t}{r}}$ the other three may be found from the cubic equation $x^3 + \frac{sr}{t} x + r = o$.

General

General Solution to Problem xlvii. p. 485, of Emerson's Miscellanies, by Mr. Michael Mooney.

MULTIPLY the given equation $\frac{\dot{y}}{y} - \frac{\dot{x}}{x} = \frac{x^m \dot{x}}{ay^n}$ by $\frac{ny^n}{x^n}$, and we shall have $ny^{n-1}\dot{y}x^{-n} - nx^{-n-1}\dot{x}y^n = \frac{n}{a} \times x^{m-n}\dot{x}$; of which the equation of the fluents is evidently.

$\frac{y^n}{x^n} = \frac{n}{a} \times \frac{x^{m-n+1}}{m-n+1}$, but when $x = y = a$ the corrected equation of the fluents will be $\frac{y^n}{x^n} = \frac{\overline{m-n+1} \times a - na^{m-n+1} + nx^{m-n+1}}{a \times \overline{m-n+1}}$.

But if the equation given above had been $\frac{r\dot{y}}{y} - \frac{s\dot{x}}{x} = \frac{x^m \dot{x}}{ay^n}$; then multiply by $\frac{ny^n}{\frac{ns}{r} x - \frac{ns}{r}}$ and we shall have $ny^{n-1}\dot{y}x^{\frac{-ns}{r}} - x^{\frac{-ns}{r}-1}\dot{x} = \frac{n}{ar} \times x^m x^{\frac{-ns}{r}}\dot{x}$, of which the equation of the fluents is evidently $y^n x^{\frac{-ns}{r}} = \frac{n}{ar} \times \frac{x^{m+1}x^{\frac{-ns}{r}}}{m+1-\frac{ns}{r}}$; but when $x = y = a$, the corrected equation of the fluids will be $\frac{y^n}{x^{\frac{ns}{r}}} =$

$$\frac{rm + r - ns \times a^{n+1} - \frac{ns}{r} - na^{m+1-\frac{ns}{r}} + nx^{m+1-\frac{ns}{r}}}{ar \times m + 1 - \frac{ns}{r}}$$

Cor. when $r = s = 1$ our last expression becomes $\frac{y^n}{x^n} = \frac{\overline{m-n+1} \times a - na^{m-n+1} + nx^{m-n+1}}{a \times m - n + 1}$ the same as above.

To

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

THE reſult of my calculation of the queſtion propoſed in the Anthologia for April, page 300, is erroneous, on account of my having ſuppoſed the ſtar's declination North inſtead of South.

As a demonſtration of the Theory in Simpſon's Algebra, page 241, 2d edition, may be acceptable to ſome ſtudents of Algebra; by giving the following a place in your uſeful publication, you will add a favour to thoſe already conferred on,

Sir,

Your obedient humble ſervant,

Limerick, July 4th, 1793. JOHN BARRY.

THE general theorem for the rate of intereſt of annuities in arrear is (per page 238 of the ſame book) $R^n - \frac{mR}{A} + \frac{m}{A} - 1 = 0$. Now let $R = 1+x$, and $a \frac{m}{A}$; then by ſubſtitution $\overline{1+x}^n - a.\overline{1+x} = 1-a$. But $\overline{1+x}^n$ being expanded into a ſeries is $= 1 + nx + n.\frac{n-1}{2}x^2 + n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3} \times x^3 + n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}x^4$ &c.; hence by ſubſtitution, &c. $\overline{n-a}.x + n.\frac{n-1}{2}x^2 + n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3} \times x^3 + n.\frac{n-1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}.\frac{n-4}{5}x^4$, &c. $= 0$. Therefore $x + \frac{n-2}{3}x^2 + \frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}x^3 + \frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}.\frac{n-4}{5}x^4$ &c. $= \frac{2.\overline{a-n}}{n.n-1}$. Now by comparing this ſeries with that in page 162 of the ſame book, I have $a = 1$, $b = \frac{n-2}{3}$, $c = \frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}$ $d = \frac{n-2}{3}.\frac{n-3}{4}.\frac{n-4}{5}$, &c; hence (as per page 164) $s = \frac{b}{a}\frac{c}{b} = \frac{n+1}{12}$, and $w = \frac{2b}{a} + \frac{ad-bc}{b^2-ac} = \frac{2.2n-1}{15}$ after proper reduction, &c. But (per page 165) $x = \frac{p.1+wq}{a+b+aw.q+w-s.bq^2}$ where $q = \frac{p}{a} = p$ in the preſent caſe. Hence by ſubſtitution $x = \frac{p.1+\frac{2.2n-1}{15}p}{1+\frac{n-2}{3}+\frac{2.2n-1}{15}\times p + \frac{2.2n-1}{15} - \frac{n+1}{12} \times \frac{n-2}{3}p^2} =$

$30p + 4.2n$

$\frac{30p+4.2n-1p^2}{6.5+3n\ 4p+\frac{1}{6}.n-2.\ 11n-13p^2}$. Put $Q=\frac{1}{p}=\frac{n.\overline{n-1}}{2.a-n}$. Therefore

by substitution, $x=6Q^2.\ 5+\frac{\overline{30Q+4.2n-1}}{3n-4.\ Q}+\frac{1}{6}\overline{n-2\ 11\ n-13}=$

$\frac{\overline{30Q+4.2n-1}}{6Q.5Q+3n\ 4+\frac{1}{6}.n-2.\ 11n-13}$. and $100x=\frac{3000Q+2n-1.400}{6Q.5Q+3n-4+\frac{1}{6}.n-2.11-13}$

$=$rate per cent. and since $a=\frac{m}{A}$. Therefore $Q=\frac{n.n-1.A}{2.m-n\ A}$ *Q. E. D.*

Scholium. By proceeding after a similar manner, the theorem in page 242 of the same book for approximating the rate per cent. in the valuation of annuities, may be demonstrated.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

IF the following solutions to the mathematical questions proposed in the fifth number of the Anthologia meet your approbation, I hope you will give them a place in your next.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

CORNELIUS KENNEDY.

Solution to Question the 8th.

FROM the first equation $y^2=\sqrt{b-x^4\ x^2\ y^2}$ and from the second $y^2=a-x^2-xy$, hence $a-x^2-xy=\sqrt{6-x^4\ x^2\ y^2}$ which by proper reduction, &c. we get $y=\frac{a^2-b}{2\ a\ x}$ and from the above equation $y=\sqrt{a-x^2-xy}$. $\therefore\ \frac{a^2-b}{2\ a\ x}=\sqrt{a-x^2-xy}$ which squared reduced, &c. we get x and $y=10$ and 20 respectively, and consequently he was worth 20050. *Q. E. I.*

Solution to Question the 9th.

LET A=sum of the series $x-\frac{x^2}{2}+\frac{x^3}{3}-\frac{x^4}{4}+\frac{x^5}{5}$ &c. and the fluxion of A

will

will be $= \frac{\dot{x}}{1+x}$ and by the ſummation of ſeries the fluxion of $B = \frac{\dot{x}}{1+x} + \frac{x}{\overline{1+x}^2}$ and alſo $C =$ fluxion $A + \frac{2x}{1+x} + \frac{x}{\overline{1+x}^2}$ that is the ſum of the ſeries is hyp. log. $1 + x + \frac{2x}{1+x} + \frac{x}{\overline{1+x}^2}$ which was required.

Solution to Queſtion the 10*th.*

THE given equation $\frac{x^5+t^2+sr^2}{rt}$: $\times x^3 + rx^2 + sx + t = o$ may be produced from the equation $x^3 + Bx + C = o$: $\times$: $x^2 + r = o = x^5 + B\overline{+r} \times x^3 + C x^2 + r Bx + Cr = o$ let the terms of this be compared with the terms of the given equation reſpectively, and we get $C = r$, $Cr = t$, and conſequently $r = \frac{t}{r}$, $rB = s$ and $B = \frac{rs}{t}$ and our new equations become $x^3 + \frac{rs}{t} \times x + r = o$: $\times x^2 + \frac{t}{r} = o$ equal to the given one; hence by ſolving theſe two equations two of the roots will be had from the latter, and three from the former. *Q. E. I.*

NEW QUESTION.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Queſtion 14, *by William Anderſon.*

SUPPOSING the equation $x^4 - px^3 + qx^2 - rx + s = o$ to have two equal roots and making $A = \frac{12r-2pq}{3pp-8q}$, $B = \frac{pr-16s}{3pp-8q}$, $C = \frac{4B-2q}{4A+3p}$ and $D = \frac{r}{4A+3p}$ one of the values of x is $\frac{D-B}{A-C}$.

Quære the Inveſtigation?

Mr. Anderſon requeſts this queſtion will be inſerted, as he is certain the ingenious correſpondents of the Anthologia will give it a general ſolution, and ſhew its application in ſolving biquadratic equations; any of the terms being wanting, he hopes at leaſt they will not be diſpleaſed for getting ſo good a ſubject as this problem will appear to be.

POETRY.

POETRY.

Extract from Grose's Antiquities of Scotland. Vol. 2. p. 199.

This church (Alloway Church, Ayrshire), is also famous for being the place wherein the witches and warlocks used to hold their infernal meetings, or sabbaths, and prepare their magical unctions: Here too they used to amuse themselves with dancing to the pipes of the muckle-horned deel. Divers stories of these horrid rites, are still current; one of which my worthy friend Mr. Burns has here favored me with in verse.

Tam O'Shanter. A Tale.

WHEN chapmen billies leave the street,
And drouhty neebors, neebors meet,
As market-days are wearing late,
And folk begin to tak the gate;
While we sit bousing at the nappy,
And getting fou, and unco happy,
We think na on the long Scots miles,
The waters, mosses, slaps and styles,
That lie between us and our hame,
Where sits our sulky, sullen dame,
Gathering her brows, like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

This truth fand honest Tom O'Shanter,
As he frae Ayr ae night did canter;
(Auld Ayr, whom ne'er a town surpasses
For honest men and bonnie lasses.)

O Tam! hadst thou been but sae wise
As taen thy ain wife Kate's advice!
She tauld thee weel, thou was a skellum,
A bletherin, blusterin, drunken blellum;
That frae November 'till October,
A market-day thou was na sober;
That ilka melder, wi' the miller,
Thou sat as long as thou had siller
That every naig was ca'd a shoe on,
The smith and thee gat roarin fou on;
That at the L--ds house even on Sunday,
Thou drank wi' Kirkton Jean till Monday.—
She prosesied that, late or soon,
Thou wad be found deep-drown'd in Doon;
Or catch'd wi warlocks in the mirk
By Alloway's old haunted kirk.

Ah, gentle dame! it gars me greet,
To think how mony counsels sweet,
How mony lengthen'd sage advices,
The husband frae the wife despises!

But to our tale:—Ae market night,
Tam had got planted unco right,
Fast by an incle bleezing finely,
Wi reamin swats that drank divinely;
And at his elbow, souter Johnie,
His ancient, trusty, drouthy cronie;
Tam lo'ed him like a vera brither,
They had been fou for weeks tegither,—
The night drave on wi' sangs and clatter,
And ay the ale was growing better:
The landlady and Tam grew gracious,
With favors secret, sweet, and precious:
The souter told his queerest stories,
The landlord's laugh was ready chorus:
The storm without might rair and rustle
Tam did not mind the storm a whistle.---
Care, mad to see a man sae happy,
E'en drown'd himself amang the nappy:
As bees flee home, wi' lades o' treasure,
The minutes wing'd their way wi pleasure:
Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious;
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious?
But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or like the snow falls in the river,
A moment white—then melts for ever;
Or like the borealis race,
That flit ere you can point their place;
Or like the rainbow's lovely form,
Evanishing amid the storm.---
Nae man can tether time or tide,
The hour approaches Tam maun ride;
That hour o' nights black arch the key-stane,
That dreary hour he mounts his beast in;
And sic a night he taks the road in
As ne'er poor sinner was abroad in.

The wind blew, as 'twad blawn its last;
The rattling showers rose on the blast;
The speedy gleams the darkness swallow'd
Loud, deep, and lang, the thunder bellow'd:
That night, a child might understand
The deil had business on his hand.

Weel mounted on his grey meare, Meg,
A better never lifted leg,

Tam ſkelpit on thro' dub and mire,
Deſpiſing wind, and rain, and fire:
Whyles holding faſt his gude blue bonnet,
Whyles crooning o'er an auld Scots ſonnet;
Whyles glowring round wi prudent cares,
Leſt bogles catch him unawares;
Kirk-Alowy was drawing nigh,
Where ghaiſts and houlits nightly cry.

By this time he was croſs the ford,
Where in the ſnaw the chapman ſmoor'd;
And paſt the birks of mickle ſtane,
Where drunken Charlie brak's neck-bane;
And thro' the whins, and by the cairn,
Where hunters fand the murder'd bairn;
And near the tree, aboon the well,
Where Mungo's mither hang'd her ſel:
Before him, Doon pours all his floods;
The doubling ſtorm rears thro' the woods;
The light'nings flaſh from pole to pole;
Near and more near, the thunders roll;
When glimmering thro' groaning trees,
Kirk-Alowy ſeem'd in a bleize;
Thro' ilka bore the beams were glancing,
And loud reſounded mirth and dancing.

Inſpiring, bold John Barleycorn!
What dangers thou canſt make us ſcorn:
Wi' tippeny, we fear nae evil;
Wi' uſquebae, we'll face the devil!
The ſwats ſae ream'd in Tammie's noddle,
Fair-play, he cair'd na deils a boddle:
But Maggie ſtood, right fair aſtoniſh'd,
Till by the heel and hand admoniſh'd,
She ventur'd forward on the light,
And, now! Tam ſaw an unco ſight!

Warlocks and witches in a dance,
Nae cottillon brent new from France,
But hornpipes, jigs, ſtrathſpeys and reels
Put life and mettle in their heels.——
A winnock-bunker in the Eaſt,
There ſat auld Nick in ſhapes' beaſt;
A towzy tyke, black, grim, and large;
To gie them muſic was his charge:
He ſcrew'd the pipes and gart them ſkirl,
Till roof and rafters a' did dirl. --
Coffins ſtood round like open preſſes,
That ſhaw'd the dead in their laſt dreſſes;
And (by ſome deeveliſh cantraip ſlight),
Each in his cauld hand held a light;
By which heroic Tam was able
To note upon the haly table,
A murderer's banes, in gibbet-airns;
Twa ſpan-lang, wee, unchriſten'd bairns;
A thief, new cutted frae a rape,
Wi' his laſt gaſp his gab did gape;
Five tomahawks, wi' blood red-ruſted;
Five ſcymitars, with murder cruſted;
A garter which a babe had ſtrangled;
A knife a father's throat had mangled,
Whom his ain ſon of life bereft,
The grey hairs yet ſtak to the heft:
With mair of horrible and aweſu',
That even to name wad be unlawfu';---
Three lawers' tongues, turn'd inſide out,
Wi' lies ſeam'd like a beggar's clout;
Three prieſts hearts, rotten, black as muck,
Lay ſtinking, vile, in every neuk.

As Tammie glowr'd, amaz'd and curious,
The mirth and fun grew faſt and furious:
The piper loud and louder blew;
The dancers quick and quicker flew;
They reel'd, they ſet, they croſs'd, they cleckit,
Till ilka a Carlin ſwat and reck it,
And cooſt her duddies on the wark,
And linket at it in her ſark.

Now Tam! O Tam! had they been queans,
A' plump and ſtrappin in their teens!
Their ſarks, inſtead of creeſhie flainen,
Been ſnaw-white, ſeventeen-hunder linen;
Thir breeks o' mine, my only pair,
That ance were pluſh o' gude blue hair,
I wad hae gien them off my hurdies
For ae blink o' the bonie burdies!
But withered beldams, auld and droll,
Rigwoodie hags wad ſpean a foal,
Loupin and flingin on a crumock,
I wonder did na turn thy ſtomach.

But Tam kend what was what fu' brawlie:
There was ae winſome wench and walie,
That night enliſted in the core,
(Lang after ken'd on Carrick ſhore;
For mony a beaſt to dead ſhe ſhot,
And periſh'd mony a bonnie boat,
And ſhook baith meikle corn and bear
And kept the country-ſide in fear)—
Her cutty ſark o' Paiſlee harn
That while a laſſie ſhe had worn,
In longitude tho' ſorely ſcanty,
It was her beſt, and ſhe was vauntie.—
Ah! little thought thy reverend graunie
The ſark ſhe coft for her wee Nannie,
Wi' twa pund Scots ('twas a' her riches),
Should ever grac'd a dance o' witches.

But here my muſe her wing maun cour,
Sic flights are far beyond her power;
To ſing how Nannie lap and ſlang,
(A ſouple jade ſhe was, and ſtrang)
And how Tam ſtood like ane bewitch'd,
And thought his very e'en enrich'd,
Even Satan glow'r'd, and fidg'd fu' fain,
And hotch'd and blew wi' might and main;
Till firſt ae caper—fine anither—
Tam loſt his reaſon a' thegither,
And roars out—"Weel done cutty-ſark!"
And in an inſtant all was dark:
And ſcarcely had the magpie rallied,
When out the helliſh legion ſallied.—

As bees bizz out wi' angry fyke,
When plundering herds aſſail their byke;
As open puſſie's mortal foes,
When, pop, ſhe ſtarts before their noſe;
As eager rins the market croud,
When—"catch the thief!"—reſounds aloud;
So Maggy rins, the witches follow,
Wi' mony an eldritch ſhout and hollo.—
Ah, Tam! ah, Tam! thou'lt get thy fairin!
In hell they'll roaſt thee like a herrin!

In

In vain thy Kait awaits thy comin,
Kate ſoon will be a woefu' woman!!!
Now do thy ſpeedy utmoſt, Meg!
And win the key-ſtane o' the brig;
There at them thou thy tail may toſs,
A running ſtream they dare not croſs!
But ere the key-ſtane ſhe could make,
The ſeint a tail ſhe had to ſhake,
For Nannie, far above the reſt,
Hard upon noble Maggy preſt,
And flew at Tam with furious ettle
But little ken'd ſhe Maggy's mettle!
Ae ſpring brought off her maſter hale,
And left behind her ain gray tail:
The carlin claught her by the rump,
And left poor Maggy ſcarce a ſtump.
Now wha this tale o' truth ſhall read,
Ilk man and mother's ſon take heed!
Whene'er to drink you are inclin'd,
Or cutty ſarks rin in your mind,
Think, ye may buy the joys o'er dear,
Remember Tam O'Shanter's meare.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Ode. From Anacreon.

OFT did my muſe in fruitful hour eſſay
The praiſe of Atreus' noble ſons to tell,
Or Cadmus' fame; but no heroic lay
Could I e'er wile from the unwilling ſhell:
Perverſe it ſtill would mock my ardent fire,
And never utter aught but tales of ſoft deſire.

Again I chang'd the ſtrings, the lyre new-ſtrung,
In hopes my labour would ſucceſsful prove;
Of Hercules's deeds I now had ſung,
But ſtill the chords would whiſper nought but love:---
Adieu, then, warrior ſouls, heroes farewell,
No themes but themes of love can wake my ſounding ſhell.

Donnybrook. W. I.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Strephon to Daphne.

OH child of heaven! oh, gentle peace!
When wilt thou once more chear my breaſt,
When will theſe cruel tumults ceaſe,
And yield my ſoul to thee and reſt?

Come, and untwine my ravell'd brain,
And ſoothe my palpitating heart;
Its quick vibrating nerve conſtrain,
A calmer movement to impart.

Oh, Daphne! let thy friendly hand
Reſtore her to my humble ſhed;
From me ſhe flew, at thy command,
And every joy with her is fled.

Muſt I ſtill love and ſtill deſpair?
Hopeleſs and ceaſeleſs ſtill complain?
And, worn with grief, and time, and care,
Find grief, and time, and cares are vain.

Hopeleſs, alas! a fault in love,
Like water to the new-born flame,
Pernicious to its force may prove,
The fire be ſmoke and love a name.

Yet dares a mind of generous mould
Give to the name no feeble power,
Hear the juſt tale which candour told,
Nor glory in a tyrant hour.

Oh, Daphne! once thy word recal,
Suſpect that Strephon ſtill may love!
Believe the lines that told thee all
My ſoul had hoped might pity move.

Then pluck away the cruel ſting,
That long has rankled in my breaſt;
And peace and conſolation bring,
Once more to ſoothe my ſoul to reſt.

PARODIES.

The Death Song of the Cherokee Indian.

THE ſun ſets in night, and the ſtars ſhun the day,
But glory remains when their lights fade away:
Begin, ye tormentors! your threats are in vain,
For the ſon of Alknomook will never complain.

Remember the arrows he ſhot from his bow!
Remember the chiefs by his hatchet laid low!—
Why ſo ſlow?—Do you think I will ſhrink from the pain?—
No:—the ſon of Alknomook will never complain.

Remember the wood where in ambuſh we lay,
And the ſcalps which we bore from your nation away!
Now the flame riſes faſt—you exult in my pain,
But the ſon of Alknomook can never complain.

I go to the land where my father is gone:
His ghoſt ſhall rejoice in the fame of his ſon.
Death comes like a friend, he relieves me from pain,
And thy ſon, O, Alknomook! has ſcorn'd to complain.

Parody on the above, by the late Capt. Groſe.

THE capons are good, and the gooſe has her day;
Yet the hog from them both bears our praiſes away:
Begin, then, to reckon how much we may gain,
If to twenty-five ſtone our pig ſhould attain.

Remember the price that he coſt at the fair!
Remember the peaſe that we bought for him there!
But ſince theſe have not been beſtowed in vain,
A lover of bacon ſhould never complain.

Remember the acorns he eat on each day,
And the waſh from the dairy, by John fetch'd away!
See the coſt riſes faſt—now let's think of the gain,
For at fourpence a pound there's no room to complain.

He goes to the ſhop where his father is gone,
Whoſe weight, by five ſcore, did not equal his ſon;
Of his puddings and chit'lings, at market, the gain
Will leave to his owner no cauſe to complain.

He's ſold to the factor, who purchas'd his ſire,
And more of the breed does at all times deſire:
He deals like a chapman, nor envies our gain,
And leaves us no room to grudge or complain.

Engliſh Tranſlation of the celebrated Fragment of Sappho.

[*From the Spectator, No.* 229.]

BLEST, as th' immortal gods, is he,
The youth who fondly ſits by thee,
And hears and ſees thee, all the while,
Softly ſpeak, and ſweetly ſmile.

'Twas this depriv'd my ſoul of reſt,
And rais'd ſuch tumults in my breaſt;
For while I gaz'd, in tranſport toſt,
My breath was gone, my voice was loſt.

My boſom glow'd:—the ſubtle flame
Ran quick thro' all my vital frame;
O'er my dim eyes a darkneſs hung,
My ears with hollow murmurs rung.

In dewy damps my limbs were chill'd,
My blood with gentle horrors thrill'd,
My feeble pulſe forgot to play,
I fainted—ſunk—and died away!

Parody on the above.

TO A SCOLD.

CURST, as the devil himſelf, is he,
Th' unhappy wretch who 's tied to thee;
Who hears and ſees thee, every hour,
Talk ſo loud, and look ſo ſour.

'Tis this deprives my ſoul of reſt,
This raiſes horrors in my breaſt;
For oft, in ſudden anguiſh toſt,
My courage fails, my voice is loſt.

My hair 's erect: unuſual dread
O'er all my vital frame is ſpread;
My ſcared eye-balls ſhun the light;
Deaf are my ears with dire affright.

Cold ſweats my trembling members ſeel;
Terrific fears my blood congeal:
Reſolv'd, at laſt, no more to ſtay,
I riſe—take breath—and run away!

From Shenſtone.

MY banks they are furniſh'd with bees,
Whoſe murmur invites me to ſleep;
My grottos are ſhaded with trees,
And my hills are white over with ſheep.
I ſeldom have met with a loſs,
Such health do my fountains beſtow;
My fountains, all border'd with moſs,
Where the hare-bells and violets grow.

I have found out a gift for my fair,
I have found where the wood-pigeons breed;
But let me that plunder forbear,
She will ſay 'twas a barbarous deed.
For he ne'er could be true, ſhe averr'd,
Who could rob a poor bird of its young;
And I lov'd her the more when I heard
Such tenderneſs fall from her tongue.

But where does my Phillida ſtray?
And where are her grots and her bowers?
Are the groves and the vallies as gay,
And the ſhepherds as gentle as our's?
The groves may, perhaps, be as fair,
And the face of the vallies as fine;
The ſwains may in manners compare,
But their love is not equal to mine.

Parody on the above.

[*From "Poems by Gentlemen of Cornwall and Devonſhire," vol. ii. p.* 103.]

MY beds are all furniſh'd with fleas,
Whoſe bitings invite me to ſcratch;
Well ſtor'd are my orchards with jays,
And my pig-ſties white over with thatch.
I ſeldom a pimple have met,
Such health does magneſia beſtow.
My horſe-pond is border'd with wet,
Where the flap-docks and ſting-nettles grow.

I have found out a gift for my fair,
In my Cheſhire ſome rotten I've found;
But let me the plunder forbear,
Nor give that dear boſom a wound:
Though oft from her lips I have heard,
That the rotten her palate would pleaſe;
Yet he ne'er could be true, ſhe averr'd,
Who would rob a poor mite of his cheeſe.

And

And where does my *Dorothy* ſtray?
And where are her pattens and clogs?
As dirty as our's is the way?
Is the country as fruitful in bogs?
The land may be fruitful in bogs,
And dirty may be all the ways;
The ſhepherds in manners like hogs,
For mine are the manners to pleaſe.

D. E.

Moral of Shenſtone's ſong—No man can be true in love who robs a bird's neſt.

Moral of this ſong—No man can be true in love who eats rotten cheeſe.

Epitaph upon the late Dr. Young, Profeſſor of Midwifery at Edinburgh.

Hic jacet
Qui Venerem ſine Lucina
Lucinam ſine Venere
coluit:
Filios poſt mille
Reipublicæ datos
Sine liberis deceſſit.
Bella inter inteſtina
forti manu
Sed ſine Marte
Patriæ liberatoris nomen
adeptus eſt.
Anno æt. 57, jam juvenem
deceſſiſſe
Abi viator et luge.

EPIGRAMS.

COME where your ſage *fore*-fathers went,
Forſake the pope, old maſs, and lent:
Says H——, but in a very friendly tone
Agreed, ſays B—, with all my heart,
Though 'tis a pity friends ſhould part,
As you and I, it ſeems, muſt go alone.

Explain, cries H——, in wonder's name,
Such anſwer, like a myſtick dream,
Serves but t' amaze, and leave me in the lurch.
Why, then, ſays B——, here 's th' explanation,
That ſince the glorious reformation,
Three only of my fathers went to church.

G. L.

On a ſtinking Coxcomb.

PRY'THEE, *Claudus*, where's the jeſt,
To ſpend whole hours before you 're dreſt;
When, after all, you can't impoſe
On any mortal with a noſe?

J. B.

To the Same, on his Marriage;—on his aſſerting—That he captivated his Wife by the Superiority of his Dancing.

DEAR *Claudus!* I would not adviſe you to think,
That your ſpouſe fell in love with your hornpipe capers:
The fact is—ſhe knows you 're an excellent ſtink,
Which, Hippocrates ſays, is a cure for the vapours.

J. B.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

The Progreſs of Learning.

Doctrina ſed vim promovet inſitam.
HORAT.

IN thoſe drear times when Ignorance diſplay'd
Her creſt terrific, and enſanguin'd blade;
When Superſtition ſent her gloomy train
To ſack each city, and deform each plain;
Ere heaven-born Science dawn'd upon mankind,
To form their manners and improve the mind,
A ſavage race poſſeſs'd the deſert waſte,
Devoid of culture, and devoid of taſte;
Man—though illumin'd with a mental eye,
Whoſe force could reach the ſtar-beſpangled ſky—
In mental ſtupor waſted all his days,
Unvex'd by cenſure, uninſpir'd by praiſe;
No latent powers were call'd forth into play,
And every faculty inactive lay.
Thus, uninform'd, unprincipled, unchain'd,
Man with fraternal ſlaughter was diſtain'd;
No natural impulſe fill'd his lawleſs breaſt,
And ſavage rudeneſs ſtood in force confeſt.
Thus Deſolation held her ruthleſs reign,
And rage and rapine ſtalk'd along each plain;
Thus abject was man's lot, and mean his ſtate,
Uſeleſsly noble, to no purpoſe great:—
When, lo! deſcending from the realms of day,
Her temples grac'd with all-refulgent ray,
A form ſeraphic to thoſe regions came,
Each wild emotion with her voice to tame—
Not more majeſtic is the tow'ring oak,
That ſtands unmov'd, and braves each ponderous ſtroke,
Than was her perſon; nor more ſoft the breeze
That oft at eve plays on the quivering trees,
Than her ſweet voice, which twin'd around the ſoul,
And kept each movement under due controul;
Pleaſure and knowledge every word combin'd,
Fram'd to delight and to improve the mind.

Thus, form'd to fertilize the human frame,
This nymph appeared, and Science was her name:

Appear'd—

Appear'd—and Nature at her preſence ſmil'd,
The rude were aw'd, and e'en the fierce were mild;
Huſh'd was each tumult, calm was every breaſt,
And under Learning's guidance man was bleſt.

Then Science ſhone, all-radiant as the day,
And each reſentment at her voice gave way:
Improv'd, enlighten'd by her foſtering power,
Man's latent genius brightened every hour,
Till it ſublimely, proudly ſoar'd on high,
And reach'd the fervid manſions of the ſky.—

So, when mild Spring, in all her charms array'd,
Returns to grace the long-neglected mead;
When balmy gales diſport thro' ev'ry grove,
And lull the heart to ſympathy and love,
Rude Winter breaks his cheerleſs icy chain,
And murmuring leads his ſoul-depreſſing train:
Leads them, and, in his ſnown-clad car upborne,
Retreats; while feather'd ſongſters hail the morn
That joy imparts to every jocund ſwain,
Flowers to each mead, and verdure to each plain.

Thus Spring calls forth, from her ne'er-ceaſing ſtore,
Each beauteous bloſſom, and each bluſhing flow'r;
Revives, refreſhes, and perfumes the earth,
Whilſt Nature ſeems to flouriſh with new birth;
Whilſt every ſhrub its new-born vigour tries,
Shoots to the clouds, and bloſſoms to the ſkies!

When to theſe dreary realms fair Science came—
In early Greece ſhe ſhed her vivid flame—
Each man of genius caught the generous blaze,
And learning then illum'd theſe golden days:
There great Mæonides unrivall'd ſhone,
And Science hail'd him from her radiant throne:
Hail'd him the firſt-born offſpring of the muſe,
Of lofty genius and unbounded views,
Whoſe fame ſhould flouriſh to ſurviving time,
Pervade each realm, and reach to every clime.

Hail, Graia! hail! where godlike Plato taught,
Fill'd with each virtue, and each moral thought,
Where bright Philoſophy each truth explor'd,
And genius with unequall'd vigour ſoar'd;
Where every leſſon of the bard and ſage
Refin'd the manners, and improv'd the age;
Where ſoft perſuaſion flow'd from learning's tongue,
And heroes acted as the poets ſung!
How great thoſe poets! and how great the rules
That flouriſh'd in thy philoſophic ſchools!
How great the fund of intellectual lore
That Science waſted to fair Graia's ſhore!

But, ah! bright Freedom! whoſe all-glorious reign
Protected learning, and the poet's ſtrain—
Bright Liberty, alas! declin'd apace,
And arts then fled the deſolated race!
Nor long in exile were they doom'd to roam,
For ſoon they found a great, a glorious home:
To Rome they fled, and grac'd her lofty towers,
Her ſacred temples, and her amaranth bowers;
They taught the ſenate how to frame her laws;
They taught the mind the great, the glorious cauſe—
The cauſe of Freedom!—and each breaſt beat high
To live in freedom, or in freedom die!
Hail, ſeat of learning, and of heroes too!
Methinks thy awful capitol I view,
See ſuppliant nations wait thy ſenate's nod,
Fixt as the dread reſponſes of a God.—
This was the place where once a Tully ſhone,
With native force and vigour all his own:
This was the honour'd place where Virgil's fame
Acquir'd the bays, and deified his name:
Here the bright nymph, fair Science, lov'd to rove,
And tun'd the lyre in many a ſhady grove;
Brighten'd the genius of the Roman youth,
And fill'd their minds with liberty and truth:
Embattled legions fought in freedom's cauſe,
And manly legiſlators fram'd the laws,
All thro' fair Science:—by her impulſe fir'd,
Each bard was nurtur'd, and each chief inſpir'd.
Thus, when he view'd the huge hiſtoric page,
Rous'd by the glories of a former age,
With genuine emulative ardour warm'd,
Each hero in bright freedom's cauſe was arm'd,
Oppos'd the minions of deſpotic ſway,
Each fought, and radiant freedom gain'd the day!
Such were Rome's ſons: ſuch once her turrets grac'd,
Ere haughty banners on thoſe towers were plac'd;
Ere the dread enſigns of tyrannic might
Diſturb'd the ſenſes, and appall'd the ſight;
Ere her lov'd freedom met its final doom,
And Rome's laſt tear was ſhed on Cato's tomb.
Alas! 'twas ſhed—and deſpots fill'd the throne,
Who rul'd by ſanguine maxims of their own;
Who made Rome's fertile plains a barren waſte,
Unmov'd by pity, unreſtrain'd by taſte.
At length, when exil'd from Heſperia's ſhore,
Science uprais'd her drooping wings once more:
She flew, and hover'd over Albion's iſle;
And thus the goddeſs ſpoke, with gracious ſmile:—
"Here will I light, here fix a laſting throne,
This favour'd iſle ſhall henceforth be mine own;
Freedom and Science here ſhall jointly reign,
And Britain's Genius rule the ſubject main.
Each dawning faculty ſhall here be us'd,
And o'er this iſland learning be diffus'd:
Each liberal art ſhall gain a towering height,
And darkneſs vaniſh to the realms of night."—

She

She said—and, swift-descending from on high,
Left the bright azure of the cloudless sky,
And enter'd Britain's heav'n-protected isle,
Her sons to bless with ever-winning smile.

Fill'd with her influence, by her presence fir'd,
With learning's impulse Britain was inspir'd:
Her's was a Milton, who, with daring force,
Bore, like a torrent, on his rapid course;
Science, assisted by celestial might,
Wafted him through the regions of old night;
She wak'd his genius to a pitch sublime,
Which spurn'd the bounds of entity and time;
Which op'd the regions of eternal day,
And shew'd heaven's angels clad in bright array;
Disclos'd the raging, rebel hosts of hell,
And direful discord lurking in his cell.
Her's was a Locke, who view'd the human mind,
And each idea that pervades mankind;
Who summon'd to the deepest judgment's aid
Thy maxims, Science, ever-blooming maid!

But now fair Britain greater deeds must prove,
And proudly soar amid the realms above:—
Her Newton—deeply-philosophic sage!
The pride, the glory of the present age!—
The system of a thousand worlds displays,
Whilst weaker mortals in amazement gaze:
Gaze at the man whose force resistless flies,
And mingles with its kindred, native skies.

Hail, Britain! matchless seat of genius, hail!
Where Freedom's sacred influence ne'er can fail.
Hail! where each innate power that decks the mind,
By Learning's aid, is polish'd and refin'd;
Where judgment guides the poet and the sage,
And rising arts adorn the rising age.

Let those dull souls, who think plain Nature's rules,
Unform'd by arts, untutor'd in the schools,
Can vie with Learning's all-reviving charms,
That wakes the senses, and the genius warms;
Let them go visit, on his native plains,
The savage bound in Ignorance's chains;
There let them view his in-born powers abus'd,
Which bounteous Nature for his use infus'd;
There let them view the dire effects of rage,
Which blot the annals of a virtuous age;
Then turn their eyes to Britain's wave-wash'd isle,
Where Science and the Arts, united, smile;
Mark the strange contrast, view it, and confess
That Genius flourishes if Science bless,
In happy progress; but if Science fly,
The buds of Genius blossom but to die!

And, oh! may universal science bloom;
Nor may we shudder at half mankind's doom;
May Afric's sons enjoy that mental light,
Which gives substantial pleasure, true delight;
And may fell Ignorance no longer stay
The bright meridian of fair Learning's day;
May this bless'd epoch grace th' historic page,
That first of blessings—"AN ENLIGHTENED AGE!"

I.

Trinity-College, May 1793.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

The following little *Jeu d'esprit* is copied verbatim from the original, which was written in *la Salo de la Communication, in Palacio del Rey del Moros*, by Mr. Swinburne, author of Travels through Spain, &c.——the above-mentioned place is famous for very magnificent baths.

I.

Trinity-College, June, 1793.

OH! most indulgent prophet to mankind!
If such on earth thy paradise we find,
What must in heaven thy promis'd raptures prove,
Where black-ey'd houris breathe eternal love?
Thy truth, thy doctrine, sure, were most divine,
Had so much water but a little wine.

H. S.

On an Artificial Rose.

[Contemplating the beauties of a high-wrought Artificial Rose, the Poet (according to the wonted vanity of a Poet's wishes) sighs for the perpetuity of his bliss.]

THE fair I love I'd have her be,
Sweet Rose! in all things like to thee;
Save that from each thy blended dyes,
No fragrance breathes, or odours rise.
The leaves which thy smooth breast adorn,
Conceal no rude envenom'd thorn;
Thou, at cool morn, and sultry noon,
'Midst Winter's blasts, and burning June,
Dost still, O ever-blushing rose!
Thy vivid, changeless tints disclose.

So may no baleful passions move
The guiltless breast of her I love;
So may I her unfading charms
Clasp in those ever youthful arms;
And raptures which I feel to day,
Defy e'en time to take away.

I. G.

21, *Aungier-street.*

Transf-

The Nightingale and the Lark:—applied to Miſs Catley and Miſs Weiwitzer.

By Sir Hercules Langriſhe, Baronet.

TWO ſongſters, of the feather'd kind,
In friendly emulation join'd,
Explore the ſecret ſweets of ſound,
And ſcatter melody around.—

The Lark aſpir'd to touch the ſkies,
Beyond the reach of human eyes,
Pouring before the liſt'ning throng
The wild profuſion of her ſong:—
'Twas wonderful—'twas ſweet—'twas clear—
Yet forc'd no ſigh—yet drew no tear:
For, tun'd by accident or faſhion,
And not the growth of any paſſion,
It leaves no trace beyond the preſent,
And is but whimſically pleaſant.
She wafts wild notes from pole to pole,
But independent of the ſoul:—
She ſtrikes you only with ſurprize;
She aims, but wounds not, as ſhe flies.

The God of Pleaſure ſmil'd—but knew
He yet had ſomething more to do;—
And forth, from a ſequeſter'd dale,
He call'd his favourite Nightingale.
With virgin tears, and graceful ſhame,
Trembling, the little warbler came;
With chaſten'd note, with magick ſong,
That bear th' enraptur'd ſenſe along,
And conſecrate the ſacred grove
To ſenſibility and love.

She ſhunn'd the tumult and the crowd,
The light, the frivolous, and loud;
And in the ſilent, ſober ſhade,
In all her lovely looks array'd,
Pour'd forth a ſilver ſound, that ſtole
From the receſſes of her ſoul:—
And ev'ry heavenly note ſhe ſings
Beſpeaks the ſource from which it ſprings.

Her chaſte, and pure, and poliſh'd ſtrain
Maintain a regulated reign;
And can, with gentle ſway, controul
Each fond emotion of the ſoul;
Diffuſe her influence through the grove,
As nature true, as ſoft as love.

The warm, the amorous, and the young
Feel all th' enchantment of her ſong;
Whilſt cold philoſophy may praiſe
The ſtrict refinement of her lays.
The ſons of levity and noiſe,
Dull votaries to vulgar joys!
Whoſe ſouls are of a coarſer clay,
May drink no rapture from her lay!
But, to reap offerings on her ſhrine,
Talents, and taſte, and genius join.

Sweet bird! may no ungenial blaſt
Thy temperate dawning overcaſt!
May neither violence nor fraud
Purſue thy courſe, whilſt you're abroad!
And may it never be your fate
To find that a defenceleſs ſtate,
A life of innocence and eaſe,
With every power and wiſh to pleaſe,
Without one talent to do harm,
Can wake that ſpleen it ſhould diſarm!

May ſome good genius be thy friend,
Auſpicious on thy ſteps attend,
Protect thee ſtill from every foe,
And guard that ſong that charms us ſo!
May love, and peace, and friendſhip reſt
Perpetual inmates in your breaſt,
To ſtamp a bliſs that may endure,
To make you bleſt as you are pure;
To tune that ſong, that charm'd the groves,
To your own raptures—your own loves!

Tranſlations of an Ode of Horace.

AD. BARINEN.

ULLA ſi juris tibi pejerati
Pœna, Barine, nocuiſſet unquam,
Dente ſi nigro fieres, vel uno
Turpior ungui,

Crederem: ſed tu, ſimul obligaſti
Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
Pulchrior multo, juvenumque prodis
Publica cura.

Expedit matris cineres opertos
Fallere, et toto taciturna noctis
Signa cum cœlo, gelidaque divos
Morte carentes.

Ridet hoc, inquam, Venus ipſa, rident
Simplices Nymphæ, ferus et Cupido
Semper ardentes acuens ſagittas
Cote cruenta.

Adde quod pubes tibi creſcit omnis:
Servitus creſcit nova, nec priores
Impiæ tectum dominæ relinquunt,
Sæpe minati.

Te ſuis matres metuunt juvencis,
Te ſenes parci, miſeræque nuper
Virgines nuptæ, tua ne retardet
Aura maritos.

French Tranſlation.

A BARINE.

SI, lorſque ta bouche infidelle
Prodigue tant de faux ſermens
Tu devenois un peu moins belle,
Ou tu perdois quelques amans.
Barine, ſi lorſque tu mens
Tes attraits en portoient la peine,

Quel

Quel cœur gemiroit dans ta chaîne ?
Que deviendroient tes agrémens ?
Mais de tes levres un parjure
A peine s'eſt il échappé,
Que des attraits de la figure
On eſt encore plus frappé,
Et, que, par la même impoſture
Chacun voudroit être trompé.
Qu'il te ſied bien, d'être perfide,
De violer les noms ſacrés,
Des fleuves ou Pluton préſide,
Et des dieux les plus révérés !
A te parjurer tout conſpire ;
Venus elle même en ſourit ;
La troupe de nymphes l'admire ;
Le cruel amour l'applaudit.
L'amour dont les mains menaçantes
Aiguiſent ſes fléches ardentes
Sur un grés que le ſang rougit.
Dans ſes yeux la joie étincelle ;
Chaque infidelité nouvelle
Te donne de nouveaux amans,
Te ſoumet tout, te rend plus belle
Et dans tes fers ſouvent rappelle
Ceux qu' éloignoient tes faux ſermens.
Ton luxe, tes mœurs, et tes charmes ;
Cauſent de terribles alarmes,
Aux parens des enfans chéris,
Tu fais trembler, tu rends jalouſes,
Les jeunes et tendres épouſes,
Dont tu regardes les maris.

Engliſh Tranſlation.

TO BARINE.

BARINE, on thy perjur'd head
Had any god his vengeance ſhed,
Or, puniſh'd in a tooth or nail,
Hadſt thou but found one lover fail,
The gods, I'd own, might heedful be,
And truſt in them, though not in thee.

But thou no ſooner art forſworn,
Than ſweeter ſmiles thy mouth adorn ;
No ſooner breath'd thy faithleſs vows,
Than lower every lover bows.

Atteſt thy mother's injur'd ghoſt,
And night's ſerene and ſilent hoſt,
And heaven, and all th' immortal train ;
For perjury to thee is gain.

To Venus theſe are things of joy,
The ſimple nymphs and ſavage boy.
The blood-ſtone whets his fatal darts,
Unheedful he of faithleſs hearts.

Hence thine are ſlaves of each degree ;
The beardleſs youth but grows for thee :
While, weary of thy wicked reign,
The veterans curſe, yet keep their chain.

By thy deluſive arts undone,
The matron's fear foreſees her ſon.
Thee, ſparing age beholds with care
The ſyren of his thriftleſs heir :
And, conſcious of thy conquering eyes,
The young bride thinks of thee and ſighs.

The following by a Gentleman of Trinity College, Dublin.

TO BARINE.

IF the juſt deities ſurvey'd
Your frauds with vengeful eyes,
And dimm'd your charms, perfidious maid !
Or bade one blemiſh riſe,

I might believe : but when you break
Through ev'ry ſolemn tye ;
Afreſh bloom roſes on your cheek,
Afreſh your lovers ſigh.

By her lov'd mother's ſad remains,
By ev'ry ſilent light
That twinkles in th' etherial plains,
To gild the brow of night ;

Nay, by the very pow'rs above
I heard Barine ſwear :
Yet is ſhe ſtill unkind in love,
And yet ſhe ſtill is fair.

The Nymphs and Venus laugh aloud
At all her faithleſs arts ;
Dire Cupid too—in human blood
That whets his gleaming darts.

See, cruel fair-one ! to thy ſway
See future ſlaves ariſe ;
Another race ſhall yet obey
The magick of your eyes.

Your former lovers raſhly ſwore
To break the galling chain ;
Yet ſtill they linger at the door,
And look for ſmiles in vain.

Each weeping mother—anxious ſire—
Thy beauty much alarms ;
Their ſon may feel the pleaſing fire,
A victim to your charms.

The bride, with throbbing boſom, fears
Barine's freſher bloom ;
Her lord in ev'ry noiſe ſhe hears,
And wiſhes him at home.

I. K.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

On the Death of the Right Honourable the Earl of Moira.

NO venal bard, with perſonated pain,
Or ſtudied ſympathy's fictitious glow,
Preſumes to mingle with the mourning train,
Intruſive on their dignity of woe.

Not many moons have taught the ſubject tide
With deeper deluge on our ſhores to roll,
Since in that ſocial circle he enjoy'd
"The feaſt of reaſon and the flow of ſoul."

That awful warning of the ſinking mind,
(That oft forbodes when heav'n-ſent ills impend)
With dumb, internal prophecy, divin'd,
Ere Rumour ſpoke, the loſs of ſuch a friend!

Penſive I ſit, and aſk the midnight breeze
How SHE ſupports the ſtroke that ſever'd life?
And Fancy ſtill, in mournful viſion, ſees
Her feelings and her fortitude at ſtrife.

Ah! how, with ſoft ſolicitude, ſhe ſtrove
To draw the barbed ſhaft of lengthen'd pain;
To ſmooth his couch with kind, connubial love,
And gild the gloom of ſorrow's dark domain!

Support her, heav'n! for ſhe that feels for all
As ſpirits feel, from earthy dregs refin'd,
How was ſhe ſtartled at the awful call?
How bore the lacerations of the mind?

What need for HER ſuch deep and poignant woe?
Muſt ſhe—but heav'n forbids to ſcan our fate;
Nor yet allows the various ends to know
For which ſhe proves us in this mortal ſtate.

Support her, heav'n! for thou alone canſt ſhed
That holy balm that heals th' internal wound;
And bids th' enlighten'd ſoul, devoid of dread,
Look o'er this gloomy world's myſterious bound.

To thoſe, whoſe converſe moſt HE lov'd below—
The great, the good, the uſeful, and the wiſe—
Who here vouchſaf'd a viſit to beſtow,
Their fated taſk perform'd, and fought the ſkies.

For not like gaudy inſects of an hour,
Who waſte in trifles time's penurious boon,
He learn'd to manage well the frugal dower,
And liv'd whole ages in a circling moon.

To that bright morn, when firſt the SUN look'd forth,
His mind, purſuing up the maze of time,
Saw ſocial life and ſcience in their birth,
And mark'd, with ſtudious eye, their march ſublime.

His lamp he lighted, by experience given,
At theſe twin ſtars that twinkled o'er the waſte;
And, like Prometheus, dealt the boon of heaven
Around, and ſhow'd the *preſent* in the *paſt*.

*From theſe he learn'd the dignity of man;
From theſe his duties and his claims he knew;
And from the ſtudy of the mighty plan
A copious ſtore of mingled knowledge drew.

'Twixt factious phrenzy and imperial pow'r
He took, like PUBLIUS, his determin'd ſtand
(With Roman ſpirit fraught, and Attic lore)
Full in the vanward of the patriot band.

His poliſh'd manners ſpread a ſocial eaſe
Round the gay circle of his feſtal board:
Ev'n in the lap of pain he ſtrove to pleaſe,
New topics furniſh'd, or the theme reſtor'd.

He's gone who lov'd the Muſe!—his ſoft'ring hand
Cheriſh'd her labours with parental care:
He ſtrove to plant the Arts on Eirin's ſtrand,
And hop'd to ſee them brave the rig'rous air.

†His ſhield has left its place in Tamor's hall,
His column ſtripp'd of all its 'ſcutcheon'd pride!—
But Haſting's arms, with his, ſhall grace the wall,
A creſt of eagle-plume, to crowns ally'd!

I ſee the ſorrows of the filial heart!
His deep-felt ſighs imagination hears!
As he ſurveys, with agonizing ſmart,
The lineal coronet, bedew'd with tears!

Ah! could thy country claim thee for her own!
Couldſt thou deſcend to low provincial care!
But claims imperial, calls of high renown,
And more extenſive plans thy boſom ſhare!

Our ſenate waits to give thy virtues room;
Thy ſire's, thy country's friends thy coming greet;
But thy lov'd England points the wreath to come,
And calls thee hence to fill a nobler ſeat.

NOTES.

* The various literary attainments of the late Earl of Moira indicated a mind devoted to ſtudy, and a memory uncommonly tenacious.

† See the deſcription of the Hall of Tamor, (the ſeat of legiſlature in Ireland) in Vallancey's Collectanea Hibernica.

Fancy

Fancy surveys thee in a nobler seat,
Whence the wide range of vision might divine
The point where their concurrent claims would meet,
Like blended colours in one radiant line.

H. B.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

An Elegiac Ode on the Death of the Earl of Moira. Inscribed to the late Lord Rawdon.

I.

WHEN, freed from earth, a MOIRA'S spirit flies
To mingle with its native skies,
Say, shall that holy, that illustrious shade,
Whose bounteous influence bade me live,
Like common themes ignobly fade,
Nor gain the lofty praise a grateful heart can give?
Shall HE whose glowing sense could view
The blooms of genius break, with raptur'd eye,
Whose nobler breast, to each fine feeling true,
Thrill'd at the tender poet's sigh,
'Mid tasteless pride's ungifted offspring sleep,
'Mid mould'ring vanity's low-minded throng?
Say, shall not sorrowing SCIENCE weep,
The VIRTUES deck his tomb with each fair wreath
That mocks the baleful blight of death;
And the MUSE, melting in a tear,
Refin'd, immaculate, sincere,
Raise to her PATRON'S name th' inviolable song?

II.

Nor THOU, our second hope! disdain
The fervent, tho' untutor'd strain;
To whose capacious mind, by heav'n's decree,
Descend the virtues of the sire,
Whom, nurtur'd in the rugged lap of war,
The POW'RS of FANCY saw, and smil'd,
As, o'er thy visions scattering garlands wild,
Each softer GRACE, each manlier PRUDENCE hung,
Now gave the sword, by JUSTICE drawn,
Now the sweet lyre, by WISDOM strung,
While FORTUNE, stooping from her partial flight,
Led of flush'd CONQUEST the triumphant car,
And PITY, soft'ning in the fiercest fight,
E'en in the warrior's earliest dawn,
Blessing his path, the finish'd hero view'd,
Great as his father, as his mother good!
Long may thy generous deeds proclaim
That princely stem that lent thee birth!
Long shew to merit, long to injur'd worth,
A SON and SIRE the SAME!

III.

So * History tells how the rare phœnix dies,
While roseal exhalation mounts the skies;
So from its pyre the gradual form ascends,
One wonder rises where the other ends;
And the bright parent, blooming in the child,
Flings fragrance thro' the blest Arabian wild.

IV.

Yet, oh, fond memory! count his actions o'er,
On truth's wide record stamp'd, a radiant store!
Who gave to ev'ry wounded breast a balm;
Whose soothing voice, to mild Persuasion's lore
Attun'd, could e'en the rage of Envy calm;
Still steep in sorrow the lamenting lay:
For, ah! though o'er yon cope of duskier day,
Joyous, he wanders on unwearied wing,
Still must remember'd bounties start the tear,
And the dim glance, that faintly tries
With his exalted strength to rise,
Bend, streaming, o'er the song-escutcheon'd bier.

V.

Belov'd, admir'd, rever'd,
By Vice alone, or Folly, fear'd;
Whose taintless thought the grov'ling art could spurn!
Lo! pensive, on her pointless spear inclin'd,
IERNE pauses by thy grave;
Lo! HONOUR, moving slow in musing pace,
Swells with reflection sad his lab'ring mind;
And POESY—all veil'd her radiant face—
Each, clasping their TRUE FRIEND'S bay-cinctur'd urn,
Deplore the bountiful, the brave:—
The bountiful, their drooping sons to cheer:
The brave, each right of justice to enforce.
Whose soul still ran, untir'd its steady course,
Splendidly firm, a ruling sphere;
While selfish interest, while unthinking pride,
With garish pomp, to nonsense near allied,
Mask'd the deep-blushing cheek, and, cow'ring, lurk'd behind.

THOMAS DERMODY.

NOTE.

* Tacitus.

For the Anthologia.

HYMN to HEALTH.

Ὦ δ' ολβιος ον κε συ θύμῳ
Προφρων τιμησεις· τῷ δ' αφθονα παντα
πάρεστι.

HOMER.

HITHER turn thee, rosy maid!
Turn—to give the wretched, aid:
I ask not pow'r: nor radiant wealth:
Turn, O, turn thee, bright-ey'd HEALTH!

With thy vivid, vermil hue,
Tinge my faded cheek anew:
Stay the withering griefs that foil:
Where they trickled plant a smile;
And kindle, through my sparkling eye,
Quencht beams of happiness and joy.

Ah! let not Spring disclose, in vain,
The glories of her purple reign!
Nor April, wakening, summon all
But me, to Nature's festival!
Behold! the sportive zephyrs rove;
And piercing sweetness thrills the grove:
The plains their freshest verdure wear;
And laughs, around, the childish year:
Propitious hear me! quickly turn!
Nor leave me singly thus to mourn!

O come! and, wherefoe'er I stray,
Be thou companion of my way:
Hand in hand, let 's skirt the mead,
Fast by the greenwood's waving shade;
Where, the tangling grass among,
Creeps the latent streamlet on.
Let us cross the willowy vale,
Where sighs the solitary gale;
Together climb the pastur'd slope,
Obliquely winding, and from top,
(Beneath a shadowy group of trees,
On earth's green lap, reclin'd at ease)
Embrace the various prospect round,
Of flowery lawn; and fallow ground:
And oxen, o'er the furrow'd soil,
Urging, firm, their annual toil:
Of tree-girt spires, that, towering high,
Betray the lurking hamlet nigh:
Hills, silver'd with a fleecy throng;
And streams, with herds their banks along;
Of horrent groves; and chearful plain,
Bright with the hope of future grain;
A tender blade!—ere Autumn smile
Upon th' exulting farmer's toil;
Gild the rich fields, with ripening hand;
And scatter plenty o'er the land.

Or lead, if summer warm the scene,
To glades—the sheltering groves within:
Lost in bright dreams, and fancies sweet,
There let me press a moss-grown seat;
Where violets droop their purple heads;
Its fragrance the fair primrose sheds;
And where the fresh, dew-sprinkled thorn,
Showers of roses wild adorn.
Or, list'ning to the Mantuan swain
Piping his simplest rural strain,
Let no rude cries invade mine ear:
No clamours start the tranquil air:
But, flutt'ring softly, let the breeze,
Just heard athwart the shuddering trees,
Shake coolness from its wings; and sound,
Cull'd from the peaceful haunts around:
Strains, that, for musing poets made,
Steal from the world, and seek the shade:
Or—borne from far—the city's cry,
Sunk to sweet murmurs, ere it die.
These, from without, while zephyrs glean,
Be strains as lulling heard within:
Let, from the neighbouring thicket's gloom,
Beneath the sweetbrier's tender bloom,
A gushing rill appear to chide;
Then hurry, sparkling, by my side:—
Let thrushes pour their melody:
The bees "their murm'ring labours ply:"
Along the juicy verdure roam;
Sip the rich clover's honied bloom;
And cling to every bending flower,
Where Nature hides the golden shower.

Such sounds the ruffled soul compose:
Lull every mental gust that blows:
Such fairy joys chill woe beguile:
Teach the care-clouded front to smile:
Tame the fierce pangs of sharp disease;
And cherish life's expiring rays.
But thou, sweet HEALTH! thy aid impart:
Breathe warmth and comfort through my heart:
Give vigour to my nerveless frame;
And fan the feeble, vital flame:
Then haste—to daisied meadows bring;
And yield me to the soft'ring spring.
Propitious hear me! quickly turn!
And bid thy suppliant cease to mourn!

S.

April 1784.

Epitaph on Mrs. Buckworth, daughter of Sir Thomas Blackhall, Knight, Senior Alderman of the City of Dublin.

By John Brennan, Esq.

STOP, gentle traveller! this sacred place
Implores the mournful tribute of your sighs:
For here interr'd lies every female grace,
Here the nipt bloom of sweetest beauty lies.

When the last trumpet's loud tremendous sound
Shall wake to judgment, and bid man arise,
Here the fair form of *Buckworth* shall be found:
Nor shall a lovelier seraph mount the skies!

A GREEK

A GREEK TRANSLATION OF THE CELEBRATED EPIGRAM*,

BY THE REV. THOMAS LONG, D. D.

Δεξιον ὄμμα Ακων πηρὸς, Λεονίλλα τὸ λαιὸν,
Νικᾶιν τε θεὰ; κάλλεϊ ἀμφότέρω·
Ω χαρίεν παιδίσκ', ὃ ἔχεις δότε φάος ὁμοίμω,
Ως Κύπρις ἦγ' ἔσῖαι, ὡς σύγε τυφλὸς Ερως.

* Lumine Acon dextro, capta est Leonilla sinistro,
Et potis est formâ vincere uterque deos
Parve puer, lumen quod habes concede sorori,
Sic tu cœcus Amor, sic erit illa Venus.

FOREIGN NEWS.

IN the course of little more than a twelve-month the following French Generals, all of whom were in conspicuous stations in the army, have been unfortunate:

Dillon massacred by his own soldiers.
La Fayette an exile, and in prison.
Dillon disgraced.
Luckner ditto.
Dumourier a prisoner.
Dampierre killed.
Miranda brought to trial.
Miaczinski beheaded.
Moreton dead.
Valence an exile.
Casabian a prisoner to the Piedmontese.
Bournonville detained as an hostage by the Austrians.
Stengel disgraced.
Newzinger a prisoner to the Prussians.
Young Egalité an exile.
Lanoue disgraced.
Montesquiou absconded.

History does not afford an example of so many General Officers meeting with such fate in the same short period of time.

The troops actually engaged in the siege of Valenciennes amount to 18,500. The covering armies, under the Prince of Cobourg and the Duke of York, are about 80,000 more; a small army blockades Quesnoi; and about 4000 men are at Condé. The Prussians, Dutch, the English Cavalry, last arrived, and the 37th regiment form the line between Valenciennes and Ostend. The conduct of the Dutch, in some of their late affairs, is variously mentioned in the combined camps; and the general reports do not highly commend them. The Hanoverian troops, though, perhaps, not inferior in gallantry to either party, are much worse disciplined than either the British or Austrians; and the connection between the two latter is closer than between any others of the Combined troops.

SIEGE OF VALENCIENNES.

JOURNAL OF THE OPERATIONS BEFORE THAT PLACE, JUNE 21.

Last night, about six o'clock, Condé made a violent fire. We answered very briskly from our post near Fresne.

JUNE 22.

The bad weather retarded much the progress of our works. The trenches of the Austrians are too narrow. Heavy pieces of ordnance cannon pass every where, and it would be impossible to place in them the troops necessary to repulse the enemy in case of a sally made in great force.

Our second parallel was finished last night. It measures 900 toises, furrounds at the front of the attack the hornwork situated between the roads to Mons and Maubeuge, and approaches Valenciennes within 250 toises.

During the whole night our fire was very brisk.

briſk. Our batteries on the ſide of Marles threw a great number of ſhells. The Tower of St. Nicholas is much damaged; the beſieged fired but very little.

The garriſon of Queſnoy made a ſortie, and repulſed our advanced poſts; who, however, ſupported by ſome huſſars, drove them back in their turn, to a little village near the town, where they were joined by all the inhabitants, men and women, and made a ſtrong reſiſtance. Yet the village was forced at laſt, burnt to the ground, and all its inhabitants maſſacred, without diſtinction of ſex.

The garriſon of Condé likewiſe made a ſally, wherein two of our chaſſeurs were taken priſoners. The commandant ſent them back, after having preſented each of them with a leg of mutton, a loaf, and a bottle of wine—no doubt, in order to perſuade us that he has plenty of proviſions.

JUNE 23.

There is a good deal of buſtle among the army. We are preparing to receive Cuſtine, whoſe diſpoſitions induce our generals to ſuppoſe, that he means really to attack us.

JUNE 24.

Laſt night all the batteries of the ſecond parallel were mounted with the cannon deſtined for this ſervice. The *boyaux* which lead to the third parallel are advanced ſo near to the glacis of the place, that the enemy fire with ſmall arms on our working parties. During the night, more than 500 ſhells were thrown into the town, without ſetting fire to any part of it. The fire of the beſieged is very inconſiderable.

Three deſerters, who left Valenciennes this day, inform us, that general Ferrand, ſuſpected of being inclined to ſurrender, has deen deprived of the command of the garriſon; and the deputies, Cochon and Jean de Brie, have ſucceeded him in the government of the place; the want of ammunition is the real cauſe why the fire of the beſieged is ſo trifling, and that the inhabitants, ſeeing the deſtruction cauſed by our bombs in the ſtreets of Mons and Notre Dame, wiſh to ſurrender the town, to avoid its total ruin.

JUNE 25.

Four deſerters, arrived from Condé, relate, that each individual there is reduced to 11 ounces of bread, and two pounds of horſe fleſh a day. The Bourgeois and troops of the line are diſpoſed to capitulate, but the commandant Chancel, and the volunteers, ſtrenuouſly oppoſe any meaſure of this kind, and are determined to be buried under the ruins of the town.

JUNE 26.

Our gun and mortar batteries continue a very briſk fire on Valenciennes, whilſt our works are approaching the glacis. The fire from the Britiſh batteries is the moſt violent. The arſenal is entirely deſtroyed, and the ſuburb of Cambray burned to the ground this day.

The inhabitants, men, women, and children as well as the garriſon, are ſhut up in unhealthy caverns where fevers of a very dangerous kind have broken out already. Three deſerters, juſt arrived, inform us, that chiefly the cannoneers oppoſe any ſtep that might lead to a capitulation or ſurrender.

General Ferraris has ordered the conſtruction of dams near St. Sauve acroſs both arms of the Scheldt, to drive the water into the cellars of the city, that the inhabitants and garriſon may be obliged to leave them and be every where expoſed to our bombs.

General Cuſtine's army is ſtill encamped behind Bouchain, guarded by the Scheldt and the ſmall river Cenſe. His advanced poſts reach to the farm at St. Amand, near Bouchain.

JUNE 27.

I was yeſterday with the colonel at Azincourt, between Bouchain and Douay, with the huſſars of Eſterhazy. On our march we learnt that a French patrole was not far off. The colonel ordered immediately a detachment of 100 men to purſue them, who ſoon returned with 16 priſoners, belonging to the regiment of Landau.

According to their report, each municipality of France is to furniſh and equip a horſeman; which reinforcement, they ſay, will amount to 30,000 men.

The Auſtrians continue to fire upon the town with great violence. They have opened the ſecond parallel. The French make an excellent defence, and ſeem to prefer death to ſurrendering the town.

It is believed that an aſſault will ſoon be made, and the ardour of the combined troops is ſo great, that they diſpute with each other who will mount the breach firſt.

JUNE 28.

An engagement took place between the French and the Auſtrians, in which the latter were conquerors, and gained a conſiderable deal of ground above Cambray.

JUNE 29.

A bomb fired by the Auſtrians fell upon a large quantity of powder on the ramparts of Valenciennes, and ſet fire to it. The exploſion was dreadful. The cries of the people of the town, who are in great diſtreſs, are diſtinctly heard in ſome part of the camp.

Workmen are employed with great activity in making entrenchments at Maubeuge, and other preparations for laying ſiege to that place.

The National Convention having paſſed a decree, which directed that the Dauphin ſhould be taken away from the queen his mother—The Commiſſioners of the guard about the Temple have reported, "that this order has been carried into execution, and that they have transferred the ſon of Marie Antoinette to the lodging aſſigned him."

When the queen heard of the decree ſhe cried bitterly.

bitterly. The dauphin was removed from the Temple on the 4th, and is placed under the guard of citizen Simon.

On the night of the 10th and 11th, the works before Valenciennes were carried on with the utmoſt poſſible ardour. Great advances were made in the batteries, and the principal part of the artillery were placed upon them.

The communications of the third parallel were completely finiſhed, as well as the *banquettes* of defence and ſortie, and bags of ſand were placed on the parapets between the batteries. Our diſmounting batteries of mortars and howitzers did great damage to the enemy's works in ſeveral places, and ſilenced the fire of the town; while our grenades and pedereroes ſeveral times drove the workmen from the covered way, ſo that the enemy's fire of muſketry was very faint during this night. We had 7 men killed and 22 wounded.

On the night between the 11th and 12th the parapet of the 2d parallel was raiſed at the left wing, to cover the new diſmounting batteries which have been eſtabliſhed there.

The works at the batteries of the third parallel were continued. They were mounted with artillery, and bags of ſand were placed on the parapets between them. All the ſupplies neceſſary for the ſiege were conveyed to the right wing.

In the afternoon of the 11th the enemy kept up a moſt violent fire, by means of which one of our mortar batteries was greatly damaged; but it was repaired in the night time. The fire from our batteries was never diſcontinued; during the courſe of the night, we, above all, threw a great number of howitzers and bombs into the covered way, to prevent the enemy's fire of muſquetry.

Theſe laſt 24 hours coſt us 4 killed and 30 wounded. Lieut. Prohaſka, of the regiment of Michel Wallis, and Enſign Wanermondere, of that of Wurtemberg, are among the latter.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

PORTSMOUTH—JUNE 20.

THis morning arrived the Nymph frigate, of 36 guns, Captain Pellew, with the Cleopatra French frigate, of 36 guns, which ſhe captured yeſterday morning off the Start, after a moſt ſevere action of 50 minutes.

The Cleopatra was a Commodore of five other frigates ſent out to protect the trade of France, and had ſeparated from the fleet, and on coming within hail of the Nymph, gave her three cheers, coming fairly and by conſent into action.

The firſt broadſide from the French frigate cleared Capt. Pellew's forecaſtle, and towards the cloſe of the action the Cleopatra's wheel was ſhot away, when ſhe fell on the Nymph's quarter, and the Engliſh, with infinite gallantry and reſolution, boarded the enemy, and cut every thing before them. Upwards of 70 of the French fell in boarding, and the killed or irrecoverably wounded in the French ſhip amount to ninety.

The chief Capt. of the Cleopatra was mortally wounded early in the action, and did not live to ſee his colours ſtruck.

The ſecond Capt. is alſo ſaid to have died of his wounds.

The Nymph alſo ſuffered ſeverely, having the Boatſwain, four Midſhipmen, and twenty ſeamen killed, and the ſecond Lieut. the Lieut. of Marines, and twenty-two ſeamen and marines wounded.

The Cleopatra's mizen-maſt was carried away about 12 feet from the deck, alſo her gib-boom; part of her bow-ſprit and head went into the water, and her ſails and rigging were ſhot to pieces.

The Nymph was alſo wounded in her hull and maſts, but Capt. Pellew's dexterous management, and to ſay he is one of the firſt ſeamen in the world is doing no violence to any one, prevented her from being ſeverely injured.

The Cleopatra, though only rated 36, actually mounts 48 guns, 18 and 12 pounders; and the Nymph only 36, 12 and 9 poundees

It muſt however be admitted, that the French officers and men behaved with ſingular courage, and it by no means is any ſort of diſparagement to them that they were under the neceſſity of lowering their colours to an Engliſh ſhip of war, commanded by a Pellew.

When Capt. Pellew landed this afternoon, he was received on the Platform at the New Sally Port with three cheers from the populace, collected in great numbers to receive him; the church bells congratulated his arrival, and he is happily

happily ſpending the evening with thoſe he loves, and by whom he is beloved.

Capt. Pellew's brother, Mr. Iſaac Pellew, who was made Maſter and Commander in the year 1790, was on board the Nymph as a volunteer, and eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf for courage and preſence of mind during the whole action.

It is worthy of remark, that when the Nymph (formerly a French ſhip) was taken by the Flora —Capt. Peere Williams, her wheel, like the Cleopatra's, was ſhot away, and like her, ſhe fell on the Flora's quarter, when ſhe was carried by boarding.

LONDON—*June* 22.

Yeſterday his Majeſty went in ſtate to the Houſe of Lords, and being ſeated on the throne, the Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod was ſent with a meſſage to the Houſe of Commons, to command their attendance at the bar, and the Speaker, with ſeveral of the members, having come thither, the royal aſſent was given to the remaining bills which have paſſed both Houſes of Parliament, after which his Majeſty made the following ſpeech:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"The firmneſs, wiſdom, and public ſpirit by which your conduct has been eminently diſtinguiſhed on the many important occaſions which have ariſen during the preſent ſeſſion, demand my peculiar acknowledgments.

"Your firm determination to ſupport the eſtabliſhed conſtitution, and the zealous and general concurrence in that ſentiment which my ſubjects have ſo ſtrongly and ſeaſonably manifeſted, could not fail to check every attempt to diſturb the internal repoſe of theſe kingdoms; and you will, I doubt not, in your ſeveral counties, encourage the continuance of the ſame vigilant attention to that important object.

"The rapid and ſignal ſucceſſes which, in an early part of the campaign, have attended the operations of the Combined Armies; the reſpectable and powerful force which you have enabled me to employ by ſea and land, and the meaſures which I have concerted with other powers for the effectual proſecution of the war, afford the beſt proſpect of an happy iſſue to the important conteſt in which we are engaged:—It is only by perſeverance in vigorous exertions, and by endeavouring to improve the advantages already acquired, that we can hope to obtain the great end to which my views are uniformly directed, the reſtoration of peace on ſuch terms as may be conſiſtent with our permanent ſecurity, and with the general tranquillity of Europe.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons*,

"I return you my particular thanks for the cheerfulneſs and diſpatch with which you have granted the neceſſary ſupplies, and I am happy to reflect that you have been enabled liberally to provide for the exigencies of the public ſervice in a manner ſo little burdenſome to my people.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen*,

"The arrangements which you have formed for the government of the Britiſh territories in India, and for the regulation of our commerce with that part of the world, will, I doubt not, ſecure and augment the important benefits which we have already derived from thoſe valuable poſſeſſions. It has been impoſſible for me to ſee, without concern, the embarraſſment which has lately ariſen in the ſtate of commercial credit; but the ſteps which you have taken to prevent the progreſs of that evil, appear already to have been productive of very ſalutary conſequences; and while they have afforded a ſtriking inſtance of your attention to the intereſt of my people, their effect has furniſhed additional reaſon to believe, that the diſtreſs which has been felt proceeded from a concurrence of temporary cauſes, and not from any diminution of the real wealth, or any failure in the permanent reſources of the country.

"I have much ſatisfaction in reflecting on the effectual protection which I have been enabled to afford to the trade of my ſubjects ſince the breaking out of the war; I am at the ſame time perſuaded, that if our commercial intereſts had unavoidably been affected to a conſiderable extent, it would not have been forgotten that we are contending for our future ſecurity, and for the permanent preſervation of advantages the moſt ſtriking and the moſt valuable which any nation has ever, by the bleſſing of Providence, been permitted to enjoy."

JULY 8th.

This morning, about four o'clock, a fire broke out in the ſail room of his Majeſty's dock yard, at Deptford, which conſumed a great quantity of ſails juſt finiſhed, and conſumed great part of the building. The great ſupply of water, and early attention of the men, prevented any further damage.

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER FROM GENERAL DUMOURIER TO LORD GRENVILLE.

Saturday June 15, 1793.

"My Lord,

"I charge Monſieur De Lacoſte, a Merchant of Bruſſels, to deliver to your Excellency this letter, and two paſſports from the Arch-Duke Charles; the one under the name of Charles Peralta, the other under my real name. I found great inconvenience in travelling through Germany without this precaution; and it was by the advice of Meſſrs. de Metternich and de Mercy, together with their friends, that I took an Italian name.

"My intention is not to ſtay in London, being too well known there to make my ſituation agreeable; I ſeek a houſe at a diſtance from London, where I can remain quiet, and wait the end of the troubles of my unfortunate country. If the greateſt Stateſman in Europe, Mr. Pitt, and you my Lord, will agree to this, ſo neceſſary for my ſafety and my repoſe, I ſhall remain in the greateſt privacy.

My

My Lord Aukland will acquaint your Excellency of what the Chevalier de Maulde informed him during the negociation. My Lord Gower will alſo give you an account of my conduct towards England, during my miniſtry; but it is not for thoſe that I claim the generoſity of the Engliſh nation.

Your lordſhip will ſee that it was neceſſity alone that made me change my name when I came to ſeek an aſylum in England. I reſpect the laws. The fiction I made uſe of when at Dover was merely local, and I haſten to repair it, by a true declaration of myſelf.

If my requeſt can be granted, I will comply with whatever the prudence of the miniſter ſhall require of me.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(SIGNED) DUMOURIER.

LORD GRENVILLE'S ANSWER.

Whitehall, June 16, 1793.

I received, Sir, this morning, the letter you did me the honour to addreſs to me. It is the buſineſs of the ſecretary of ſtate for the home department to take the orders of his majeſty relative to the reſidence of ſtrangers in this kingdom, and to notify the ſame officially; but as it is to me that you have addreſſed yourſelf on this occaſion, I could not do otherwiſe than acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and anſwer the demand contained therein.

Your ſtay in England will be ſubject to too many inconveniencies to make it poſſible for the government of this country to permit it. I cannot but regret, that you had not gained information in this particular before you came to England. If your wiſh had been made known to me before you undertook the journey, I would have informed you, without reſerve, that it would have been an uſeleſs one. It remains now with me to point out to you my opinion, that you muſt conform, without delay, to the deciſion I have been under the neceſſity to communicate to you by this letter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(SIGNED) GRENVILLE.

M. Dumourier.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN.

June 28.—Thurſday at the commiſſion of oyer and terminer, and a general gaol delivery for the county of the city of Dublin, held at the court of King's-Bench, before the Hon. Baron Power, Patrick Magrath was indicted for feloniouſly, ſcandalouſly, and maliciouſly, and contrary to his majeſty's peace, his crown, and dignity, uttering a curſe againſt his preſent majeſty and the royal family, and other felonious expreſſions, in the hearing of ſeveral perſons, at a houſe in Copper-alley, on the 11th day of March laſt.

The principal evidence on behalf of the proſecution was one Taylor, a penſioner, belonging to the Royal Hoſpital, who proved that the traverſer had made uſe of the imprecation and expreſſions charged in the indictment, and had abuſed himſelf as *an old fogy*; whereupon he went from the houſe ſecretly (it being a late hour, and fearing for his perſonal ſafety) and brought a guard from the police-houſe, to whom he gave the priſoner in charge.

It appeared that the parties, together with ſeveral others, had aſſembled at a room where was a wake of a perſon deceaſed: that the priſoner and another raiſed a riot in the company, being inebriated: that whiſkey was introduced, of which all the company partook, and in the interim ſome altercation having ariſen between the traverſer and Taylor, the former made uſe of the above and other ridiculous expreſſions, as that the king was a ſhoe-boy, and that he, the traverſer, could not buy a naggin of whiſkey, but the king had a penny out of it, &c.

The evidence being cloſed, the judge gave a ſtrict charge to the jury: he obſerved, that the facts ſtated in the indictment had been clearly proved; and that his being drunk was rather an aggravation than exculpation of the crime. It appearing to the jury that the man muſt have been in a ſtate of inſanity, they brought in their verdict—*Guilty of uttering the words, but not out of malice.* The judge deſired them to re-conſider their verdict, but having delivered the ſame a ſecond time, he declared he never before received ſuch a verdict, and ordered the clerk of

the crown to furniſh him with their names, and that the priſoner ſhould be remanded to priſon till he conſulted the twelve judges on the propriety of the verdict.

July 2.—This day being quarter-day of the corporation of cutlers, painters, ſtainers, and ſtationers, or guild of St. Luke, the following gentlemen of the Roman-catholic perſuaſion, were unanimouſly admitted to the freedom of the ſaid corporation, in purſuance of the act of the preſent ſeſſion, viz.

Thomas M'Donnel, ſtationer.
Richard Croſs, ditto.
Patrick Wogan, ditto.
Patrick Byrne, ditto.
Hugh Fitzpatrick, ditto.
Peter Hoey, ditto.
Luke Dempſey, painter.
John O'Neille, ditto.
Thomas Smyth, ditto.

Yeſterday were executed in the front of the new jail in Green-ſtreet, Laurence and Patrick Penroſe (brothers), John Delany, and Edward Boyce. The firſt three for the murder of Counſellor O'Grady, and the latter for firing a loaded piſtol at a policeman, with intent to kill him.

They were executed two at a time: Delany and Boyce were thrown off firſt, about one o'clock; and, after hanging better than half an hour, were cut down, when the Penroſes immediately followed.

They all acknowledged the juſtice of their ſentence. Boyce and Delany behaved in a hardened manner, and did not ſeem to have a terror of death upon them. The Penroſes, before they were turned off, took an affecting leave of each other, and behaved with a propriety ſuitable to their unfortunate ſituation.

The three for the murder of Counſellor O'Grady denied each having perpetrated the act, but confeſſed being preſent at the time that gentleman was ſhot. The bodies of the four were ſent to ſurgeon's-hall for diſſection, according to the ſtatute.

Wedneſday laſt the remains of the Right Hon. the Earl of Moira were depoſited in the family vault at Moira, in the county of Down. The great concourſe of people who attended on this melancholy occaſion, proved how univerſally his lordſhip was eſteemed in the country, at the ſame time that it manifeſted the juſt ſenſe they entertained of the many virtues which adorned both his public and private character.

The ſigns of ſorrow ſhewn by his lordſhip's numerous tenantry, were a ſufficient teſtimony, that he was not only reſpected as their landlord, but beloved as their friend. Of all who followed his remains to the grave, none ſeemed inſenſible of that ſtroke of death, which had deprived the country of an honeſt man, ſociety of its brighteſt ornament, and the poor of one of their beſt friends.

The funeral ſervice was performed by the Rev. Mr. Ford, vicar of Ballynahinch, and one of his lordſhip's domeſtic chaplains. The pall was borne by ſix of the principal gentlemen of the county, and the chief mourner was the Right Hon. the Earl of Granard.

Yeſterday Meſſrs. Butler and Bond were removed from Newgate to the Exchequer-chamber, by virtue of an Habeas corpus. The chief baron having heard Counſellors Emmet and Sheares, on behalf of the priſoners, obſerved, that the houſe of lords was now ſitting, and that if error was a plea, it ought to be ſubmitted to their lordſhips. He remanded the gentlemen to priſon.

Tueſday laſt, at the commiſſion of oyer and terminer, James Sewell, proprietor of a public-houſe in Barrack-ſtreet, was arraigned and tried on an indictment for an aſſault and illegal impriſonment of Robert Stephen Williamſon, eſq. of the poſt-office, on the 9th day of June laſt.

It appeared, that the proſecutor, who had ſpent the day in the country, was returning to town, through Barrack-ſtreet, between nine and ten o'clock of the evening of the ſaid day, and hearing a fiddle playing in the houſe of Sewell, he ſtopped, and was invited in by Sewell and a Serjeant Kelly, and having gone in accordingly, Kelly threw a ſhilling towards Mr. Williamſon's boot, which he took up and threw back again to Kelly.

Upon this, Kelly and Sewell told him he was the king's man, and that the ſhilling was to drink his majeſty's health. Mr. Williamſon then remonſtrated with them, and informed them, that he was not of that claſs of perſons who commonly enliſt as ſoldiers, holding an employment in the poſt-office. But, notwithſtanding, they detained him cloſe priſoner all that night and the next day, and between three and four in the afternoon brought him in a coach down to Rogerſon's-quay, and ſent him on board the Mary ſloop, a tender lying in this harbour; where, after receiving groſs abuſe from the parties, he was detained until the following day; when, getting an opportunity of ſending a meſſage to the poſt-office, he was liberated by the lord-mayor and one of the ſheriffs.

Sewell was found guilty; and Kelly, not appearing until the trial was over, was ordered to Newgate, to abide his trial at the next commiſſion.

12.—Yeſterday the buſineſs of the commiſſion was concluded by Baron Power, when the following convicts received ſentence:

Patrick Hayden, a letter-carrier belonging to the poſt-office, for ſtealing and embezzling from a letter committed to his charge, nine bank poſt-bills, value 30l.—to be hanged on Saturday the 20th inſt.

Joſeph Murphy, a boy of ſixteen, for a highway robbery at Black-pitts—to be hanged on Saturday, the 24th of Auguſt; but recommended by the jury, and promiſed to be repreſented by the judge, on account of his youth.

Michael Connolly, for a highway robbery, in company with ſix others, (four of whom were

were hanged laſt week—three for the murder of Mr. O'Grady), on Sir James Sinclair Erſkine and his retinue, in February laſt—to be executed on Saturday the 20th inſt.

And James Cregan, a hackney coachman, for aiding and abetting in the ſaid robbery, by driving his coach, with his accomplices, to the place, being preſent during the robbery, and driving back to town his accomplices, with their booty——to be hanged the ſame day.

Michael Dunn, for various felonies—to be tranſported for life.

Margaret Colligan, for receiving goods knowing them to be ſtolen—to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Hugh Matthews, for felony—to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Michael Reilley, of Milltown, for ſtealing from Edward Keogh two notes, value twenty guineas—to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Patrick M'Innery, for felony—to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Samuel Buſby, for aſſault, falſe impriſonment, and cruelty to his children, to be impriſoned ſix months, and fined three hundred pounds.

And Judith Buſby, his wife and accomplice in the ſaid crime, to be impriſoned two years.

At the commencements held on Tueſday laſt, in our univerſity, by the Right Hon. Lord Fitzgibbon, lord high chancellor of Ireland, and vice-chancellor of the univerſity, the undernamed gentlemen were admitted to the following degrees:—

DOCTORS OF LAWS.

Right Hon. Arthur Wolfe, his majeſty's attorney-general *(honorary)*, and
Wiliam Smith.

DOCTORS OF PHYSIC.

Whitley Stokes,
Edmond Cullen,
Robert Percival,
Stephen Dickſon,
John Edward Boyton, and
James Cleghorn.

BACHELORS OF LAWS.

William Smith,
James Lyne,
Richard Dobbs, and
Chriſtopher Edmond Allen.

BACHELORS OF PHYSIC.

Whitley Stokes,
Edmond Cullen,
Robert Percival,
Stephen Dickſon, and
James O'Berne.

MASTERS OF ARTS.

Honourable Edward Taylor,
Peter Alley,
Henry Maturine,
John Dobbs,
Thomas Prior,
Peter Roberts,
Guſtavus Wybrants, and
James Ryan.

And thirty-two young gentlemen, among whom were ſixteen fellow-commoners, were admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

16.—Yeſterday being Quarter-day of the Merchants, the hall was what is generally looked upon as a full one, 130 freemen being preſent.

The principal buſineſs of the day was to take into conſideration the petitions of 33 Roman Catholic Merchants, praying admiſſion into the Guild.—The firſt petition in the order being that of Edward Byrne, Eſq. being read, Mr. Decluzeau moved, that it ſhould be granted on paying 40s as a fine.

Sir Edward Newenham oppoſed it with or without a fine; and demanded a ballot, which being ſeconded by Mr. Edward Druit, of the Cuſtom-houſe, the tellers reported.

Againſt granting the freedom,	67
For it, -	63

The petition of Valentine O'Connor, Eſq. for his freedom, being read, and ſupported by Mr. D'Olier, Mr. Hartley, and others,

Sir Edward Newenham demanded a ballot, which was ſeconded by Mr. Newenham; the tellers reported,

Againſt granting the freedom	73
For it -	66

Mr. D'Olier then moved, that the conſideration of the other 31 ſimilar petitions ſhould be adjourned to the next Quarter Day, which was agreed to.

22.—Saturday the unfortunate Hayden, convicted at the laſt Commiſſion for taking poſt bills out of letters, was executed at the front of the New Priſon, purſuant to his ſentence.—The High Sheriff attended at eight o'clock in the morning, and the unhappy man was launched into eternity a quarter before nine, and thus diſappointed the idle multitude, who generally aſſemble on theſe melancholy occaſions, to the great detriment of themſelves, and loſs to the community;—and we ſincerely hope that the example ſet by Mr. Sheriff Hutton on this occaſion, may be followed at future executions.

The early execution of Hayden on Saturday laſt was of the greateſt convenience to the whole neighbourhood of the new priſon, as the inhabitants, upon all former like occaſions, were generally annoyed by a multitude of idle diſſolute vagabonds, who generally aſſembled in ſuch numbers, that they could neither get into or out of their houſes; nor could any

perſon have acceſs to them, let their buſineſs be ever ſo urgent, for four or five hours; and we are authoriſed and requeſted, by a number of reſpected perſons in the neighbourhood, to return the high-ſheriffs their thanks, for relieving them from this very great nuiſance.

MILITIA.

Commiſſions ſigned by the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Wicklow, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of Wicklow Militia.

To be major, with brevet of lieutenant colonel—Hon. John Stratford.
To be eldeſt captain, with brevet of major—Frederick Bridges Shaw, eſq. late captain in the 66th regiment.
To be captain—Hon. Robert Leeſon.
William Walſh, eſq. a captain on half-pay.
William Radcliffe, eſq.
To be captain-lieutenant—John Hoey, eſq. late lieutenant in the 52d foot.
To be Lieutenants—William Richardſon, eſq.
Henry Ormſby, eſq.
Richard O'Reilley, eſq.
—— Hughes, eſq.
John Hately, eſq.
Charles Doyne Sillery, eſq.
To be enſigns—Francis Derinzy, eſq.
Humphry Johnſon, eſq.
James Montgomery Blair, eſq.
Thomas Edwards, eſq.
Edward Lambert Hempenſtall, eſq.

STAFF.

To be adjutant, with rank of captain-lieutenant—John Hoey, eſq.
To be chaplain—Hon. and Rev. Boleyn Howard.
To be ſurgeon—— —— Beſtall.

Commiſſions ſigned by the Right Hon. the Earl of Enniſkillen, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of Fermanagh Militia.

To be major—Sir John Caldwell, bart.
To be captains—Anthony Gore, eſq. late lieutenant.
Humphry Butler, eſq.
John King, eſq. lieutenant on half-pay.
Henry Leſlie, eſq. lieutenant on half-pay.
To be captain-lieutenant—John Armſtrong, eſq. lieutenant in the 71ſt in India.
To be lieutenants—Henry Hamilton, eſq. late lieutenant.
J. Kempland, eſq. late lieutenant.
To be lieutenants.—Arthur Crozier, eſq. late enſign.
Hamilton Irvine, eſq.
Johnſton Irvine, eſq.
Charles Robert Lucas, eſq.
To be enſigns.—John Armſtrong.
William Dunkin.
Acheſon Irwin.
Blaney Winſlow.

STAFF.

To be chaplain—Rev. William Johnſton.
To be ſurgeon—William Stewart, eſq.
To be quarter-maſter—J. Kempland.
To be adjutant, with the rank of captain-lieutenant—John Armſtrong, eſq.

Officers appointed in the Militia of the County of Dublin.

To be major—George Veſey.
To be captains—Thomas Baker.
John Claudius Beresford.
Luke Gardiner.
To be lieutenants.—William Jones.
William Brome.
Hon. John Jones.
Richard Froſt.
Henry Brabazon.
John Garnett.
To be enſigns.—Charles Norman.
Michael Dillon.
Richard Edgworth.
Elias Riky.
To be adjutant—Charles Norman.

The following Commiſſions were ſigned by the Moſt Noble the Marquis of Waterford, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of Waterford Militia.

To be lieutenant-colonel—Robert Uniacke, eſq.
To be major—John Keane, eſq.
To be captains—Joſhua Paul, eſq.
Henry Bolton, eſq.
Samuel Power, eſq.
Thomas Wyſe, eſq.
To be captain-lieutenant—Norman Uniacke, gent.
To be lieutenants—Henry Sargent, gent.
Edward Ward, gent.
William Morris, gent.
To be enſign——Henry Earl of Tyrone.
To be adjutant, with brevet of captain——Norman Uniacke, eſq.

The following Commiſſions have been ſigned by Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Gore Sankey, Commandant of the Royal Dublin Militia.

To be lieutenant—Edward Sankey, eſq.
To be enſign—Richard Jones Sankey, eſq.

STAFF.

STAFF.

To be chaplain—Rev. William Sneyd.
To be ſurgeon—James Boyton.
To be ſurgeon's mate—Thomas Medlicot.
To be quarter-maſter—Weſley Medlicot.

BIRTHS.

July 1.—In Merrion-ſtreet, the lady of the Lord Biſhop of Kilmore, of a daughter.

6.—At Newtownpery, the lady of Thomas Fitzgibbon, eſq. high-ſheriff of Limerick, of a ſon.

20.—In Eccles-ſtreet, the lady of Colonel Cowley, of a daughter.

At Brookhall, co. Mayo, the lady of Joſeph Lambert, eſq. of a ſon.

At Stephen's Green, the Counteſs of Mount-Caſhel, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

July 1.—At Kingſale, Capt. F. L. Loyde, of Mount Catharine, co. Clare, to Miſs Maria Johnſton, of Snowhill, co. Fermanagh.

In Rutland-ſquare, London, George Lucas Nugent, eſq. of Caſtle-Richard, co. Meath, to Miſs Sherlocke, daughter of the late William S. eſq. of Kildare.

8.—Captain James Wall, of the 9th dragoons, to Miſs O'Reilley.

Daniel Woodward, eſq. of Buſhy-Park, co. Tipperary, to Miſs Mary Ann Bell, of Bell-Grove, in the ſaid county.

12.—Mr. Thomas Barber, of Enniſkillen, methodiſt-preacher, to Miſs Ann Mahon, of Charlemont-ſtreet.

13.—Joſeph Glenny, eſq. of Glouceſter-ſtreet, to Miſs M. Bourſiquot, of Great Britain-ſtreet.

Nicholas Coddington, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Henry C. of Old-Bridge, eſq. M. P. for Dunleer, to Miſs Barry, daughter of Gaynor B. eſq.

At Portarlington, John Maunſel, eſq. to Miſs Anne Handcock, daughter of the late Rev. Dean H.

16.—Miles O'Conor, eſq. of Sligo, to Miſs Margaret Boylan, of Upper Ormond-quay.

Mr. Thomas Maguire, optician, to the Widow Eſten.

20.—Mr. Stoyte, of the Cuſtom-houſe, to Miſs Moore, of Queen's-ſtreet.

Right Hon. Edward Carey, many years knight of the ſhire for the county of Derry, to Mrs. Gore.

22.—By ſpecial licence, at Sir Thomas Aſhe's, bart. William Aſhe, eſq. captain in the 33d regiment of foot, to the Widow Rawlins, relict of John Rawlins, eſq.

At Portarlington, Queen's co. Wm. Bridges Neynor, eſq. of the 39th regiment, to Miſs Bolton, daughter to Theophilus B. eſq.

At Beleganare, co. of Roſcommon, Hugh M'Dermott, of Coolavin, co. Sligo, eſq. M. D. to Miſs Eliza O'Conor, daughter of Denis O'C. eſq.

Mr Joſeph Kearns, of Charlemont-ſtreet, to Miſs Mountain, of Grafton-ſtreet.

David Moore, eſq. of Derry, to Miſs Denny, of the ſaid place.

Robert Reilly, of Mileſtown, co. Meath, eſq. to Miſs Eliza Murphy, of Dundalk.

DEATHS.

June 28.—At Dalkey, William Macartney, eſq. many years repreſentative for the borough of Belfaſt.

At Grange-houſe, near Edinburgh, the Rev. William Robertſon, D. D. hiſtoriographer to his majeſty for Scotland, and one of his chaplains; alſo one of the miniſters of the Old Grey Friar's pariſh, in Edinburgh. He was born in 1721; and, upon the death of Principal Goldie, was elected principal of the univerſity of Edinburgh. No man lived more reſpected, or died more ſincerely lamented. His hiſtories of Charles V. of America, and of Scotland, will long continue to be read with pleaſure, and impreſs future ages with reſpect for the memory of this elegant writer. He has left three ſons and two daughters. His eldeſt ſon is procurator for the church of Scotland, and an advocate; and his other two are officers of merit in the army. One of his daughters was married to the late John Ruſſel, eſq. writer to the ſignet, and the other to Patrick Brydone, eſq. the well-known traveller.

July 2.—In Liffey-ſtreet, the Rev. Mr. Rooney, a roman-catholic clergyman of great piety and virtue.

At Bath, Mrs. Moore, relict of the late Dr. M. of Dorſet-ſtreet.

3.—In Tralee, at the great age of 116, Joan Conway.

In the 83d year of his age, at his ſeat at Clonattin, co. of Wexford, Andrew Ram, eſq

10.—At Newbawn, co. of Dublin, Jeremiah Sullivan, eſq.

At his country ſeat in the county of Kildare, in the 73d year of his age, Colonel John Deaken, late of the guards.—As a ſoldier he eminently diſtinguiſhed himſelf, under the Duke of Cumberland, in ſeveral engagements; and received the thanks of the lord mayor and citizens of London, for his activity and ſpirit in quelling the riots in the year 1780. In private life he poſſeſſed that urbanity of manners and ſtrict honour which endeared him to, and makes him now lamented by, a moſt reſpectable acquaintance.

11.—At Kingſale, Capt. Henry Stirke.

13.—At his ſeat at Mooretown, co. Kildare, John Medlicott, eſq. a juſtice of the peace for the ſaid county.

15.—At Cork, Mrs. Peddars, relict of the late Belcher P. eſq.

Captain Lindſay, of the 22d regiment of foot.

16—At

16.—At Stephen's-green, the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Mountgarret, after but a few days illneſs.—He was born the 27th of July, 1745: is ſucceded by his ſon, the Hon. Edmund Butler, who was born on the 6th of January, 1771, and who lately married the daughter of his Grace the Archbiſhop of Dublin.

17.—At Tulla, co. of Clare, Mrs. O'Grady, wife of Thomas O'G. eſq.

At Cork, Rev. Mr. Sandiford.

At Waterford, James Lowther, eſq.

At Ballyhack, co. of Wexford, Mrs. Lowcay.

At Dunkerrin, King's co. Mr. Thomas Large, ſurgeon.

In Aungier-ſtreet, Col. Byrne, uncle of Robert Byrne, of Cabinteely, eſq.

21.—In Rutland-ſquare, William Brabazon, eſq. of Rath, in the co. of Louth.

At Limerick, Mr. J. Naſh, ſon of Carrol N. eſq. of Aſkeaton.

23.—At Donnybrook, Hon. Robert Hellen, ſecond juſtice of his majeſty's court of common pleas, deſervedly lamented by a numerous acquaintance.—His virtues, public and ſocial, were of the moſt diſtinguiſhed kind: few men poſſeſſed a more cultivated taſte: his library is one of the beſt in the kingdom; and his collection of paintings and antiques is equally beautiful and intereſting. In his judicial capacity he united the urbanity of the gentleman with profound legal knowledge. Whenever he preſided in a criminal court, his patient inveſtigation of truth, and the natural clemency of his diſpoſition, equally filled all who heard him with reſpect and admiration.—May his ſucceſſor on the bench imitate him in diſpenſing juſtice with a ſteady, firm, yet gentle hand; and receive, as he did, the united applauſe of all!

27.—In Marlborough-ſtr. John Rhames, eſq. many years printer to the hon. commiſſioners of the revenue.

BANKRUPTS——*July* 1793.

Samuel Collins of Dublin, ſtuff-manufacturer, to ſurrender the 6th and 8th of July inſt. and 6th of Auguſt next.

Nicholas Grumly, of Nicholas-ſtreet, currier, to ſurrender the 6th and 8th of July inſt. and 6th of Auguſt next.

John O'Donnell, of Ardee, in the county of Louth, merchant, to ſurrender on the 8th and 10th of July inſt. and 8th of Auguſt next, at the Royal Exchange, Dublin.

Richard Caldbeck, of Dublin, merchant, to ſurrender the 12th and 13th of July inſt. and 8th of Auguſt next.

Denis M'Menomy, of Fintona, in the county of Tyrone, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender the 11th and 15th of July inſt. and 8th of Auguſt next.

Charles Berry, of Dame-ſtreet, hatter, to ſurrender the 13th and 15th of July inſt. and 13th of Auguſt next.

John Boyle, of Dublin, cotton-manufacturer, to ſurrender the 15th and 16th of July inſt. and 15th of Auguſt next.

Joſhua Galbraith, of Mitre-alley, in the county of Dublin, ſcriviner, to ſurrender the 15th and 17th of July inſt. and 15th of Auguſt next.

Laurence Geoghegan, of Caſtlerea, in the county of Roſcommon, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender the 20th and 22d of July inſt. and 20th of Auguſt next.

Leſlie Kirk, of Monaghan, merchant, to ſurrender the 24th and 25th of July inſt. and 24th of Auguſt next.

Michael O'Neill, of Limerick, dealer and chapman, to ſurrender the 6th and 7th of Auguſt next, and 3d of September following.

John Claſſon, of Dublin, merchant, to ſurrender the 6th and 7th of Auguſt next, and the 5th of September following.

Bartholomew M'Dermott, of Cork, merchant, to ſurrender the 6th and 7th of Auguſt next, and 7th of September following.

Theatrical Regiſter.

June 25.—Democratic Rage, and No Song no Supper.

26.—The Gameſter; Mr. and Mrs. Beverly, by Mr. and Mrs. Pope: and Comus.

27.—Democratic Rage, and the Farmer.

28.—Venice Preſerv'd; Jaffier, Mr. Pope; Pierre, Mr. Clinch; and Belvidera, Mrs. Pope: and the Spoiled Child.

29.—The Deaf Lover; Lover, Mr. Munden: Who's the Dupe; Old D'Œily, Mr. Munden: and Oſcar and Malvina.

July 1.—*How to grow rich*; Pavé, Mr. Daly; Sir Thomas Roundhead, Mr. Munden; and Warford, Mr. Pope; and Lady Henrietta, Mrs. Pope: and the Deaf Lover.

2.—The Rivals; Acres, Mr. Munden; and Julia, Mrs Whitlock: and Oſcar and Malvina.

3.—How to grow rich, and the Farmer.

4.—Democratic Rage, and *Sprigs of Laurel*; Nipperkin, Mr. Munden.

5.—Earl of Eſſex; Eſſex, Mr. Pope; Rutland, Mrs. Whitlock, and Elizabeth, Mrs. Pope: and Sprigs of Laurel.

6.—Who's the Dupe; the Farmer; and Oſcar and Malvina.

8.—How to grow rich; and High Life below Stairs; Lovel, Mr. Munden; and Kitty, Mrs. Pope.

9.—The Road to Ruin, and Sprigs of Laurel.

July

July 10.—*Columbus, or a World discovered*; Herbert, Mr. Daly; Columbus, Mr. Pope; Bribon, Mr. Munden; Solasco, Mr. Whitlock; Nelti, Mrs. Whitlock; and Cora, Mrs. Pope: and Sprigs of Laurel.

11.—Democratic Rage, and Who's the Dupe.

12.—Columbus, and Sprigs of Laurel.

13.—Such Things are; Twineall, Mr. Daly; Sir Luke Tremor, Mr. Munden; Sultan, Mr. Whitlock; and Haswell, Mr. Pope; Lady Tremor, Mrs. Whitlock; and Arabella, Mrs. Pope: and the Follies of a Day; Almaviva, Mr. Daly; Antonio, Mr. Munden; Countess, Mrs. Whitlock; and Susan, Mrs. Pope: benefit of Mr. Daly.

17.—*Every One has his Fault*; Irwan Mr. Pope; Lord Norland, Mr. Whitlock; Miss Wooburn, Mrs. Whitlock; and Lady Eleanor, Mrs. Pope: and the Farmer.

18.—Chapter of Accidents; Jacob, Mr. Munden; Grey, Mr. Whitlock; and Cecilia, Mrs. Whitlock: and the Agreeable Surprize: benefit of Mr. Munden.

19.—As you like it; Jaques, Mr. Clinch; Adam, Mr. Whitlock; Touchstone, Mr. Munden; and Rosalind, Mrs. Whitlock; and Sprigs of Laurel: benefit of Mr. Hitchcock, deputy-manager.

22.—The Belle's Stratagem; Doricourt, Mr. Pope; Sir George Touchwood, Mr. Whitlock; Hardy, Mr. Munden; Mrs. Racket, Mrs. Whitlock; and Letitia Hardy, Mrs. Pope: and the Lovers' Quarrels: Lopez, Mr. Munden; and Leonora, Mrs. Pope: for her benefit.

23.—The Waterman; the Flitch of Bacon; and the Devil to pay: Robin, Tipple, and Jobson, by Mr. Munden: benefit of Baron de Krift, composer to the theatre.

24.—Every One has his Fault; and the Hotel; Lazarillo, Mr. Munden; and Clara, Mrs. Whitlock; for her own benefit.

25.—Which is the Man; Beauchamp, Mr. Pope; Fitzherbert, Mr. Whitlock; Pendragon, Mr. Munden; Julia, Mrs. Whitlock; and Lady Bell Bloomer, Mrs. Pope: and Inkle and Yarico; Trudge, Mr. Munden, and Yarico, Miss R. Ryder: benefit of Mr. M'Cready.

26.—The West Indian, and the Quaker: benefit of Madame de Rossi, the dancer.

Private Theatre, Fisher-street.

SECOND PLAY.

THE RIVALS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Anthony Absolute	Mr. Lyster
Capt. Absolute	Capt. Ashe
Faulkland	Mr. Witherington
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	Mr. Jones
Fag	Mr. H. Butler
David	Capt. Stewart
Coachman	Mr. Vernon
Acres	Mr. Howard
Mrs. Malaprop	Mrs. Dawson
Julia	Miss Campion
Lucy	Mrs. Wells
Lydia	Mrs. Garvey.

Mr. Lyster's Sir Anthony was truly characteristic:——he caught the spirit of the great author through the piece:——and the general satisfaction he gave his brilliant audience, is a higher reference to his merit, than any observation we can offer.

Capt Ashe's Young Absolute—very great indeed. Certainly no one is better acquainted with stage effect: in short, his celebrity is so diffused, it would be idle to go into minutiæ.

Faulkland—middling.

Sir Lucius O'Trigger was rescued from contempt by Mr. Jones, who went through the character like a gentleman. We imagine he should not be dressed in scarlet.

Fag seemed to sit very easy on Mr. Humphry Butler:—he performed pleasantly, was quite at home, and had studied the character minutely.

David——performed decently by Captain Stewart.

Mr. Vernon's Coachman, not at all in character:—he spoke the English dialect so well, that he was quite unintelligible to the audience.

Mr. Howard's Acres gave the highest satisfaction:—probably the present age could not produce a competitor in the character.

It must be allowed Mrs. Malaprop never was better performed in Ireland; probably not so well. This lady promises great exaltation in her profession, and we think most deservedly.

Miss Campion, in Julia, tragedized too much: notwithstanding, she possesses merit, and pleases in many characters.

Mrs. Garvey's Lydia——even the Hibernian Magazine allowed her to be natural:—she went through the character with her usual correctness and ability. Her natural charms were rendered highly

highly brilliant by the ſuperb dreſs ſhe wore:—we could dwell with rapture on ſo charming a ſubject, but the limits of our publication will not permit us.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Mathematical Queſtion by the ingenious Miſs Bridget Nowlan, ſhall appear in our next.

We are much obliged to our correſpondent *R. D.* for his offer of the *Engraving*, not *Picture*, of Sir William Temple. It belongs to the work called "Birch's Lives of illuſtrious Perſons," and is very common. Scarce and authentic portraits, whether paintings, drawings, or engravings, of remarkable perſonages, are ever to be deſired: and ſuch we will be proud to receive.

The Lines on the Liffey we muſt decline printing, they are not ſuited to the Anthologia.

The Critical Eſſay on the Poem of Public Spirit, ſigned *Bently* (oh! ſoul of Bently! what a miſnomer!) we read through twice before we were convinced it was ſent us by ſome of thoſe wags, who, under gravity of deportment, excite the mirth of all, except the object of their ridicule.—We would print the entire for the amuſement of our readers, were we not deterred by its length:—a few paſſages will ſuffice to juſtify our opinion.——The writer ſays—"he will point out the circumſtances which are exquiſite in the poet's imagery, and peculiarly melodious in his metre." That "the propriety of repreſenting Fancy as *ever young*, or *braiding her locks with flowers*, and with *a circlett of ſtars!!!* will be obvious to every reader of taſte. But there is a peculiar diſplay of ſkill, and felicity of imagination, in giving her—

"An eaſy robe that ſeems to hide
The graces, which are nature's pride!"

That "he does not remember to have ſeen an example of the art which is diſplayed in the following line, every word of which is of a *different length!!*

Polite, ingenious, ſcientific, mild."

That "there is not in the whole compaſs of poetry a ſtanza better conſtructed to exemplify the maxim of—the ſound being an echo to the ſenſe—than that which deſcribes the power of the Theban lyre, in which the poet ſays—

Mute Extacy *ſeems* to repoſe on her pinion—

an image worthy of the pencil of Raphael!!"—But of this, perhaps, too much; for probably the writer was ſerious.

We are ſorry we cannot inſert *S. D.*'s Lines on Mr. Cranfield's beautiful and convenient Baths at Tritonville, near Iriſh Town. Such lines as—

Along the ſhore to Tritonville I'm led,
A place ſacred to health, for thus 'tis ſaid—
\- - - - -
I ſay, great Neptune ſwiftly darts along,
Followed by his tritons and azure throng—
\- - - - -
Let this ſuffice, and not more ſheets to fill,
Great Neptune has made holy Tritonville—

are a ſufficent ſpecimen of the poet's abilities. The concluding lines are ſo exquiſite *in their kind*, we cannot reſiſt tranſcribing them:—

Come, then, you men, who daily viſits pay
To other baths, or to the ſelf-will'd ſea;
Come on, I ſay, to Neptune's baths repair,
If you are minded to be ſtrong and fair;
With ſpeed throw off your clothes, ſpring, and plunge in,
Elſewhere through thick, but here you'll daſh through thin:
The water *there* you'll find ſo ſtrong and pure
Your health will never want phyſician's cure!

Health wanting a cure, is certainly a *nouvelle* idea.

The curious Iriſh Antiquities we ſhall be glad to receive, and every proper attention ſhall be paid to them.

We regret much that Mr. Dermody's Lines to William Smyth, eſq. author of thoſe excellent papers which have lately appeared under the name of the Patriot, came too late for inſertion; but they ſhall be given in our next.

Alſo, the Sonnet by *J. B.* from Ballyſhannon;

The Elegy by *C.* from Ormond-quay;

The Stanzas to Mr. Preſton, on his Democratic Rage;

Thoſe ſent us by *Eurlael*, from Limerick;

The Ode on the Love of our Country, by *W. I.* of Donnybrook; and

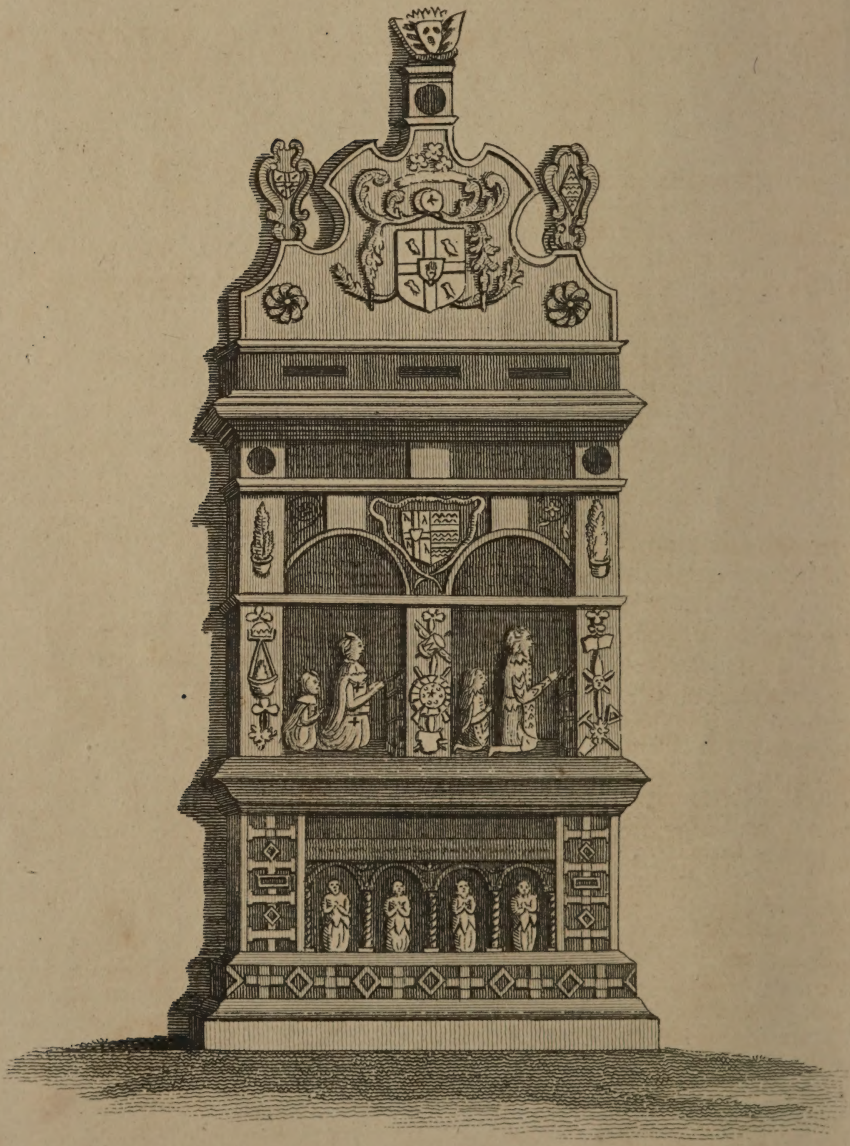
The Lines addreſſed to Miſs R—l A—s, of Donnybrook, by *L. Q—n.*

The Tranſlation from Walter de Mapes is neither ſufficiently harmonious nor exact for publication.—An admirable tranſlation has lately been given by the ingenious author of Salmagundi.

The Account of Clonmell, by *C. Q.* is devoid both of information and amuſement.—This would have been noticed before, but the gentleman to whom it was referred was abſent in the country.

Mr. *Morriſon*'s, of Clonmel, Account of the Giant's Cauſeway in our next.

We muſt again requeſt of our Correſpondents to pay the poſtage of their letters.



The Aylmer Monument

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR AUGUST 1793.

An Account of the Aylmer Monument and Family:—with an Engraving.

THE ſepulchral monument appertaining to the family of the Aylmers, of which the annexed plate is a true repreſentation, was erected by Sir Gerald Aylmer, the firſt Baronet of that branch ſettled at Donadea in the county of Kildare. It is ſituated in a chapel containing the family vault, adjoining to Donadea church.

On the vertex is a winged death's head, and on each ſide a pinacle, the one bearing in baſſo relievo the Aylmer's and the other the Nugent's arms. In the front of the pediment are the Aylmer's arms with an helmet for the creſt. On the frize of the entablature are two tablets; in that of No. 1, is this inſcription in Roman capitals.

Stay paſſenger thy haſty foot.
This ſtone delivers thee
A meſſage from a famous twin
That here entombed be.

No. 2.

Live, for virtue paſſeth wealth
As we doe find it now,
Beauty, riches and wordlie ſtate
Muſt all to Virtue bowe.

On the dado over the ſarcophagus are two nitches, containing the effigies in alto relievo, of Sir Gerald and his lady, with their ſon and daughter. The figures are dreſſed according to the mode of the age they lived in. Sir Gerald is in the full lapelled coat, with double rows of buttons and mitred button holes, the ſleeves are alſo trimmed with mitred loops and buttons in each angle, from the wriſt to the ſhoulder, being what was then called a full trimmed doublet. His ſon is in the ſame dreſs with the addition of the ſhort mantle and hood, at that period worn by children. Lady Aylmer is dreſſed in the kirtle and mantle made cloſe by a girdle. Her neck and boſom are covered by a collar and

falling ruff, from which hang a chain and croſs, and another croſs from the girdle. Her hair is plaited and turned up behind. On the top of the head ſhe wears the roll or cuſhion to which the veils were pinned. Her daughter is in the ſame habit, except the croſſes. The middle pilaſter of the nitches is ornamented in baſſo relievo, with military trophies, and the others with ſepulchral embelliſhments. Between the archivolt of the nitches are the Aylmer arms quartered with thoſe of Nugent; and under the arch No. 3, is in Roman capitals the following inſcription:

> Pray for the ſoul of dame Julia Nugent, daughter to Sir Chriſtopher Nugent, Lord Baron Delvin, and wife to Sir Gerald Aylmer, Knight and Bart. by whom ſhe had iſſue Andrew Aylmer and Julia Aylmer. She deceaſed the 10th November 1617.

This Julia, in Archdall's edition of Lodge's Peerage, is called Lettice, and another daughter Mabel is mentioned, who muſt have been by his firſt wife Mary, daughter of ſir Henry Travers, if any ſuch, for ſhe is ſaid to have died without iſſue.

In No. 4, under the other arch, is the following:

> Pray for the ſoul of Sir Gerald Aylmer, Knight and Bart. who built this chapel, tomb and monument, with this church and chapel adjoining.——Deceaſed the 19th of Auguſt, A. D. 1634.

On the plinth of the ſarcophagus are four nitches containing figures in alto relievo of the four great fathers of the church, St. Hyrom, St. Gregory, St. Ambroſe and St. Auguſtine. Under the monument is the family vault.

The family of the Aylmers is antient, ſaid to be deſcended from Ailmer or Æthelmare, earl of Cornwall, in the time of king Ethelred. In memorandum of which they have conſtantly borne four Corniſh choughs in their arms. They early ſettled in Ireland, ſometime in the reign of king John, at or near Lyons in the county of Kildare, which ſtill remains to the elder branch of the family, and from which are deſcended the barons Aylmer of Balrath, and the family of Donadea, with ſeveral others.

Sir Gerald Aylmer, the founder of the Donadea branch, and firſt Baronet thereof, was the third ſon of Richard Aylmer of Lyons, by Elinor, daughter of George Fleming, eſq. was knighted the 17th of June, 1598, and by king James 1ſt, created by patent, 25 January, 1621, a Baronet. He not only built the monument and church before mentioned, but alſo added a new building to the old caſtle of Donadea, in the then new and faſhionable ſtyle of building. The caſtle was beſieged by the Iriſh rebels in 1641, but bravely defended by Ellen, daughter of Thomas Viſcount Thurles, ſiſter of James, firſt Duke of Ormond, and wife to Sir Andrew Aylmer, the 2d Bart. They however burnt the new houſe, which, from that period lay in ruins, until it came into the poſſeſſion of Sir Fitzgerald Aylmer, the preſent and 7th Baronet, by whom it was repaired in a good ſtyle, and at a conſiderable expence. Here it is neceſſary to correct another error in Archdall's edition of Lodge, vol. 7, p. 59, where it is aſſerted that Sir Fitz-Gerald had a ſon born in November 1770, and two daughters, Lucia and Elizabeth. The ſons were four, Fanton, heir apparent, William, Arthur and John, of whom Arthur is dead. The daughters were Margaret and Elizabeth; of whom Elizabeth the youngeſt is dead, and Margaret the eldeſt married to Sir John Hort, Bart. the Britiſh Conſul at Liſbon, and has iſſue.

Preſentment at Drogheda.

IT muſt be extremely grateful and pleaſant to every good and liberal mind to contemplate the happy alteration in the ſentiments of the people of Ireland in the ſpace of a few years. Of this

this the following curious fact is an abundant proof.

At an Aſſizes held in and for the town and county of Drogheda, the 5th day of March 1743, the Grand Jury made the following preſentments.

We preſent John Donally, Hyacinth Watſon, Edward Watſon, Owen Lennan and James Sampſon, all now or late of Weſtgate Ward without, to be regulars, or reputed regular Friars of the Dominican order.

We preſent Patrick Morgan, John Fleming, Brian Macaraher and father —— Mc. Daniel, all now, or late of Batchelor's-lane, to be regulars, or reputed regular Friars of the Auguſtine order.

We preſent Brian Mc. Mahon, Patrick Reilly, John Kelly and John Markey, now or late of Broadſtone-well, to be regulars, or reputed regular Friars of the Franciſcan order.

Francis Leigh
John Graham
John Gilbert
John Broughton
William Graves
Robert Ford
Oliver Fairtlough
George Schoales
Gilbert Auſtin
William Lucas
John Rencher
William Ogle
Townley Patten
Thomas Shaw
Francis Donagh
William Skelly, and
Anthony Bury
JURORS.

The Literary Life of the late Thomas Pennant, Eſq.—By himſelf.

. . . . . *cura* . . . . . .
. . . *eadem ſequitur tellure repoſtum.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

Above is announced the termination of my authorial exiſtence, which took place on March 1ſt, 1791. Since that period, I have glided through the globe an harmleſs ſprite; have pervaded the continents of Europe, Aſia, and Africa, and deſcribed them with the ſame authenticity as Gemelli Careri, or many other travellers, ideal or real, who are to this day read with avidity, and quoted with faith. My great change is not perceived by mortal eyes. I ſtill haunt the bench of juſtices. I am now active in haſtening levies of our generous Britons into the field. However unequal, I ſtill retain the ſame zeal in the ſervices of my country; and twice ſince my departure, have experienced human paſſions, and have grown indignant at injuries offered to my native land; or have incited a vigorous defence againſt the lunatic deſigns of enthuſiaſtic tyranny, or the preſumptuous plans of fanatical atheiſts to ſpread their reign and force their tenets on the contented moral part of their fellow creatures. May I remain poſſeſſed with the ſame paſſions till the great Exorciſt lays me for ever!—Surviving frends, ſmile on the attempts!—Surviving enemy, if any I can *now* have, forgive my errors!

Tu manes ne læde meos.

THOMAS PENNANT.

OF MY LITERARY LIFE.

Vixi et quem dederat curſum fortuna peregi.

A PRESENT of the ornithology of Francis Willughby, Eſq. made to me when I was about the age of twelve, by my kinſman, the late John Saliſbury, Eſq. of Bachegraig, in the county of Flint, father of the fair and celebrated writer Mrs. Piozzi, firſt gave me a taſte for that ſtudy, and incidentally a love for that of natural hiſtory in general, which I have ſince purſued with my conſtitutional ardor.

A tour I made into Cornwal, from Oxford, in the year 1746 or 1747, gave me a ſtrong paſſion for minerals and foſſils, in which I was greatly encouraged by that able and worthy man, the late Rev. Dr. William Borlaſe, of Ludgvan, who, in the kindeſt manner, communicated to me every thing worthy my notice.

The firſt thing of mine which appeared in print was inſerted unknown to me; an abſtract of a letter I had written to my ever venerated friend and uncle, James Mytton, Eſq. on an earthquake which was felt at Downing, April the 2d, 1750. This, with ſeveral ſimilar teſtimonies, may be ſeen in the xth volume of the Abridgment of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, p. 511.

Having an inclination to the ſtudy of antiquities, I was, on November the 21ſt, 1754, elected a fellow of the ſociety of antiquaries.

This honor I reſigned about the year 1760. I had married a moſt amiable woman; my circumſtances at that time were very narrow, my worthy father being alive, and I vainly thought my happineſs would have been permanent, and that I never ſhould have been called again from my retirement to amuſe myſelf in town, or to be of uſe to the ſociety.

In the ſummer of 1754 I viſited the hoſpitable kingdom of Ireland, and travelled from Dublin to Balli-Caſtle, the Giant's Cauſeway, Colraine, the extremity of the county of Donegal, Londonderry, Strabane, Innis-killen, Galway, Limerick, the lake of Killarney, Kinſale, Cork, Caſhel, Waterford, Kilkenny, Dublin. But ſuch was the conviviality of the country, that my journal proved as *maigre*, as my entertainment was *gras*, ſo it never was a diſh fit to be offered to the public.

In the Philoſophical Tranſactions of 1756, vol. xlix. p. 513, is a trifling paper of mine, on ſeveral coralloid bodies I had collected at Coal-brook-dale, in Shropſhire. It is accompanied by a plate engraven from ſome drawings by Watkin Williams, a perſon who was an humble companion of my father.

On February, 1757, I received the firſt and greateſt of my literary honors, when I was elected of the R. S. at Upſal. I value myſelf the more on its being conferred on me at the inſtance of Linnæus himſelf, with whom I had began a correſpondence in 1755. I had ſent him an account of a *concha anomia*, which I found adhering to a ſea-plant of the Norwegian ſeas, ſent to me by Biſhop Pontoppidan.—"Hanc," ſays the great naturaliſt, "recitavi in ſocietatis regiæ Upſalienſis publico conſeſſu, 1757, d. 17 Februarii, quam collegæ et ſocii omnes avidiſſimè excipiebant et mirati ſunt; te quoque eodem die membrum præfatæ ſocietatis unanimo conſenſu elegere omnes, et mihi in mandatis dedere hoc tibi ſignificandi; probè perſuaſi te excepturum hoc eorum officium benevolè, ob amorem quem fers in ſcientias et omnia quæ uſui publico inſerviant."—My correſpondence continued with this illuſtrious perſonage till age and infirmities obliged him to deſiſt. He did me the honor of accepting all my labours publiſhed before the year 1774. He ſpoke of them in terms too favorable for me to repeat.

About the year 1761 I began my Britiſh Zoology, which, when completed, conſiſted of cxxxii plates on imperial paper. They were all engraven by Mr. Peter Mazel, now living, and of whoſe ſkill and integrity I had always occaſion to ſpeak well. The painter was Mr. Peter Pallou, an excellent artiſt, but too fond of giving gaudy colours to his ſubjects. He painted, for my hall, at Downing, ſeveral pictures of birds and animals, attended with ſuitable landſcapes. Four were intended to repreſent the climates. The frigid zone, and an European ſcene of a farm yard, are particularly well done; all have their merit, but occaſion me to lament his conviviality, which affected his circumſtances and abridged his days.

The worthy and ingenious George Edwards, that admirable ornithologiſt, at firſt conceived a little jealouſy on my attempt: but it very ſoon ſubſided. We became very intimate, and he continued to his dying day ready and earneſt to promote

promote all my labours. He preſented me, as a proof of his friendſhip, with numbers of the original drawings from which his etchings had been formed. Theſe I keep, not only in reſpect to his memory, but as curious teſtimonies of his faithful and elegant pencil.

I dedicated the Britiſh Zoology to the benefit of the Welch ſchool, near Gray's-inn lane, London, and ſupported the far greater part of the expence. I loſt conſiderably by it, notwithſtanding ſeveral gentlemen contributed. My agent was that very honeſt man, Mr. Richard Morris, of the navy-office. His widow was left in narrow circumſtances, I, therefore, permitted her to keep the plates, and make what advantage ſhe could of them. I was, at the time of undertaking this work, unexperienced in theſe affairs, and was ill-adviſed to publiſh on ſuch large paper; had it been originally in quarto, the ſchool would have been conſiderably benefited by it.

This work was for a time left unfiniſhed, by reaſon of a ſhort tour I made to the continent. I left London on February the 19th, 1765, paſſed through St. Omer, Aire, Arras, Perron, and acroſs the great foreſt to Chantilli, and from thence to Paris. I made ſome ſtay at that capital, and was during the time made happy in the company of the celebrated naturaliſt Le Comte de Buffon, with whom I paſſed much of the time. He was ſatisfied with my proficiency in natural hiſtory, and publickly acknowledged his favorable ſentiments of my ſtudies in the fifteenth volume of his Hiſtoire Naturelle. Unfortunately, long before I had any thoughts of enjoying the honor of his acquaintance, I had, in my Britiſh Zoology, made a compariſon between the free-thinking philoſopher and our great and religious countryman Mr. Ray, much to the advantage of the latter. The ſubject was a mole, really too ridiculous to have been noticed; but ſuch was his irritability, that, in the firſt volume of his Hiſtoire Naturelle des Oiſeaux, he fell on me moſt unmercifully, but happily often without reaſon. He probably relented, for in the following volumes he frequently made uſe of my authority, which fully atoned for a haſty and miſguided fit of paſſion. I did not wiſh to quarrel with a gentleman I truly eſteemed; yet, unwilling to remain quite paſſive, in my index to his admirable works, and the Planches Enluminées, I did venture to repel his principal charge; and, con amore, to retaliate on my illuſtrious aſſailant. Our blows were light, and I hope that neither of us felt any material injury.

I muſt blame the Comte for ſuppreſſing his acknowledgment of ſeveral communications of animals which I ſent to him for the illuſtration of his Hiſtoire Naturelle. One was his Conguar Noir, Suppl. iii. 223. tab. lxii. my Jaguar, or Black Tiger, Hiſt. Quad. i. N° 190. Another was the drawing of his Iſatis, Suppl. iii. tab. xvii. which he attributes to good Peter Collinſon. The third was his Chacal Adive of the ſame work, p. 112. tab. xvi. and my Barbary Fox. Hiſt. Quad. i. N° 171, of which I furniſhed him with the deſigns. Theſe are no great matters: I lament them only as ſmall defects in a great character.

I took the uſual road to Lyons, excepting a ſmall digreſſion in Burgundy, in compliance with the friendly invitation of the Comte, to paſs a few days with him in his ſeat at Monbard. His houſe was built at the foot of a hill crowned with a ruined caſtle: he had converted the caſtle-yard into a garden, and fitted up one of the towers into a ſtudy. To that place he retired every morning, about ſeven o'clock, to compoſe his excellent works, free from all interruption. He continued there till between one and two, when he returned, dined with his family, and gave up the whole remainder of the day to them and his friends, whom he entertained with the moſt agreeable and rational converſation.

At Ferney, in the extremity of the ſame province, I viſited that wit Voltaire; he happened to be in good humour, and was very entertaining; but in his attempts to ſpeak Engliſh, ſatisfied us that he was perfect maſter of our oaths and our curſes.

The

The forenoon was not the proper time to visit Voltaire, he could not bear to have his hours of study interrupted; this alone was enough to put him in a bad humour, and not without reason. Lesser people may have the same cause of complaint, when a lounger, who has no one thing to do, breaks on their hours of writing, estimates the value of their time by his own, and diverts their attention in the most precious hours of the rural morning.

From Lyon I went to Grenoble and the Grand Chartreuse, Chamberri, and Geneva, and from thence over the greatest part of Swisserland. At Bern I commenced acquaintance with that excellent man the late Baron Haller, who, on every occasion, shewed the utmost alacrity to promote my pursuits. At Zurich with the two Gesners, the poet and the naturalist; the last the descendant of the great Conrad Gesner.

Ulm and Augsburg were the first cities I visited in Germany. Donawert, Nurenberg, Erlang, Bamberg, and Frankfort on the Maine succeeded. At the declining city of Nurenberg I visited Dr. Trew, a venerable patron of natural history. At Mentz I embarked on the Rhine, and fell down that magnificent river as low as Cologne. From Dusseldorp I went to Xanten, and from thence reached Holland, few parts of which I left unvisited.

I esteem my meeting with Dr. Pallas, at the Hague, a momentous affair, for it gave rise to my Synopsis of Quadrupeds, and the second edition, under the name of the History of Quadrupeds; a work received by the naturalists of different parts of Europe in a manner uncommonly favorable. This and the following year Dr. Pallas resided at the Hague. From congeniality of disposition we soon became strongly attached. Our conversation rolled chiefly on natural history, and, as we were both enthusiastic admirers of our great Ray, I proposed his undertaking a history of quadrupeds on the system of our illustrious countryman, a little reformed. He assented to my plan, and on January the 18th, 1766, he wrote to me a long letter, in which he sent an outline of his design, and his resolution to pursue it with all the expedition consistent with his other engagements. But this work was fated to be accomplished by an inferior genius. In the next year he returned to Berlin, his native place; his abilities began to be highly celebrated; his fame reached the court of Petersburgh, and the empress, not more to her own honor than that of my friend, invited him into her service, and in 1768 placed him at the head of one of the philosophical expeditions projected for discovery in the most distant parts of her vast dominions. This was an expedition worthy of Pallas; it began in June 1768, and was concluded on the 30th of July 1774. It unfolded all his great talents, and established his fame equal at least to the greatest philosophers of the age. He was lost to me during that period. On hearing of his return I wrote to him at Petersburgh, and sent to him all the works I had published since our separation; he received them with the candor which only great minds possess at the sight of the successful labors of others. On November the 4th, 1777, I received from him the first letter of our renewed correspondence, which continued several years, to my great instruction. He suppressed nothing that could be of service to the cause of literature, nor did he desist till, overpowered with business, he dropt all epistolary duties except those which were official. To this day he convinces me of his friendship, by constant presents of the productions of his celebrated pen.

At Leyden I had the pleasure of making a personal acquaintance with my worthy correspondent Dr. Laurence Theodore Gronovius, descended from a race celebrated for their immense erudition; his own labors will remain lasting proofs of his being an undegenerated son.

On February the 26th, 1767, I was elected a fellow of our royal society.

Mr. Benjamin White, bookseller, proposed to me the republication of the British Zoology, which was done in 1768,

1768, in two volumes, octavo, illuſtrated with xvii plates; he payed me £.100 for my permiſſion, which I immediately veſted in the Welſh charity-ſchool. I may here obſerve, that M. de Murre, of Nurenbergh, tranſlated the folio edition into German and Latin, and publiſhed it in that ſize, with the plates copied and colored by the ingenious artiſts of that city.

In the May of this year I met Sir Joſeph Banks, then Mr. Banks, at Reveſby-Abby, his ſeat in Lincolnſhire; during my ſtay I made many obſervations on the zoology of the country, and muſt acknowlege the various obligations I lie under to that gentleman for his liberal communications reſulting from the uncommon extent of his travels.

I may here mention, that our firſt acquaintance commenced on March 19th, 1766, when he called on me at my lodgings in St. James's-ſtreet, and preſented me with that ſcarce book Turner de Avibus, &c. a gift I retain as a valuable proof of his eſteem. An unhappy interruption of our friendſhip once took place, but it recommenced, I truſt, to the content of both parties, in a fortunate moment, in March 1790.

In 1769 I added to the Britiſh Zoology a third volume, in octavo, on the reptiles and fiſhes of Great Britain. This was illuſtrated with xvii plates.

In the preceding year Sir Joſeph Banks communicated to me a new ſpecies of Pinguin, brought by Captain Macbride from the Falkland iſlands. I drew up an account of it, and of all the other ſpecies then known, and laid it before the royal ſociety. They were pleaſed to direct that it ſhould be publiſhed, which was done in this year, in the lviiith volume of the Philoſophical Tranſactions. It was accompanied by a figure. It is not a good one, the ſkin having been too much diſtended: but in the ſecond edition of my Genera of Birds a moſt faithful repreſentation is given, taken from the life by Dr. Reinhold Forſter. I named it Patagonian, not only on account of the ſize, but becauſe it is very common in the neighbourhood of that race of tall men.

My mind was always in a progreſſive ſtate, it never could ſtagnate; this carried me farther than the limits of our iſland, and made me deſirous of forming a zoology of ſome diſtant country, by which I might relieve my pen by the pleaſure of the novelty and variety of the ſubjects. I was induced to prefer that of India, from my acquaintance with John Gideon Loten, Eſq. who had long been a governor in more than one of the Dutch iſlands in the Indian ocean, and, with a laudable zeal, had employed ſeveral moſt accurate artiſts in delineating, on the ſpot, the birds, and other ſubjects of natural hiſtory. He offered to me the uſe of them, in a manner that ſhewed his liberal turn. Twelve plates, in ſmall folio, were engraven at the joint expence of Sir Joſeph Banks, Mr. Loten, and myſelf; to which I added little eſſays. I forget how the work ceaſed to proceed; but remember that, at my perſuaſion, the plates were beſtowed on Dr. John Reinhold Forſter, together with three more, engraven at my own expence. Theſe he took with him into Germany, faithfully tranſlated the letter preſs into Latin and German, and added a moſt ingenious diſſertation on the climate, winds, and ſoil of India, and another on the birds of paradiſe and phœnix, all which he publiſhed at Halle, in Saxony, in 1781.

In the ſpring of this year I acquired that treaſure, Moſes Griffith, born April 6th, 1749, at Trygain-houſe, in the pariſh of Bryn Groer, in Llein, in Caernarvonſhire, deſcended from very poor parents, and without any other inſtruction than that of reading and writing. He early took to the uſe of his pencil, and, during his long ſervice with me, has diſtinguiſhed himſelf as a good and faithful ſervant, and able artiſt; he can engrave, and he is tolerably ſkilled in muſic. He accompanied me in all my journies, except that of the preſent year. The public may thank him for numberleſs ſcenes and antiquities, which would otherwiſe have remained probably for ever concealed.

This

This year was a very active one with me; I had the hardineſs to venture on a journey to the remoteſt part of North Britain, a country almoſt as little known to its ſouthern brethren as Kamtſchatka. I brought home a favorable account of the land. Whether it will thank me or not I cannot ſay, but from the report I made, and ſhewing that it might be viſited with ſafety, it has ever ſince been *inondée* with ſouthern viſitants.

In the ſame year I received a very polite letter from the Rev. Jo. Erneſt Gunner, biſhop of Drontheim, in Norway, informing me I had been elected member of the royal academy of ſciences on March the 9th paſt; of which ſociety that prelate was preſident.

In the midſt of my reigning purſuits, I never neglected the company of my convivial friends, or ſhunned the ſociety of the gay world. At an aſſembly in the ſpring, the lively converſation of an agreeable fair gave birth to the

Ode, occaſioned by a Lady profeſſing an Attachment to Indifference.

Fly, Indifference, hated maid!
Seek Spitzbergen's barren ſhade:
Where old Winter keeps his court,
There, fit gueſt! do thou reſort;
And thy froſty breaſt repoſe
'Midſt congenial ice and ſnows.
There reſide, inſipid maid!
But ne'er infeſt my Emma's head.

Or elſe ſeek the cloiſters pale,
Where reluctant virgins veil;
In the corner of whoſe heart
Earth with heav'n ſtill keeps a part:
There thy fulleſt influence ſhower,
Free poor Grace from Paſſion's power.
Give, give fond Eloiſa reſt!
But ſhun, oh! ſhun my Emma's breaſt!

Or on Lyce, wanton maid!
Be thy chilling finger laid.
Quench the frolic beam that flies
From her bright fantaſtic eyes.
Teach the ſweet coquet to know
Heart of ice in breaſt of ſnow:
Give peace to her: give peace to me:
But leave, oh! leave my Emma free!

But if thou, in grave diſguiſe,
Seek'ſt to make that nymph thy prize;
Should that nymph, deceiv'd by thee,
Liſten to thy ſophiſtry:
Should ſhe court thy cold embraces,
And to thee reſign her graces;
What, alas! is left for me,
But to fly myſelf to thee?

Cheſter, March 1769.

In 1770 I publiſhed ciii additional plates to the three volumes of Britiſh Zoology, with ſeveral new deſcriptions, beſides references to thoſe which had been before deſcribed; it appeared in an octavo volume of 96 pages, in which is included a liſt of European birds extra Britannic.

In 1771 I printed, at Cheſter, my Synopſis of Quadrupeds, in one volume, octavo, with xxxi plates.

On May the 11th, 1771, I was honored by the univerſity of Oxford with the degree of doctor of laws, conferred on me in full convocation. I was preſented (in the abſence of the public orator) by the Rev. Mr. Foſter, who made a moſt flattering ſpeech on the occaſion.

In September, of the ſame year, I took a journey to London to ſee Sir Joſeph Banks and Dr. Solander, on their arrival from their circumnavigation.

In my return I viſited Robert Berkeley, Eſq. of Spetchley, near Worceſter, to indulge my curioſity with ſeeing and examining Mr. Faulkner, an aged jeſuit, who had paſſed thirty-eight years in Patagonia; his account ſatisfied me of the exiſtence of the tall race of mankind.

About this time I gave to the public my Tour in Scotland, in one volume octavo, containing xviii plates. A candid account of that country was ſuch a novelty, that the impreſſion was inſtantly bought up; and in the next year another was printed, and as ſoon ſold.

In this tour, as in all the ſucceeding, I labored earneſtly to conciliate the affections of the two nations, ſo wickedly and ſtudiouſly ſet at variance by evil-deſigning people. I received ſeveral very

very flattering letters on the occaſion. An extract of one, from that reſpectable noblemen, the late Earl of Kinnoull, dated February the 27th, 1772, may ſerve *inſtar omnium*.

"I peruſed your book, for which I return my hearty thanks, with the greateſt pleaſure; every reader muſt admire the goodneſs of the author's heart; the inhabitants of this part of the united kingdoms ſhould expreſs the warmeſt gratitude for your candid repreſentation of them and their country. This, unleſs my countrymen wiſh to forfeit the favorable opinion you entertain and endeavour to impreſs upon the minds of their fellow ſubjects, muſt procure you their beſt thanks. It would be a worſe reflection upon us, than any that has fallen from the moſt envenomed pen, if the writer of that account did not meet with the moſt grateful acknowledgment."

In this year Dr. Forſter publiſhed a catalogue of the animals of North America. I had begun the work, by a liſt of the quadrupeds, birds, and fiſhes. Dr. Forſter added all the reſt: and afterwards, in a new edition, favored the world with a moſt comprehenſive Flora of that vaſt country, with a catalogue of inſects, and directions for preſerving natural curioſities. My part in this work is of ſo little merit that it need not be boaſted of. I only lay claim to my proper right.

It was in this year that I laid before the royal ſociety an account of two new ſpecies of tortoiſes. The one a freſh-water ſpecies, known in North America by the name of the ſoft-ſhelled tortoiſe. It is attended by a very accurate hiſtory of its manners, and two fine figures, communicated to me by the worthy Dr. Garden, of Charleſtown, South Carolina. My paper was publiſhed in vol. lxi. of the Tranſactions, attended by a plate. This is the Teſtudo ferox of Gmelin, Lin. iii. 1039. and Le Molle of La Cepede, i. 13. tab. vii.

The other is a ſmall and new ſpecies, which I name the tuberculated. Le Comte de la Cepede and Mr. Gmelin err in making it the young of the coriaceous tortoiſe, Br. Zool. iii. N° 1. Le Luthe of de la Cepede, i. 115. tab. iii. and T. Coriacea of Gmelin, 1036. B. T. tuberculata.

This year another little poetical piece was produced, by the accident of a lady being choſen, on the ſame day, patroneſs of a book-ſociety and hunting-meeting.

The ſons of the chace and of knowledge convene,
Each to fix on a patroneſs fit;
'Midſt the deities one had Diana, chaſte Queen!
The other the Goddeſs of Wit.

But on earth, where to find repreſentatives pat,
For a while did much puzzle each wight;
One nymph wanting this, and one wanting that,
Diſqualified each claimant quite.

Then ſays Chiron, the caſe I have hit to a hair,
Since in numbers none equal I find,
I have thought of one nymph, not Venus more fair,
In whom is each goddeſs combin'd.

Over wit then in heaven let Minerva preſide,
Soft diſcretion Diana may boaſt,
Amidſt mortals I am ſure none our choice can deride,
When we name bright Eliza our toaſt.

Cheſter, Sept. 20, 1771.

On May the 18th, 1772, I began the longeſt of my journies in our iſland. In this year was performed my ſecond tour in Scotland, and my voyage to the Hebrides: my ſucceſs was equal to my hopes; I pointed out every thing I thought would be of ſervice to the country; it was rouzed to look into its advantages; ſocieties have been formed for the improvement of the fiſheries, and for founding of towns in proper places; to

all which I ſincerely wiſh the moſt happy event; vaſt ſums will be flung away; but, incidentally, numbers will be benefitted, and the paſſion of patriots tickled. I confeſs that my own vanity was greatly gratified by the compliments paid to me in every corporated town; Edinburgh itſelf preſented me with its freedom, and I returned rich in civic honors.

I publiſhed the octavo edition of Genera of Birds in 1773, and gave with it an explanatory plate.

This, likewiſe, was a year of great activity. I rode (for almoſt all my tours were on horſeback) to Mr. Graham's, of Netherby, beyond Carliſle, through thoſe parts of Lancaſhire, Weſtmoreland, and Cumberland, which I had not before ſeen. I viſited Sefton, Ormſkirk, Blackburne, and Clithero, in Lancaſhire; Malham Coves, Settle, and Ingleborough, in Yorkſhire; Kirkby Lonſdale, Kirkby Stephen, and Orton, in Weſtmoreland; and all the Counteſs of Cumberland's caſtles in that county; Naworth, Corbie, and Beucaſtle, in Cumberland. In my way I ſkirted the weſtern ſide of Yorkſhire; I paſſed ſome hours with the Rev. Dr. Burn, at Orton, in Weſtmoreland, a moſt uſeful and worthy character.

From Netherby I croſſed Aſton Moor into the biſhoprick of Durham, made ſome ſtay with its prelate, Dr. John Egerton, and entered Yorkſhire after croſing the Tees at Barnard Caſtle. From thence I viſited Rokeſby houſe; Catterick-bridge; the ſingular circular entrenchments attributed to the Danes: the pictureſque Hackfall, and the venerable remains of Fountaine's abby. The laſt attracted my attention ſo much, that I reviſited them in May 1777, and each time they gave full employ to the pencil of Moſes Griffith.

From thence I croſſed to Boroughbridge and Knareſborough. From Harrogate I viſited the wonderful luſuſes of Bramham crags, and cauſed great numbers of drawings to be made of the moſt ſtriking pieces.

From Harrogate I rode to York, where Moſes Griffith was by no means idle. Among many other drawings, I cauſed him, out of veneration to the taſte of Mr. Gray, to make a drawing * of the chapel, ſo much admired by that elegant genius. From York I rode the great diagonal of the county to Spurnhead. Near Hull, payed a ſecond time my reſpects to my friend William Conſtable, Eſq of Burton Conſtable, a gentleman the moſt happy in a liberal and munificent turn of mind of any one I know. I kept along the Humber, and from its banks went to Howden, Pontefract, Doncaſter, and Kiveton; viſited Worksſop, Welbeck, the antient houſe of Hardwick, Bolſover Caſtle, Derby, Dovedale, Buxton, Leek; and proceeded, by Congleton and Cheſter, to my own houſe. I kept a journal of the whole I mention, as well as numberleſs places which I omit. In every tour I made I kept a regular journal, all which are placed apart in my library; theſe I wiſh never to be made public, as they may contain inaccuracies, either from haſte or misinformation: yet, as they contain many deſcriptions of buildings, and accounts of places in the ſtate they were at the time they were made, they ought not totally to be neglected.

Moſes Griffith made numbers of drawings: my ingenious friend, Mr. Groſe, honored me with uſing ſeveral for his fine work of the Antiquities of England: and I believe Mr. Hutchinſon, of Bernard Caſtle, will do the ſame in his hiſtory of Durham.

I commenced a friendſhip with that gentleman in this journey, in a moſt ſingular manner: I was mounted on the famous ſtones in the church yard of Penrith, to take a nearer view of them, and ſee whether the drawing I had procured, done by the Rev. Dr. Tod, had the leaſt foundation in truth. Thus engaged, a perſon of good appearance, looking up at me, obſerved, "what fine work Mr. Pennant had made with thoſe ſtones!" I ſaw he had got into a terrible ſcrape; ſo, unwilling to make bad worſe, deſcended, laid hold of his but-

NOTE.

* See Memoirs of his Life, &c. p. 294, ſecond edition.

ton,

ton, and told him, "I am the man!" After his confuſion was over, I made a ſhort defence, ſhook him by the hand, and we became from that moment faſt friends.

The ſubject of part of this journey will be found among my poſthumous works, fairly tranſcribed, neatly bound in vellum, and richly illuſtrated with drawings by Moſes Griffith, and with prints. This will take in the ſpace from Downing to Orford, the ſeat of my worthy and venerable friend the late John Blackburne, Eſq. From thence to Knowſly, Sephton, Ormſkirk, Latham, and (croſſing the country) to Blackborn, Whalley-abby, Ribcheſter, Mitton, Waddington-hall, and Clithero, moſt of them in the county of Lancaſhire. In that of York, I viſited Sally-abby, Bolton-hall, Malham Coves, Settle, Giggleſwick, and Ingleton.

I then croſſed the Lune to Kirkby Lonſdale, and viſited all the parts of Weſtmoreland and Cumberland, omitted in my printed tours of 1769 and 1772: and finally I finiſhed this M S. volume at Alſton, near the borders of Durham.

In this year I kept a regular journal of the road between my houſe and London, and did the ſame on my return, digreſſing to the right or to the left, as the places which merit notice happened to lie.

I began the account of this excurſion with ſaying, that almoſt all my tours were performed on horſeback; to that, and to the perfect eaſe of mind I enjoyed in theſe pleaſing journies, I owe my *viridis ſenectus*; I ſtill retain, as far as poſſible, the ſame ſpecies of removal from place to place. I conſider the abſolute reſignation of one's perſon to the luxury of a carriage, to forebode a very ſhort interval between that and the vehicle which is to convey us to our laſt ſtage.

In 1774 I publiſhed a third edition of my Tour in Scotland, 1769, in quarto, with xxi new plates; but, to accommodate the purchaſers of the firſt edition, I republiſhed, with letter-preſs of the octavo ſize, all thoſe plates.

In this edition appeared a ſmall poem of mine, in reply to a moſt amiable dignitary, now high on the bench of biſhops, who had written to me, half jeſt, half earneſt, on an invidious compariſon I had made between the Engliſh and Scotch clergy. I thought it beſt to make my defence in rhyme, ſo ſent him the lines in p. 173 of that edition, and all was well again; my coloring of the portraits I gave is certainly high, but the likeneſſes are confeſſed by all who have ſeen the originals. The reader need not be informed, that the ſeven firſt lines are borrowed from the inimitable author of the New Bath Guide.

'FRIEND.

'You, you in fiery purgat'ry muſt ſtay
Till gall, and ink, and dirt of ſcribbling day
In purifying flames are purg'd away.

'TRAVELLER.

'O truſt me, dear D***! I ne'er would offend
One pious divine, one virtuous friend:
From nature alone are my characters drawn,
From little Bob Jerom to biſhops in lawn.'
O truſt me, dear friend! I never did think on
The holies who dwell near th' o'erlooker of Lincoln.
Not a prelate or prieſt did e'er haunt my ſlumber,
Who inſtructively teach betwixt Tweeda and Humber;
Nor in ſouth, eaſt, or weſt do I ſtigmatize any
Who ſtick to their texts, and thoſe are the MANY.
But when croſſing and joſtling come queer men of G–d,
In ruſty brown coats, and waiſtcoats of plaid,
With greaſy cropt hair, and hats cut to the quick,
Tight white leathern breeches, and truncheon-like ſtick;
Clear of all that is ſacred from bowſprit to poop, ſir;

Who prophane like a pagan, and ſwear like a trooper;
Who ſhine in the cock-pit, on turf, and in ſtable,
And are the prime bucks and arch wags of each table;
Who, if they e'er deign to thump drum eccleſiaſtic,
Spout new-fangled doctrine, enough to make man ſick;
And lay down as goſpel, but not from their bibles,
That good natur'd vices are nothing but foibles;
And vice are refining till vice is no more,
From taking a bottle to taking a *****.
Then if in theſe days ſuch apoſtates appear,
(For ſuch, I am told, are found there and here)
O pardon, dear friend! a well-meaning zeal,
Too unguardedly telling the ſcandal I feel:
It touches not you, let the galled jades winch,
Sound in morals and doctrine you never will flinch
O, friend of paſt youth! let me think of the fable
Oft told, with chaſte mirth, at your innocent table,
When, inſtructively kind, wiſdom's rules you run o'er,
Reluctant I leave you, inſatiate for more;
So, b'eſt be the day that my joys will reſtore!

I am a ſincere well-wiſher to the pure form of worſhip of the church of England, and am highly ſcandalized if I ſee any thing wrong in the conduct of our hierarchy. Now and then complaint has been made againſt the unguarded admiſſion of perſons of the moſt diſcordant profeſſions into the ſacred pale, who, urged by no other call than that of poverty, do not prove either ornamental or uſeful in their new character. To check the progreſs of a practice injurious to the church, and highly ſo to thoſe who had ſpent their fortune in a courſe of education for the due diſcharge of their duties, I ſent a ſarcaſtic, but ſalutary, print into the world; at which even biſhops themſelves have deigned to ſmile.

In the ſame year I publiſhed my journey into Scotland and my voyage to the Hebrides, in one volume quarto, with xliv plates. In this work the beautiful view of the Baſaltic Staffa appeared. I had the bad fortune to be denied approach to that ſingular iſland; but, by the liberal communication of Sir Joſeph Banks, who touched there the ſame year, in his way to Iceland, the loſs to the public was happily ſupplied.

In this year I viſited the Iſle of Man, in company with the Rev. Dr. Lort, Captain Groſe, Paul Panton, Eſq junior of Plas Gwyn, in the iſland of Angleſey, and the Rev. Hugh Davies, at this time rector of Aber, in Caernarvonſhire, whoſe company gave additional pleaſure to the tour. I kept a journal, and was favored with ample materials from the gentlemen of the iſland, moſt of which were unaccountably loſt about a year after, and my deſign of giving an account of that iſland to the public was fruſtrated.

I ſhould accuſe myſelf of a very undue neglect, if I did not acknowlege the various ſervices I received from the friendſhip of Mr. Davies, at different times, ſince the beginning of our acquaintance. I will in particular mention thoſe which reſulted from his great knowledge in botany. To him I owe the account of our Snowdonian plants; to him I lie under the obligation for undertaking, in June 1775, at my requeſt, another voyage to the Iſle of Man, to take a ſecond review of its vegetable productions. By his labors a Flora of the iſland is rendered as complete as poſſible to be effected by a ſingle perſon, at one ſeaſon of the year. The number of plants he obſerved amount to about five hundred and fifty.

In the ſpring of 1774, on my return from my annual viſit to London, I took the Northamptonſhire road, paſſed by Baldock,

Baldock, Eaton, St. Neots, Kimbolton, Thraipſton, Draiton-houſe, Luffwick, and its fine tombs, Broughton-houſe, and the monuments at Warkton, Leiceſter, Aſhby de la Zouch, Bradford-hall, celebrated in Grammont's Memoirs, through Burton on Trent, and by Caverſal Caſtle to my own houſe.

On Auguſt the 26th I brought my ſon David to Hackney ſchool, and placed him under the care of Mr. Newcome. In my way I ſaw Whitchurch, Cumbermere, Newport, Tong Caſtle, and the tombs in the church, Ombreſley, Weſtwood houſe, Henlip, Crome, the two Malvernes, and Tewkeſbury; and, after paſſing a few days at my reſpected friend's, the then Biſhop of St. David's, at Forthampton, proceeded and diſcharged my duty at Hackney by the way of Glouceſter and Cheltenham.

I never loſt an opportunity of enlarging my knowlege of topography: on my return I had the honor of paſſing ſome days with her Grace the late dutcheſs Dowager of Portland, at her ſeat at Bulſtrode, and viſited from thence Windſor and Eaton; I alſo one morning ſaw the great houſe of Stoke Pogeis, then the ſeat of Mr. Penn; it had gone through many great hands. In the reign of Edward III. it belonged to John de Molin, a potent baron, in right of his wife, daughter of Robert Pogeis. From Bulſtrode, I took the common road to Worceſter, paſſed a day or two, as uſual, at Beverey, with my old and conſtant friend the Rev. Dr. Naſh, author of the Antiquities of Worceſterſhire: from his houſe went by Stourport and Bewdley to Bridgenorth, and from thence through Newport to Downing.

(To be continued.)

Curious Account of Latin Dictionaries.

IN 1734, four very learned and ingenious members of the Univerſity of Cambridge, gave to the public a new edition of Stephens's Dictionary of the Latin language, in 4 volumes in folio. Theſe gentlemen were Mr. Law of Chriſt's College; Mr. Taylor of St. John's; Mr. Johnſon of Magdalen, and Mr. Hutchinſon of Trinity. The work was executed with care and ability, and was well received. The preface contains a curious account of Latin dictionaries, an abſtract of which I ſhall give for the amuſement of the reader.

A ſhort time after the invention of printing, a dictionary under the title of—*Catholicon*—appeared, it was the third printed book, and was finiſhed at Metz, A.D. 1460. At the end of it are theſe remarkable words.—"Altiſſimi preſidio cujus nutu infantium lingue ſunt diſerte. Quique numero ſepe parvulis revelat quod ſapientibus celat. Hic liber egregius, catholicon, dominice incarnacionis annis MCCCCLX. Alma in urbe moguntina nacionis inclite Germanice. Quam dei clementia tam alto ingenii lumine donoque gratuito ceteris terrarum nationibus preferre illuſtrareque dignatus eſt. Non calami. Stili aut penne ſuffragio, ſed mira patronarum formarumque concordia proporcione & modulo impreſſus eſt atque confectus eſt."—I have preſerved the original orthography. The printers, though their names do not appear, were John Fuſt and Peter Schoeffer. The author of this Catholicon was Johannes Balbus, or better known by the name of Johannes de Janua or Januenſis, from being a native of Genoa: he was a Dominican monk. He compoſed this work in 1290: it was compiled from two others, that of Ugutio, a native of Piſa and biſhop of Ferrara, who flouriſhed in 1196, and that of Papias, who lived in 1053. The dictionary of Papias was printed five or ſix times: the firſt edition was at Milan in 1476, and the laſt at Venice in 1496.

John Tortellius of Arezzo, chamberlain to pope Nicholas V. printed a dictionary at Trevigo in 1477, and at Vicenza in 1480. Junianus Maius, a Neapolitan, publiſhed another at Naples in 1475, and John Reuchlin one at Baſle, in 1480. Nicholas Perrot, archbiſhop of Siponto, had written large commentaries on Martial, which, after his death, were printed at Venice in 1492, under the

the title of—*Cornucopia.*—Theſe Ambroſe Calepin, an Auſtin hermit, and native of Calepio, copied into his dictionary printed at Rhegio in 1502. This firſt edition is little known, but the ſecond at Venice in 1509, is, and has run through eighteen editions.

Robert Stephens, obſerving the various imperfections of Calepin, propoſed to ſupply them, but after ſome attempts he found it would be a patch-work, and unworthy of the public eye, and therefore he ſet about the Herculean labour of compoſing an intirely new one, which appeared in 1531. Many faults being pointed out in this impreſſion, he ſet about correcting it, and called in the aid of William Budé, Lazarus Bayf, and James Touſſain. This was printed in 1536. In 1538, he publiſhed an abridgment of it, Latin and French: this ſerved as a model every where; in Germany, in Italy, and every country the Latin part was retained, and the vernacular language put in the place of the French: in England Cooper publiſhed it with the words in Engliſh, and after him Holyoake, Littleton and Ainſworth. So that ſo far as a dictionary contributes to the learning and extending a language the whole world is indebted to the excellent Robert Stephens,

I ſhall conclude this little hiſtory of dictionaries by remarking, that an error ſeems to pervade the beſt of them, and that is giving examples from writers of the different meanings of the ſame Latin word. A learner ſhould have the various imports of the Latin word in Engliſh, without Latin examples; and he ſhould be forced to ſelect ſuch as make the context of a ſentence the beſt ſenſe. A learner wants a *copia verborum*, or a complete vocabulary in his memory firſt; when he has acquired that, and can apply it, then Ainſworth will be neceſſary. But I beg leave to ſay, that to make a critical, elegant and correct Latin ſcholar, Stephens's dictionary in 4 Vols. folio, muſt be ſtudied, and every thing uſeful will be found in it.

PÆDAGOGUS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Hiſtory of the Riſe and Progreſs of Architecture in Ireland.

(Continued from P. 6.)

Military Architecture.

WHAT were the modes of defence uſed by the aboriginal inhabitants of this iſle, we have no juſt information. Their woods and moraſſes were probably their principal retreat, and fences made of wattles and the branches of trees, their greateſt ſecurities, as was cuſtomary among the ancient Britons on the arrival of Cæſar[a]. The various Gothic tribes on their ſettlement in theſe iſlands, muſt probably have improved the ſimple fortreſſes of the aborigines. The habitations of ſeveral tribes, were not only better ſecured, but their ſeveral diſtricts in ſome meaſure fortified. Small forts were erected on the confines of their reſpective territories; on hills, rocks and eminences, at the entrances of woods, fords and other places, which might more effectually ſecure the inhabitants from the attacks and inroads of an enemy. Theſe forts were diſtinguiſhed by the general appellation of raths or deangean, that is ſecurities, and conſiſted of two ſpecies, the dun and the bán.

The *dun*, dunadh or duna, were iſolated hills, rocks and other elevated places, ſecured by walls and intrenchments of rough ſtones without cement, or mounds of earth of a ſquare or circular form, as thoſe of Down, Dunnamaes, Dunclopoke, &c. The name of dun was alſo given by the Iriſh to any intrenchment, whoſe area within was raiſed high, in order to annoy an enemy more advantageouſly.

The *bán* or *babban*, from the Teutonic *bowen*, to conſtruct and ſecure with trees, were areas encloſed with thick ditches

NOTE.

[a] Cæſar de bel. Gal. L. 5. c. 12. Strabo L. 4. p. 200. Cambrenſis c. 57.

of

of earth, ſquare or circular, impaled with wooden ſtakes or the branches of trees, and ſurrounded with a deep trench. Numerous remains of both theſe ſpecies of fortreſſes, are found in various parts of the kingdom, as alſo in Britain, Germany, Sweden, and in almoſt every country in Europe.

The Iriſh alſo, on their military expeditions, had other ſpecies of fortifications, for the ſecurity of their camps and the routs of their armies, that is the *baghail* or *paghuilleum* and the *glath*. The *baghail* was an incloſure conſtructed of the branches of trees which ſurrounded and ſecured their camps[b]. The *glaith*, *gleidh* or *ingleidh*, were intrenchments with hedges upon them, thrown acroſs roads, paſſes of rivers, entrances of woods, &c. in order to obſtruct the progreſs of an enemy[c]. From the Brehon laws it appears that every chief was obliged to find timber and wood proper for the conſtruction of the ſeveral ſpecies of fortreſſes[d]. The large kind of theſe old Iriſh fortifications were denominated *cathair* or cities, and were the ſame as thoſe of the ancient Britons. They were generally ſituated in the midſt of woods, or on elevated places, being large circular incloſures, conſiſting of the following component parts, the *beallagh*, *dun*, *mote*, *ban*, *rath*, *uagh*, &c. The *beallagh* was the outward circular incloſure, which anſwered to the outward ballium or vallum of the Norman caſtles. With the Iriſh it generally was conſtructed of a ſtaked hedge or fence of wood, ſometimes with, but generally without, an intrenchment. Within this incloſure reſided the ſervants and domeſtic animals belonging to the chief. The *dun* was ſituated within the area of the beallagh and generally on an elevated part, was the immediate habitation of the chief and his family, and anſwered to the keep or dungeon of the Norman caſtles.

The *mote* or *mothar* was the intrenchment which incircled the dun; whence mothar in modern Iriſh ſignifies an encloſed park, and *mota* a mound. The *ban* wa the rampart, which encloſed the dun, and generally ſituated with the mote.

The *rath* was the court or open area within the ban, wherein the *filait* or *righlann* or royal palace was ſituated, and conſiſted of ſeveral detached buildings as before obſerved in the civil architecture. The *uagh* or *uaigh* was the cave or cellar where the proviſions were kept, and where they retired in caſe of danger. Such were the general conſtruction of the ancient Iriſh cities, and ſuch were thoſe of the Britons on the arrival of the Romans.

The Danes and other Northern nations, who arrived in this iſland from the beginning of the 8th to the cloſe of the 11th century, had ſeveral methods of fortification, ſome of which were unknown to the more ancient inhabitants. They ſecured their towns by ſtone and earthen walls, and erected in convenient places, ſtrong caſtles of lime and ſtone. Their temporary forts indeed much reſembled thoſe of the Iriſh, being round intrenchments on elevated ground, and ſecured either by wattled hedges or rough ſtone walls, and denominated by Cambrenſis *foſſata*, but by the native Iriſh *neidh* or neſts, from their rotundine figure and elevated ſituation. The caſtles diſtinguiſhed by the name of *caſtella murata*, were of lime and ſtone, generally round, and ſituated in or near their towns. Numerous remains of both theſe ſpecies of Daniſh military ſtations, are ſtill viſible in various parts of the kingdom[d].

The Engliſh at the period they made their firſt eſtabliſhment in Ireland, were well acquainted with the ſeveral methods of fortification then known in the weſtern parts of Europe, for William the conqueror, William Rufus and Henry 1ſt, were great caſtle builders; and as the

NOTES.

[b] Ledwich's Antiquities, p. 185, &c. O'Conor's Diſſert. p. 81. Lhyd's Dict.

[c] Brehon Laws, M.S. Ledwich's Iriſh Ant. p. 188. Lhyd.

NOTE.

[d] Ledwich in Coll. Reb. Hib. No. 6, p. 127. Do. Iriſh Antiq. p. 119.

ſtile

ſtile of building was by thoſe princes derived from the Normans, theſe early Engliſh caſtles have been denominated Norman, though the original idea was obtained from the Romans[e]. In conſequence the early Engliſh colonies in this iſland erected their fortreſſes after the faſhion of their native country, and Norman caſtles reared their lofty battlements in every part of Ireland. The native Iriſh on the contrary, as they never adopted the ſtone edifices of the Danes and Norwegians, ſo they ſcorned to be immured in the cold and gloomy walls of the Anglo-Normans, but as Cambrenſis obſerves, woods ſerved them for fortifications, and moraſſes for intrenchments on military expeditions, and their old wattled forts for ſtrong places[f]. It was not until towards the middle of the 15th century, that their wars with the Engliſh obliged them to avail themſelves of the arts of their enemies, by erecting caſtles and other ſtrong holds of lime and ſtone[g]. Theſe caſtles however were not equal in ſtrength and elegance to thoſe of the Britiſh ſettlers, for even ſo late as the cloſe of the 16th century, they were only high towers with narrow loop-holes rather than windows, to which joined apartments of turf covered with ſtraw, having large courts ſurrounded with ditches and buſhes to ſecure their cattle from robbers, and reſembled in every reſpect their ancient caithairs, and denominated from their old encloſures *bawns* or babhans[h]: A name which the Engliſh alſo gave to ſome of their ſtrong holds. But the Engliſh bawn was in ſeveral reſpects different from thoſe of the natives, conſiſting of circular or rectangular areas, incloſed by ſtone walls from 15 to 24 feet high, ſecured by flankers and towers[i]. Within theſe walls were the habitations of the family, conſiſting of a caſtle, houſe or lodge with proper offices, and were the general places of reſidence of the Engliſh adventurers during the reigns of Henry 7th and queen Elizabeth, alſo by an act of parliament of James 1ſt on the ſettlement of the kingdom, every perſon having a grant of 1000 acres was obliged to build a bawn of lime and ſtone in the ſame[k]. As theſe bawns ſucceeded the old Norman caſtles, ſo did embattled houſes that of the bawns. Theſe houſes were generally from two to three ſtories in height, embattled at the top, and ſecured on the flanks by ſquare towers or round turrets, and the whole not unfrequently ſurrounded by a ditch, with proper gateways, bridges, &c. Theſe buildings, ſome few of which are ſtill remaining, ſeem to be the laſt ſtrong holds erected in this iſland, for after the revolution, and the final ſettlement of the Britiſh government in the kingdom, open country ſeats every where ſucceeded to the more confined and leſs convenient military habitations. Since which period, except Charles, Carliſle, Duncannon, and a few other forts in the modern ſyſtem of fortification, no fortreſſes have been erected in Ireland.

(To be continued.)

NOTES.

[e] Henry's Hiſt. of Brit. Vol. 3, p. 435.

[f] Cambrenſis cap. 37. Langhorn's Chron p. 7.

[g] Ledwich in Coll. Reb. Hib. No. 6. p. 127.

[h] Camden Brit. in Ter-owen, Davis's Tracts. p. 129. Moryſon's Travels.

[i] Archdall's Lodge's Peerage, vol. 3, p. 280.

[k] Iriſh Satutes.

Lord Loughborough's Obſervations on the State of the Engliſh Priſons, and the Means of improving them.

THE valuable obſervations, the principal heads of which we ſhall now give, were made by the preſent Lord Chancellor, on occaſion of an active part which he took in the eſtabliſhment of a houſe of correction at Wakefield in the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire. The Court of Quarter Seſſions held at Pontefract, April 8th, 1793, requeſted they might

be

be publiſhed for general benefit, and his lordſhip conſented.

He begins by obſerving, that priſons were antiently in caſtles or fortreſſes, and were dungeons ſcarcely admitting light or air, and exceedingly miſerable and ſqualid. That when they became ſeparate buildings, their arrangement or conſtruction was not calculated for the real purpoſes of improvement. That Mr. Howard was the firſt who excited the attention of magiſtrates to the better regulation of places of confinement. He alſo ſuggeſted penitentiary houſes, and on his plans the jails of Glouceſter, Oxford, Dorcheſter, Horſham, and the houſe of correction, have been conſtructed.

A houſe of correction is deſtined for the reception of thoſe who are accuſed or convicted of ſmall offences, as perſons apprehended for a ſudden breach of the peace, for vagrants, refractory apprentices, journeymen, labourers and artiſans who have not obſerved the regulations of trade, or the conditions of their engagements. It is a certain corruption of morals, and far from any hopes of reformation to confine ſuch perſons among felons and notorious offenders. The thing is ſo ſelf-evident to the reaſon of mankind, as not to require any proof. A houſe of correction is the proper place for them. Here work ſhould be provided for them, and they ſhould be compelled to work by *ſeclufion* and *ſpare diet*. The allowance for their ſupport ought to be defrayed by the county, at a rate fixed in proportion to the price of bread. Of the latter two pounds a day has been found fully ſufficient; this may be diminiſhed without injury to health as an incitement to induſtry; and as to ſecluſion, each priſoner ſhould at night be intirely ſeparate, and in the day have only ſhort intervals of communication in preſence of the jailor, and all hours of work ſhould be in ſolitude. There is nothing in this which a feeble mind cannot endure, and there is enough in it to produce a ſober temper in any mind capable of being reclaimed. The effects of conſtant employment and a ſtate of perfect ſobriety in houſes of correction, will begin a radical cure of evil manners.

The expence of ſuch an eſtabliſhment his lordſhip remarks, is a formidable objection, and ſo it ought to be, when priſons are made palaces. A plain ſtrong building is all that is neceſſary; this as well as providing implements and materials of work, furniture and cloathing ſhould be limited to a certain ſum, and that by care would be found moderate. There are a few rules that are indiſpenſably to be obſerved. 1. That every perſon committed to the houſe of correction, or for more than one week is to be kept to conſtant work, and allowed only the diet of the houſe. 2. The keeper taking any profit whatever, beſides his ſtated ſalary, and gratifications paid by the Quarter Seſſions according to his deſerts, ſhould be diſmiſſed, and never reſtored. 3. All fees and earnings of priſoners to be brought to account and applied by order of the juſtices. 4. Accurate books, containing the names and deſcriptions of the priſoners, their work, behaviour and an account of their earnings and expences are to be kept: theſe books and accounts to be examined every Quarter Seſſions, and an abſtract of them made and delivered to the judges on the firſt day of every aſſize. This will enable the judges to communicate their obſervations to the juſtices, to compare one county with another, and excite an honourable emulation amongſt them.

His lordſhip thinks debtors who can hardly ſubſiſt themſelves, and criminals, not of the worſt kind, might, by ſtrict attention to ſobriety, and by ſecluſion and ſpare diet, be brought to work, and thereby create ſome habit of induſtry, or at leaſt, a fund that would contribute to eaſe the county expence. All his obſervations ariſe from experience and a newer view of human nature than has hitherto been attended to. How far they may be extended in Ireland, beyond the limits of great cities, deſerves inquiry, or whether the erection of houſes of correction, the want of which is not felt, might not be the ſources of profitable jobs, the aſyla of indolence and eventually real nuiſances, the writer leaves to others to determine.

LEGULEIUS.

TABLE OF PARLIAMENTARY PATRONAGE.

EXTRACTED FROM THE REPORT OF THE STATE OF THE REPRESENTATION, PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN MAY 1793.

PATRONAGE OF PEERS.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	*Tot. Memb. returned by Peers.*
Earl of Lonsdale *naminates*	1 for Appleby - 2 — Cockermouth - 2 — Haslemere -	*influences* 2 for Westmoreland -	7
Lord Mount Edgecumbe	1 — Bossiney - 2 — Lestwithiel - 2 — Plympton -	— 1 — Fowey - -	6
Lord Elliott - -	2 — Liskeard - 2 — Grampound - 2 — St. Germain's -	- - - - - -	6
Duke of Newcastle -	2 — Boroughbridge 2 — Aldboro', York	— 1 — Newark - - 1 — East Retford -	6
Marquis of Buckingham	2 — Buckingham - 2 — St. Mawes -	— 1 — Buckinghamshire 1 — Aylesbury -	6
Lord Aylesbury -	2 — Marlborough - 2 — Great Bedwin	- - - - -	4
Duke of Northumberland	2 — Launceston - 2 — Newport (Cornw.)	- - - - -	4
Duke of Marlborough	2 — Woodstock - 1 — Heytesbury -	— 1 — Oxfordshire - 1 — Oxford - -	5
Earl Fitzwilliam -	2 — Malton - - 1 — Higham Ferrers	— 2 — Peterborough -	5
Marquis of Lansdowne	2 — Calne - -	— 2 — Wycombe -	4
Lord Sidney - -	1 — Whitchurch -	— 2 — Ludgershall -	3
Duke of Devonshire -	2 — Knaresborough	— 1 — Derbyshire - 1 — Derby - -	4
Duke of Bedford -	2 — Tavistock -	— 1 — Bedfordshire - 1 — Oakhampton -	4
Marquis of Stafford -	- - - - -	— 1 — Staffordshire - 1 — Litchfield - 2 — Newcastle (Staff.)	4
Lord Hertford - -	2 — Orford - -	- - - - - -	2
Lord Abingdon -	2 — Westbury -	- - - - -	2
Duke of Norfolk -	- - - - -	— 1 — Arundel - - 1 — Leominster -	2
Duke of Rutland -	1 — Bramber -	— 1 — Grantham - 1 — Scarborough - 1 — Newark -	4
Duke of Richmond -	- - - - -	— 1 — Chichester - 1 — Seaford - -	2
Lord Radnor - -	2 — Downton -	— 1 — New Sarum -	3
Duke of Beaufort -	- - - - -	— 1 — Monmouthshire 1 — Monmouth - 1 — Gloucestershire -	3
Lord Sandwich -	- - - - -	— 1 — Huntingdonshire 2 — Huntingdon -	3
Marquis of Bath -	2 — Weobly - -	- - - - - -	2
Lord Egremont -	2 — Midhurst -	- - - - - -	2
Lord Westmoreland -	2 — Lyme Regis -	- - - - - -	2
Lord Cornwallis -	2 — Eye - -	- - - - - -	2
Duke of Grafton -	- - - - -	— 1 — Bury - - 1 — Thetford -	2
Duke of Dorset -	2 — Grinstead -	- - - - - -	2
Duke of Bridgewater	2 — Brackley -	- - - - - -	2
Lord Beverley -	2 — Beeralston -	- - - - - -	2
	30 *Peers nominate* 66	*Influence* 39	*Total* 105

PATRONAGE OF PEERS CONTINUED.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	Tot. Memb. returned by Peers.
Brought forward	66	39	105
Lord Camelford *nominates*	2 for Old Sarum	*Influences*	2
Lord Foley	2 — Droitwich	1 — Worceſterſhire	3
Lord Bute	1 — Boſſiny	1 — Cardiff	2
Lord Portſmouth		1 — Andover	1
Lord Orford	1 — Caſtle Riſing		1
Lord Malmſbury	1 — Chriſt-church		1
Lord Hardwicke	1 — Ryegate	1 — Cambridgeſhire	2
Lord Somers	1 — Ryegate		1
Lord Townſhend	1 — Tamworth		1
Lord Harrowby	2 — Tiverton		2
Lord Darlington	1 — Winchelſea		1
Lord Bulkley	1 — Beaumaris		1
Lord Powis	1 — Montgomery		1
Duke of Bolton		1 — Totneſs	1
Lord Spencer		1 — Oakhampton 1 — St. Alban's	2
Lord Falmouth	2 — Truro		2
Lord Thanet	1 — Appleby		1
Lord Guildford	1 — Banbury		1
Lord Camden		1 — Bath	1
Lord Poulett		2 — Bridgewater	2
Lord Groſvenor		2 — Cheſter	2
Lord Bathurſt		1 — Cirenceſter	1
Lord Shafteſbury		1 — Dorcheſter	1
Lord Berkeley		1 — Glouceſterſhire	1
Lord Brownlow		1 — Grantham	1
Lord Pembroke	2 — Wilton		2
Lord Oxford		1 — Radnorſhire 1 — New Radnor	2
Duke of Manchester		1 — Huntingdonſhire	1
Lord Pelham		1 — Lewes	1
Duke of Portland		1 — Nottinghamſhire	1
Lord Uxbridge	1 — Milbourne Port	1 — Angleſea 1 — Caernarvon	3
Lord Exeter		2 — Stamford	2
Lord Warwick		2 — Warwick	2
Lord Petre		1 — Thetford	1
Lord Clarendon		1 — Wootton Baſſett	1
Lord Bolingbroke		1 — Wootton Baſſett	1
Lord Carliſle		2 — Morpeth	2
Lord Onſlow		1 — Guildford	1
Lord Walpole		1 — Lynn	1
Lord Grimſton		1 — St. Alban's	1
Duke of Leeds		1 — Penryn	1
71 *Peers nominate*	88	*Influence* 74	*Total* 162
The Treaſury *nominates*	2 for Queenborough	*Influence*	2
Ditto		1 for Dover	1
Ditto		1 — Rocheſter	1
Ditto		1 — for Plymouth	1
Ditto		2 — Windſor	2
71 *Peers and the Treſ. nom.*	90	*Influence* 79	*Total* 169

PATRONAGE OF COMMONERS.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	*Tot. Memb. returned by Commoners.*
Wm. Drake, esq. *nomin.*	2 for Agmondesham	*influences* —	2
Lord Clive	2 — Bishop's Castle	— 2 for Ludlow	3
Rev. Mr. Holmes	2 — Newport (Hants)		3
	1 — Yarmouth (Hants)		
Sir John St. Aubyn, bart.	1 — Helstone		1
—— Rogers, esq.	1 — Helstone		1
W. Pulteney, esq.		— 4 — Weymouth, &c.	5
		1 — Shrewsbury	
R. Barwell, esq.	2 — Tregony		3
	1 — Winchelsea		
P. C. Crespigny, esq.	2 — Aldborough (Suff.)		2
—— Tresusis, esq.	2 — Callington		3
	1 — for Ashburton		
Sir H. Bridgman, bart.		— 1 — Wenlock	2
		1 — Wigan	
J. Buller, esq.	2 — Saltash		4
	2 — West Looe		
—— Buller, esq.	2 — East Looe		2
Sir Francis Buller, bart.		1 — Totness	1
Sir R. Clayton, bart.	2 — Blechinly	—	2
Sir T. Dundas, bart.	2 — Richmond		2
Sir E. Deering, bart.	2 — Romney		2
Sir T. Frankland, bart.	2 — Thirske		2
Sir H. Burrard, bart.	2 — Lymington		2
Sir H. Calthorpe, bart.	1 — Bramber	— 1 — Hindon	2
Sir F. Basset, bart.		— 1 — St. Michael's	2
		1 — Penryn	
Sir J. Honeywood, bart.	2 — Steyning		2
Sir F. Sykes, bart.		— 2 — Wallingford	2
Sir J. Vanneck, bart.	1 — Dunwich		1
Sir F. Barrington, bart.	1 — Newtown (Hants)		1
Sir R. Worsley, bart.	1 — Newtown (Hants)		1
Sir C. Hawkins, bart.		— 1 — St. Michael's	1
Sir R. Palke, bart.	1 — for Ashburton		1
Sir G. Younge, bart.		— 1 — Honiton	1
Sir C. Davers, bart.		— 1 — Bury	1
Sir S. Fludyer, bart.		— 1 — Chippenham	1
Sir W. W. Wynne, bart.		— 1 — Denbighshire	1
Lord Westcote	1 — Bewdley		1
Lord Middleton	1 — Whitchurch		1
Sir C. Gould Morgan		— 1 — Brecon	1
W. Joliffe, esq.	2 — Petersfield		2
J. Robinson, esq.	2 — Harwich		2
—— Wilkins, esq.	2 — Malmesbury		2
R. Troward, esq.	2 — Ilchester		2
W. Praed, esq.		— 2 — St. Ives	2
T. P. Leigh, esq.	2 — Newtown (Lanc.)		2
W. C. Meddlycott, esq.	1 — Milbourne Port		1
J. Calcraft, esq.	2 — Wareham		2
J. B. Church, esq.	2 — Wendover		2
Lady Irwin	2 — Horsham		2
Mrs. Allandson	2 — Ripon		2
45 *Commoners nominate*	61	*Influence* 22	*Total* 83

PATRONAGE OF COMMONERS CONTINUED.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	Tot. Memb. returned by Commoners.
Brought forward -	61	22	83
Sir Jonathan Phillips *nom.*	2 for Camelford -	*Influences* -	2
Thomas Lifter, esq. -	1 — Clitheroe -	-	1
P. A. Curzon, esq. -	1 — Clitheroe -	-	1
John Mortlock, esq. -	- - -	2 — Cambridge Town	2
C. Anderson Pelham, esq.	- - -	2 — Grimsby -	2
J. F. Luttrell, esq. -	- - -	2 — Minehead -	2
B. Barne, esq. -	1 — Dunwich -	-	1
J. Bond, esq. -	1 — Corfe Castle -	-	1
H. Bankes, esq. -	1 — Corfe Castle -	-	1
E. Lascelles, esq. -	1 — Northallerton	-	1
H. Pierce, esq. -	1 — Northallerton	-	1
R. Ladbroke, esq. -	1 — Gatton -	-	1
W. Currie, esq. -	1 — Gatton -	-	1
W. P. Ashe A'Court, esq.	1 — Heytesbury -	-	1
B. Howard, esq. -	1 — Castle Rising -	-	1
George Hunt, esq. -	1 — Bodmin -	-	1
Lord Milford -	- - -	1 — Haverfordwest	1
C. Forester, esq. -	- - -	1 — Wenlock -	1
J. C. Jervoise, esq. -	1 — Yarmouth (Hants)	-	1
C. Sturt, esq. -	- - -	1 — Bridport -	1
G. Rose, esq. -	1 — Christchurch -	-	1
W. Evelyn, esq. -	- - -	1 — Hythe -	1
St. C. F. Radcliffe, esq.	- - -	1 — Hythe -	1
T. W. Coke, esq. -	- - -	1 — Derby -	1
T. Anson, esq. -	- - -	1 — Litchfield -	1
W. Lee Antonie, esq.	- - -	1 — Marlow -	1
T. Williams, esq. -	- - -	1 — Marlow -	1
R. Middleton, esq. -	- - -	1 — Denbigh -	1
Philip Rashleigh, esq.	- - -	1 — Fowey -	1
C. Tudway, esq. -	- - -	1 — Wells -	1
J. Dawkins, esq. -	- - -	1 — Chippenham	1
H. Penton, esq. -	- - -	1 — Winchester	1
R. Peel, esq. -	1 — Tamworth -	-	1
James Sutton, esq. -	- - -	2 — Devizes -	2
—— Whitaker, esq.	- - -	2 — Shaftesbury -	2
Sir P. Burrel, bart. -	- - -	1 — Boston -	1
Jos. Iremonger, esq. -	- - -	1 — Andover -	1
W. Beckford, esq. -	- - -	1 — Hindon -	1
Sir J. Carter -	- - -	2 — Portsmouth	2
E. Bastard, esq. -	- - -	2 — Dartmouth	2
Edward Milward, esq.	2 — Hastings -	-	2
Thomas Lamb, esq. -	2 — Rye - -	-	2
P. Stephens, esq. -	- - -	1 — Sandwich -	1
Lord Mulgrave -	- - -	1 — Scarborough	1
R. Gamon, esq. -	- - -	1 — Winchester	1
Lord Bateman -	- - -	1 — Leominster	1
91 *Commoners nominate*	82	*Influence* 57	*Total* 139

ABSTRACT.

71 Peers and the Treasury return by Nominations and Influence - - -	170
91 Commoners return by Nominations and Influence - - - - -	139
Total of Members returned by Private Patronage for England and Wales, exclusive of the forty-five for Scotland - - - - - - - -	309

☞ *We shall give a similar Table for Ireland next Month.*

A LIST OF PERSONS ELECTED TO SIT IN PARLIAMENT FOR IRELAND, A. D. 1654.

FOR MUNSTER.

Kerry, Limerick and Clare,	Sir Hardreſs Waller Col. Henry Ingoldſby.
Cork city and co. Kingſale and Bandon,	Lord Broghill, Major Gen. Jephſon, Mr. Gookin.
Tipperary and Waterford,	Commiſſary General Reynolds, Col. Sankey, Capt. Halſey.

FOR LEINSTER.

Kilkenny, Carlow, and Wexford,	Col. Sadler, Col. Axtel.
Kildare and Wicklow,	Major Morgan, Major Meredith.
Dublin city and county,	Col. Hewſon, Alderman Hutchinſon.
Louth and Meath,	Col. Fowke, Major Cadogan.
Weſtmeath, Longford, King's and Queen's counties,	Not yet returned.

FOR ULSTER.

Precinct of Belfaſt,	Col. Arthur Hill, Col. Venables.
Belturbet,	Col. Cole, Major Redman.
Precinct of Londonderry,	Not yet returned.

FOR CONNAUGHT.

Leitrim, Sligo, and Roſcommon,	Sir Robert King, Sir John Temple.
Galway, city and county,	Sir Charles Coote, Commiſſary Gen. Reynolds.

Is there any man of virtue, patriotiſm, or even common ſenſe, who would wiſh again to ſee ſuch a Repreſentation of Ireland in Parliament? And yet the fanatic preachers of this time, called it the, *Reign of Saints on Earth.*

CAVE.

Remarks

Remarks on some Passages of the IVth Eclogue of Virgil.

THE best key to the pastoral before us may be found in the account of the Sibyls given by the learned Du Pin, in his Ecclesiastical history. On consulting him, those will be disappointed who seek higher for a prophecy of the Messiah, or think the Sibylline writings contained any such thing. He has almost exhausted that subject; and, thinking so much sufficiently conducive to my purpose, I beg leave to refer my reader to him, whilst I hasten to unfold the design of the following inquiry.

My design is to clear two passages of this Eclogue from the obscurity of commentators, and set them in a light hitherto unnoticed.

The first is,

Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto.

The second;

Incipe, parve Puer, risu cognoscere matrem:
Matri longa decem tulerunt fastidia menses.
Incipe, parve puer, cui non risêre Parentes,
Nec Deus hunc mensa, Dea nec dignata cubili est.

The first shall be the subject of the present discussion; and on it no one has remarked that it is the offspring of the Platonic philosophy flowing from the Ægyptian school, as its grand original. Pythagoras boldly approached the Oriental Fountain, and transfused it, in copious streams, to Timæus Locrus, Socrates and Plato. It became enriched in its course, and the almost divine purity of Plato's style threw such invincible charms around it, that he was looked up to as something more than mortal; and amongst the illustrious Romans, a Scipio and a Cicero became the abettors and admirers of his principles and language. Consistently with those principles, the latter teaches "hisque (hominibus) animus datus est ex illis sempiternis ignibus, quæ sidera et stellas vocatis; quæ globosæ et rotundæ divinis animatæ mentibus circus suos orbesq; conficiunt celeritate mirabili." Again he says "earum (civitatum) Rectores et Servatores hinc profecti, huc revertuntur;" and Macrobius, the best commentator on the Somnium Scipionis, here, understands the descent of the soul from the Galaxy through Cancer to animate the body, and its return through Capricorn. From the former the soul began its journey to earth, contracting through the spheres, its natural endowments, its intellectual faculties and passions. Through the latter, having "shuffled off this mortal coil," it returned to immortality and the society of the Gods. This doctrine may appear strange to a mind irradiated by the glorious luminary of Revelation; but it is my province to state what it was and not what it should have been, having only to look back with pity, on the high ambition and adventurous sallies of the human mind aspiring to discoveries impervious to the keenest ray of unassisted reason.

Within the precincts of this philosophy, poetry found an extensive field to improve the imagination and arouse the fancy. Horace seems to have had it in view, when he complimented Augustus with

"Serus in cœlum redeas,"

as well as in that beautiful passage,

"Micat inter omnes
Julium sidus, velut inter ignes
Luna minores."

That star appeared seven successive days at the time Augustus instituted divine honours to Julius Cæsar. Sueton says of it "creditumq; est animam esse Cæsaris in Cœlum recepti," which agrees with what has been quoted from Cicero, and the following passage from Plato Ἐσπειρε τὰς μὲν εἰς Ἥλιον, τὰς δ' εἰς Σελήνην, τὰς δ' εἰς τὰ ἄλλα ὅσα ὀργανα χρονου.—Besides, the concurrent testimonies of Plutarch, Seneca and Pliny shew that the conjectures concerning that star were grounded

grounded on the Platonic philoſophy, as they alſo prove the general prevalence of that doctrine in Rome.

I come now to prove that Horace's contemporary Virgil winged his flight through the ſame airy and expanded regions, borrowing thence many glowing beauties of his works. They are interſperſed throughout them all with that agreeable variety that muſt at once, ſurpriſe, pleaſe and elevate the mind. Of the Julian ſtar he ſays in one of his Eclogues.

Ecce Dionæi proceſſit Cæſaris aſtrum;

And the following lines from his Georgics are full of Plato's ſpirit,

Scilicet huc reddi deinde, ac reſoluta referri
Omnia, nec morti eſſe locum; ſed viva volare
Sideris in numerum, atque alto ſuccedere cœlo.

A pregnant proof of this may alſo be found in that ſublime ſcene in Elyſium, wherein Anchiſes unlocks the myſteries of that ſacred place. Every line ſhines like a ſtar to guide us through the mazy way; and the Platonic heaven arrayed in all the ſplendor of Maro's immortal fire ſtands open to our view.

Theſe, I hope, are ſufficient proofs of what has been advanced. The doctrine itſelf has been laid down. That doctrine has been ſupported by the moſt learned and contemporary writers; and no argument can be fairer or ſtronger, in explaining an author's meaning than to bring one paſſage to illuminate another.

The meaning then of

——Cœlo demittitur alto,

muſt be obvious; but "nova progenies" muſt take its light from the two preceding lines;

Magnus ab integro ſæclorum naſcitur ordo.
Jam redit et Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna.

The metempſychoſis or tranſmigration, is here, clearly, in my opinion, the object of the poet. Annius and his followers are miſtaken in conſidering Noah to have been the Janus who reigned in Italy. For the diviſion of tongues and nations did not begin 'till his 875th year. Who, then, can ſuppoſe, that at ſuch an age, he would have gone ſo far? What authentic record is there to prove that Italy was then inhabited; and is it not more reaſonable to think with Euſebius that the empire of Italy did not ariſe 'till A. M. 2722? Saturn reigned ſole after Janus, and not much more than 1000 years intervened between his reign and the date of this Eclogue. That was the period fixed for the ſouls of the happy to enjoy Elyſium before their return to this world to animate other bodies; and, if the poet were not ſcrupulouſly exact, it would not be culpable in him, though unpardonable in an hiſtorian. But even in that caſe, the poet has acted ſtrictly conformable to his principles; for, beſides the thouſand years, there was ſome time ("longa dies") ſpent in purging the ſouls from the ſtains contracted by its union with the body.

The ſtate of adulation was high at Rome in Virgil's time, and the poet, fond of the Platonic philoſophy, arreſted the occaſion which the time aſſigned by that philoſophy afforded him, of reviving the golden age in the reign of Auguſtus, who gloried in being thought deſcended from the gods, and whoſe mind, it is highly probable, was as deeply impreſſed with the ſame doctrine. In this view, the compliment was great; and, in any other, nothing but a gilded thought unbecoming the dignity of our poet ſpeaking of his patron the monarch of a ſubjugated world. But his earneſtneſs in perſevering in that compliment muſt ſhew ſomething more than nugatory expreſſion. In the VIth Æneis he repeats it, and in the moſt ſolemn manner, even from the lips of Anchiſes, at the time he unfurls all the ſails of the Platonic ſyſtem; and he looks not forward to the golden age before he eſtabliſhes the following doctrine;

Has omnes, ubi mille rotam volvêre per annos,
Lethæum ad fluvium Deus evocat agmine magno:
Scilicet immemores ſupera ut convexa reviſant,
Rurſus & incipiant in corpora velle reverti.

As I wiſh not to treſpaſs too long on the patience of my reader, I ſhall reſerve my remarks on the ſecond paſſage for another time.

Donnybrook, LAU. QUINLAN.
Auguſt 1ſt, 1793.

Obſervations on the Giant's Cauſeway in the County of Antrim. By R. Morriſon, Architect, Clonmell.

All nature is but art unknown to thee,
All chance direction which thou can'ſt not ſee,
All diſcord harmony not underſtood,
All partial evil univerſal good.
POPE.

THE Giant's Cauſeway is about eight miles N. E. of the town of Colerain, and about three miles from the Buſh almoſt directly N. The ſea-cliffs contiguous to the Cauſeway are particularly high. You approach it by a narrow path, and a long dreadful precipice almoſt impaſſible; every image which preſents itſelf has ſomething uncommonly grand and magnificent:—above you the impending rocks to a timorous fancy threaten inſtant ruin; around you the ſea preſents immenſity, unleſs where the ſhores of Scotland preſent the idea of a world ſet at a proper diſtance for contemplation; and below you the dreadful precipice produces an effect of inexpreſſible ſolemnity.

The Cauſeway is a low head extending from the head of the cliffs into the ſea like a mole, conſiſting of a great number of polygonal cylinders, or pillars ſo cloſely united that the edge of a knife cannot be inſerted between their adjacent ſides. At the firſt view this head did not appear to me ſo grand as I expected from the drawings I had ſeen of it, but but when I came to walk on it, and to conſider its plan and ſituation more attentively, it appeared a ſtupendous production of nature; extending from the bottom of the cliffs into the ſea; but to what diſtance has never been aſcertained: at low water the length of it appears to be 600 feet, its breadth in one place 240 feet, in the narroweſt 120 feet, it is very unequal likewiſe in its height, in ſome places it is 36 feet high from the level of the ſtrand, and only 15 feet in other places. The pillars of which the Cauſeway is formed ſtand moſt of them perpendicular to the plane of the horizon; yet the contexture of them is ſo adapted that there is no vacuity between them.—I could not diſcern whether they run under ground like a quarry or not. Some of them are very long—others ſhort, and ſome for a large ſpace are broken of an equal height; ſo that their tops make an even plane ſurface. Many of them imperfect, crooked and irregular; others entire, uniform and handſome; and theſe of different ſhapes and ſizes. I found them almoſt pentagonal or hexagonal, a few excepted of ſeven ſides; and many more pentagons than hexagons, but they were all irregular; for none that I could obſerve had their ſides of equal breadth. Theſe pillars are ſome of them 15 and ſome 18 inches, and ſome of them 2 feet diameter; none of them are one entire ſtone, but every pillar conſiſts of ſeveral joints or pieces, as I may call them, and the whole are jointed as cloſe as it is poſſible for one ſtone to lie upon another, not jointing with plain flat ſurfaces; the upper ends of moſt of the pieces are concave, the lower ends convex, the prominences of which are nearly quarters of ſpheres with rims round them. The length of each of theſe pieces which compoſe the pillars is 6, ſome 12, 18 inches and 2 feet, and eaſily ſupported though ſo united in all appearance: When I parted them aſunder, both the concave and convex ſuperficies appeared very ſmooth, as are alſo the ſides of the pillars which touch one another, being of a whitiſh freeſtone colour, but a much finer and cloſer grit;

when I broke ſome pieces of them the inſide appeared like blackiſh iron-gray, ſomewhat like the beſt limeſtone marble before it is poliſhed, but of an extraordinary hard, cloſe and compact texture; their grit or grain ſo very even and fine, that it hardly appears but where the ſtone is newly broken; then it ſhews itſelf on its ſurface like a very minute, ſmall gliſtening ſand, thickly interſperſed with the reſt of the ſolid, and this (by reaſon of its parts being ſo finely combined together) has more ſpecific gravity than moſt other kinds of ſtone. I muſt obſerve that in my opinion the curioſity of this place is much increaſed by the ſtones of which the pillars are compoſed, being the irregular rather than the regular figures of geometry; as it is much more difficult to ſuit the ſides of polygonals together than of ſquares, and triangles; the latter being done eaſily, by putting together two triangles equal to the ſquare. And I have obſerved the moſt ſurpriſing analogy between the ſchemes of Euclid, and thoſe drawn here by "nature's hand." I perceived in ſome of the ſtones the ſcheme of the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th propoſitions of the 4th book of Euclid, wherein an ordinate pentagon was inſcribed, about it was circumſcribed a circle: in another I obſerved a cylinder circumſcribed about a cone. There is nothing more ſurpriſing than the piles of rocks here compoſed of a vaſt number of polygons; the external angles of each exactly ſuiting that made by the adjacent figures and ſome riſing like a flight of ſtairs to a conſiderable height.

At a ſmall diſtance from the Cauſeway you diſcover in the impending cliff, to the S. E. one large pile of thoſe polygonal figures, ſo ſituated and united, as to appear really to be what it is commonly called the Giant's Loome or Organ, as in perſpective it reſembles either: another on the ſummit of the precipice has ſo much the reſemblance of the chimneys of a houſe, that 'tis ſaid, ſome ſhips of the invincible Armada miſtaking it for a town, in their approach to it ſplit on the rocks.

From obſerving at low water the rocks ſtretching a great length into the ſea, and that there are ſimilar ones on the oppoſite coaſt of Scotland, ſome have been led abſurdly to imagine that there was formerly a deſign of uniting the kingdoms by means of this Cauſeway:—a notion pregnant with folly. Others from obſerving rocks in the precipice or cliff ſimilar to thoſe in the Cauſeway, have imagined that the ſea by undermining has brought down thoſe rocks; but there really is no foundation for the remark, there not being any great ſimilarity between the ſtones in the Cauſeway and precipice; and the pavement of the Cauſeway extends along the ſhore, when it could not have fallen from the precipice; nor can we from any degree of reaſon attribute to a chance fall, a phenomenon, ſo regular, ſo perfectly connected and ſo extenſive. Others again with a ſuperior diſplay of penetration, endeavour to account for the figures of the ſtones from the chryſtallization of ſalts. This they found, I ſuppoſe, on the doctrine of l' Abbé Nollet, who in his lectures on experimental philoſophy, ſays "That every ſalt when chryſtallized, generally affects a figure which is proper to itſelf, and which probably depends on the figures belonging to its ſmalleſt parts, ſea-ſalt for example forms cubes; ſalt-petre needles; ſugar globules, &c. &c."

For my own part, I think it moſt reaſonable to imagine, that nature, which purſues infinite diverſity of plans, forming ſome things for the uſe, others for the pleaſure, of mankind, has left this and ſuch like curioſities as perpetual ſubjects for our admiration, that from obſerving the wonders of the viſible creation, we might be led to ſublimer contemplation of the inviſible Creator: and as Democritus philoſophiſed amongſt the rocks of Abdera; were a man of reflection to confine his whole obſervation to this Cauſeway, and attentively to conſider it, he would find himſelf ſurrounded by pregnant proofs of the divine wiſdom and power. Indeed all works of human art muſt ceaſe to attract our admiration if compared with this.—Not the army of Xerxes with an Archimedes

medes to direct them, could form any thing so wonderfully great, so uniformly various. I shall conclude with observing that the usual attempts to explain the origin of this phenomenon appear to me very absurd; it has its name from the ignorant credulity of the unlettered and superstitious vulgar, causes, often of more absurd errors.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS.

IT having been suggested by many learned and ingenious friends of the Anthologia, that an account of eminent Irish writers, from the year 1745, when Harris concluded his additions to Ware, would be acceptable: the Editor, desirous to prove his acquiescence in so general a wish, submits with diffidence the following biographical sketches to the public. The novelty of the undertaking, and the difficulty of procuring accurate information, prevent, for the present, a regular chronological arrangement; but the materials here collected, will be found extremely useful towards completing a more exact, and better digested plan.

As every gentleman, who has given his productions to the public, must expect, at some time, to appear in the *Anthologia*, the Editor hopes he will be pardoned for biographical errors, when he earnestly solicits (which he here does) communications from authors or their friends, relative to their families, births, works, &c. Whatever mistakes may arise, will be involuntary; his wish is to be correct. This notice is all he can give: personal application must be uncertain, and always limited.

ROBERT JEPHSON, Esq.

THIS gentleman is descended from sir John Jephson, Knt. a native of Great Britain, who married the heiress of sir John Norris. Queen Elizabeth had granted to Norris, on the attainder of the earl of Desmond, the manor of Mallow, part of the princely possessions of that unfortunate nobleman, then containing 3848 acres. This manor became the property of sir John Jephson by the foregoing marriage. But some years after he passed a new patent, and had other lands, to the amount of 6000 acres, conveyed to him, on condition of building in seven years, houses for forty five families. He had besides a grant of courts Leet and Baron, two fairs, a weekly market, and sixty seven beeves and three parts of a beef, yearly payable out of the barony of Carbery. In 1622, sir John set the beef-duty for 67l. 15s. a year, and his estate at 14 years purchase was valued at 2807l. 12s. 6d. which sum he was offered for it by the earl of Cork. By a new writ of Privy seal, A. D. 1631, a new patent was made to sir John, with the addition of the Monasteries of White-abbey, Monaster ni Gittagh, both in the county of Cork, together with all the lands possessed by the late sir John Norris. The latter had been eminently instrumental in settling the crown of Portugal on the Braganza family. Spenser alludes to this and other exploits of this great commander.

Temper'd with reason, and advisement sage,
Hath fill'd sad Belgia with victorious spoil;
In France and Ireland left a famous gage,
And lately shak'd the Lusitanian soil.
Sith then each where thou has display'd thy fame,
Love him that hath thus eterniz'd thy name.

The subject of our present memoir was educated at Archdeacon Ryder's school, and entered Trinity College, Dublin, in June 1750, under Dr. Radcliffe. He began his poetical career by contributing largely to——"An Epistle to Gorges Edmund Howard, esq, with notes explanatory, critical and historical. By George Faulkner, Esq. and Alderman. 8vo. 1772."——Alderman Faulkner,

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an inoffenſive blundering character, had conceived himſelf ill treated by ſome of Mr. Howard's witticiſms; this the friend, companion and printer to Dean Swift could not brook. A dreadful paper warfare commenced, and Faulkner, aſſiſted by every ſcribling bard, laid his adverſary proſtrate. On this ground, this epiſtle to Howard was written. An exquiſite vein of true humour enlivens the whole; we therefore need not wonder at its running through ſeven or eight editions.

Mr. Jephſon was meditating greater things. In 1775, his "Braganza, a tragedy," appeared on the Drury-lane ſtage. The ſtory, though evidently founded on Vertot's revolution of Portugal, muſt have have forceably ſtruck Mr. Jephſon's mind from the connection between that regal family and his anceſtor. In 1779, he produced his—"Law of Lombardy, a tragedy:" this was acted in Drury-lane; and in 1781, the "Count of Narbonne, a tragedy," was exhibited at Covent Garden. Theſe works evince talents and compoſition ſuperior to any dramatic writer of the preſent day. The ſcene between Velaſquez and the Monk in Braganza, and that between the Count and Auſtin in Narbonne, may be juſtly ranked among the fineſt in the Engliſh language. The ſentiments are noble, the language animated and poetic, and the diction highly poliſhed: while the drama has admirers, Mr. Jephſon's plays will be read with delight.

Mr. Jephſon was a member in the laſt parliament for Granard; and now, beſides a conſiderable penſion on our eſtabliſhment, enjoys an honourable office, that of maſter of horſe to the lord lieutenant.

EARL OF ALDBOROUGH.

This nobleman is author of—"An Eſſay on the true Intereſt and Reſources of the Empire of the King of Great Britain and Ireland, 1783," printed in London and Dublin. This is a very important and copious ſubject, and has exerciſed the pens of our ableſt writers, particularly that of Dr. Campbell in his political ſurvey of Great Britain, in four volumes 4to. The earl of Aldborough could never deſign this pamphlet, which contains but 19 octavo pages, looſely printed, as a ſerious attempt towards diſcuſſing the ſubject: it is rather a political ſquib, let off on the ſpur of a particular occaſion. Other productions have been aſcribed to this nobleman, but we cannot vouch for their authenticity.

Rev. ROBERT FORSAYETH

Is the ſon of Samuel Forſayeth, eſq. firſt and chief clerk in the Secretary's office, for the inland department of the revenue. He was educated under Dr. Adamſon, and entered Trinity College, Dublin, in July 1776, under Dr. Hales. He publiſhed—"the Hiſtory of the Life of our Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, compiled from the Holy Goſpels, and harmonized by the Right Rev. William Newcome, D. D. Lord Biſhop of Waterford and Liſmore, 8vo. Dublin, 1782." This work is a tranſlation of biſhop Newcome's harmony, and certainly gives the evangelical hiſtory of our Lord in a more connected and preciſe manner than it before appeared in. With a few alterations and improvements, it is an excellent book for every chriſtian family, the younger part particularly, and as ſuch we warmly recommend it.

The literary being not the leaſt valuable part of the general hiſtory of any country, we ſhall, under the head of—Queries—inquire after ſuch authors and works, as at preſent we have but imperfect information about. Every communication, ſent to the Editor of the Anthologia, will be thankfully acknowledged.

QUERIES.

In June, 1743, propoſals were made for printing by ſubſcription, a work under the title of—"*Ogygian Tales*: or a curious

rious collection of Iriſh fables, allegories and hiſtories, from the relations of Fintane the aged, for the entertainment of *Cathal Crove Darg*, during that prince's abode in the iſland of OBrazil. In which are occaſionally ſet forth the manners, cuſtoms, arts and religion, of the antient inhabitants of Ireland, with the characters of the moſt illuſtrious perſons in ſcience and government"——Who was the author, and was the work ever printed?

In January, 1744, Henry Brooke, author of Guſtavus Vaſa, Fool of Quality, &c. propoſed to print by ſubſcription,—"the hiſtory of Ireland from the earlieſt ages, in 4 vols. 8vo.——Was the whole, or any part of that deſign completed?

The Origin and preſent State of the Britiſh Muſeum.

MONTAGUE houſe, now the Muſeum, was built by John duke of Montague, keeper of the Wardrobe to king Charles II. and who was in high favour afterward with king William and queen Anne. It is juſtly eſteemed one of the moſt magnificent buildings in the metropolis; the front is extenſive, two large wings for offices join it at right angles, and include a handſome court, incloſed from the ſtreet by a high brick wall, in the centre of which is a ſpacious gate under a dome: the inſide of this wall is formed into a grand colonade reaching to the wings on either ſide. The houſe is adorned with curious paintings, of La Foſſe, Baptiſte, and Rouſſeau; and has an extenſive garden containing near eight acres of ground.

In purſuance to ſir Hans Sloane's will, who died in 1752, which directed that his collection of natural and artificial curioſities, medals, books, and manuſcripts, ſhould become the property of the public in conſideration of 20,000l. to be paid to his executors; the government immediately raiſed 100,000l. by lottery, for the purchaſe and eſtabliſhment of it: and appointed the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Lord Chancellor, the great officers of the crown, ſecretaries of ſtate, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, with others to be choſen by them; truſtees for the public. To theſe were added Lord Cadogan, and Hans Stanley, eſq. who married ſir Hans Sloane's daughter; and after their deceaſe, two others to be choſen in their ſtead of the Sloanean family from time to time, to be their perpetual repreſentatives in the truſt.

To extend this noble foundation, the late king George II. with the parliament, directed that the royal library of curious manuſcripts and very rare printed books, together with the famous Cotton library, and its appendix, the late Major Edwards's fine collection of books, and 7000l. in reverſion which he bequeathed to it; ſhould become a part of the propoſed Muſeum: and that Samuel Burrows, and Thomas Hart, eſqrs. the then truſtees of it, and their ſucceſſors, to be nominated by the Cotton family, ſhould be its perpetual repreſentatives in the ſame manner as thoſe of ſir Hans Sloane.

Nor was this all; the heireſs of the late Lord Oxford generouſly offered his grand collection of manuſcrips, which is ſaid to have coſt above 100,000l. for a tenth part of that ſum: the act therefore impowered the above mentioned truſtees to purchaſe and place it in the ſame repoſitory with the Cotton library; appointing the Duke of Portland, and Earl of Oxford, and their ſucceſſors, to be choſen by themſelves, or the Portland family, perpetual truſtees for it, as before. All theſe truſtees were incorporated by the name of truſtees of the Britiſh Muſeum, as a body politic, to provide a place for its reception, appoint officers, ſervants, and their ſeveral ſalaries, and make all other neceſſary ſtatutes, and rules for its order, government, and preſervation.

Juſt as this was done, and while the truſtees were at a loſs where to purchaſe or build a proper repoſitory; another kind and generous offer was made by the two noble heireſſes of the Montague family, of the houſe of that name, and

gardens

gardens in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury: for this they gave no more than 10,000l. and laid out between 20 and 30,000l. on neceſſary repairs, alterations, and conveniencies, for the reception of all the collections united. The remaining ſum, much leſſened ſince by additional buildings, and unavoidable loſſes through the fall of ſtocks, being all that was left to pay ſalaries, taxes, and other current expences of the houſe; the truſtees were obliged to apply to parliament for aſſiſtance, which it is to be wiſhed may be continued for the ſupport of ſuch an honour and advantage not only to the Engliſh nation, but to all foreigners that pleaſe to make uſe of it. For by this public repoſitory, opportunity is given to the learned of every country to conſult and copy whatever may be for their purpoſe, out of the books, manuſcripts, rolls, deeds, and charters, preſerved there: by which means a great deal of property has been, and may be aſcertained by their being produced and admitted as authentic evidence in the courts of record. The lovers of natural hiſtory are alſo permitted to draw or make models of any ſubject they deſire, without fee or reward. Such is the utility of this grand magazine of univerſal learning; but this is not all, for it is deſigned alſo for the entertainment of all proper perſons by inſpection, and that alſo gratis: the rules for deſcribing the perſons and obtaining leave for ſeeing it are given to all that aſk for them by the porter at the gate.

To accommodate the company that come to viſit the Muſeum, ſix officers are appointed, two to each of the three departments, into which the whole is divided; viz. an under librarian, and his aſſiſtant librarian: whoſe buſineſs is, beſides what relates to the department itſelf, ſuch as putting and keeping every article of it in order, making catalogues, &c. to ſhew and explain it to all proper inquirers. Over theſe there is a principal librarian whoſe office is to ſuperintend the whole.

The firſt department is in the lower ſtory, into which you enter, through the hall: where, at the bottom of the great ſtair-caſe, are a great many antiques, and ſome modern curioſities. This claſs conſiſts of twelve rooms of printed books: the firſt receives the donations; among which is to be diſtinguiſhed a valuable gift of his preſent Majeſty, being above 30,000 treatiſes bound in 2000 volumes, printed in the laſt century, between 1640 and 1680.—The ſecond is the late Major Edwards's library mentioned before—and in the third is the late Dr. Birch's library, which he bequeathed to the houſe.

The ſix adjoining departments contain Sir Hans Sloane's library, where the books are claſſed according to their ſubject—*e. g.*—phyſic and ſurgery—travels and natural hiſtory—arts and philoſophy in all their branches—hiſtory ancient and modern—philology—divinity in all its parts—laws and politics. Out of this you go into the Royal Library, which takes up the three laſt rooms, and conſiſts of moſt rare books collected by the kings of England from Henry VII. and other eminent and learned men. The number of books in this department amounts to above 900,000.

The ſecond department is on the grand floor above ſtairs: it contains more than a million of articles of natural hiſtory, in five rooms; viz.—Fiſh, reptiles,—quadrupeds, birds,—corals, ſponges, inſects, trees, fruits, 300 volumes of dried plants in folio, beſide others of a leſs ſize—ſhells, foſſil and recent,—all ſorts of uncommon, common, and precious ſtones, of agate, jaſper, &c. minerals and ores, with a great number of miſcellanies. This department has been enriched by the curious collection of foſſils preſented by Guſtavus Brander, eſq. and of polypuſes by Mr. Ellis.

The third department contains the manuſcripts of the Royal, Cotton, Harleian, and Sloanean libraries, in number, including the late Dr. Birch's, bequeathed by him, very near 15,000 volumes, beſide above 15,000 ancient charters and rolls in one room; 25,000 coins and medals in another; and in a third, a great many cameos, intaglios, Egyptian and Etruſcan antiquities, moſt of which were preſented by Thomas Hollis, Smart Lethuillier,

Lethuillier, and Wortley Montague, esqrs. In this room also are many curious articles from all parts of the world, including those brought home by Commodore Biron, Mr. Banks, Dr. Solander, &c. from the lately discovered southern countries. To these the parliament has lately added the superb collection of sir William Hamilton, consisting of antiques buried in the Sepulchres in Magna Græcia at least 3000 years ago; amongst which are great numbers of vases, urns, lamps, armour, lares, bronzes, instruments, utensils, locks, keys, &c. precious stones, marbles, cameos, gold ornaments, superstitious gems, &c. in number more than 3300, beside 6000 medals, for which the government gave 8000l.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

On burning Land.

SIR,

Your ingenious correspondent in the Anthologia, Vol. II. pag. 3, has stated his opinion on the important rural practice of burning land, and I coincide perfectly with him. However, I beg leave to bring to his recollection a passage in the first Georgic of Virgil to our purpose.

Sæpe enim steriles incendere profuit agros,
Atque levem stipulam crepitantibus urere flammis;
Sive inde occultas vires, & pabula terræ
Pinguia concipiunt; sive illis omne per ignem
Excoquitur vitium, atque exsudat inutilis humor:
Seu plures calor ille vias & cæca relaxat
Spiramenta, novas veniat qua succus in herbas;
Seu durat magis, & venas astringit hiantes:
Ne tenues pluviæ, rapidive potentia solis
Acrior, aut Boreæ penetrabile frigus adurat.

His opinion, that to barren soils burning either communicates rich juices, or corrects bad ones, opens their pores to allow the nourishing juices access to the young plants, or renders them more solid, so as to prevent them being hurt by small showers, the excessive heat of the sun in summer, and the severe cold in winter, all these hypotheses, I say, show that agriculture was an object of philosophic inquiry and research among the Romans in the time of Virgil.

It would be absurd to suppose that Virgil here asserts, that burning produces these different and opposite effects upon lands of the same nature and in the same situation. He asserts no more than that some barren lands have been found to be improved by burning; and this he endeavours to account for. He intimates four things that render land barren: the want of juices necessary for the nourishment of plants; the having bad juices that tend to hurt and destroy plants; the being so solid as to hinder the tender roots from extending themselves in search of their food; and the being so porous and spongy, as to be easily hurt by rain, heat or cold. All these are well known to be causes of barrenness, and it is equally certain there are lands in these situations.

There are grounds where there is little food for vegetables, that have qualities noxious to corn, some so solid, that plants cannot find food in them, and others so spongy and porous, that they suck in all the rain that falls, and expose the roots of plants to be destroyed by excess of heat or frost. Virgil does not assert, that burning supplies all these defects, or is proper for land in all these situations, but it does correct bad juices, it opens the pores of land too solid, and it renders solid land spungy.

The burning the turf or surface does not seem to have been practised by the Romans, they confined themselves to weed,

weeds, ſhrubs, trees, and ſtubble: however it was practiſed 500 years ago by the inhabitants of the Alps, as we learn from Creſcentius, who writ in the 13th century, and whoſe words, as they are curious, I ſhall here tranſcribe. "In the groves of the Alps, the trees are cleared of all their ſmall branches in the months of May and June; afterwards, when dry, are burnt in the month of Auguſt, and when in aſhes, are ploughed in. Siligo is ſown upon them, which produces that year a very great crop; then the land reſts for ſeven years, and it is again ſown in the ſame manner. But when there are no groves, the graſs with its roots and ſome earth are pared off, and being dried and burnt, upon the aſhes of this, ſiligo is ſown at the ſeaſon mentioned. The land is allowed to reſt eight years, and then the ſame work is renewed."

Here, ſir, is a ſyſtem of agriculture, perfectly agreeable to your correſpondent's ideas, only he allows ten inſtead of eight years as an interval for burning. Siligo here is a kind of wheat, inferior to the Robus in weight and brightneſs. It was the coldneſs and wetneſs of the Alps that made the huſbandmen there ſow ſo early as Auguſt; in Italy it was not done before the autumnal equinox, the 29th of September. In Ireland, we do not attend ſufficiently to the ſeaſons of ſowing, nor aſcertain that by the ſpecies of land we cultivate, tho' much depends on it.——I am, ſir, &c.

D.

The great Eater, or part of the admirable Teeth and Stomach Exploits of Nicholas Wood, of Harriſon, in the County of Kent.

*This exceſſive Manner of Eating, without Manners, in ſtrange and true Manner deſcribed by John Tailor.**

RECORDS and hiſtories doe make memorable mention of diuerſitie of qualities of ſundry famous perſons, men and women, in all the countries and regions of the world; how ſome are remembered for their piety and pitty, ſome for juſtice, ſome for ſeuerity, for learning, wiſdome, temperance, conſtancie, patience, with all the vertues divine, and morall: Some againe have purchaſed a memory for greatneſſe and talneſſe of body; ſome for dwarfiſh ſmallneſſe; ſome for beautiful outſides, faire feature and compoſition of limbs and ſtature; many have gotten an earthly perpetuity for cruelty and murther, as Nero, Commodus, and others: for leachery, as Heliogabalus: for drunkenneſſe, Tiberus (alias Biberius:) for effeminacy, as Sardanapalus: for gluttony, Aulus Vitellius, who at one ſupper was ſerved with two thouſand ſorts of fiſhes, and ſeven thouſand fowles, as Suetonius writes in his ninth booke, and Joſephus in his fifth booke of the Jewes warres. Caligula was famous for ambition, for hee would bee ador'd as a God, though he liv'd like a devill, poyſoning his unkle, and deflowering all his ſiſters, and in all ages and countries, time hath ſtill produced particular perſons, men and women, either for their virtue or their vices, to be remembered, that by meditating on the good, we may bee imitating their goodneſſe, and by viewing the bad, we might be eſchewing their vices.

To deſcend lower to more familiar examples, I have known a great man very expert on the Jewe-harpe, a rich heire excellent at noddy, a juſtice of the peace ſkilful at quoytes, a merchant's wife a quicke gameſter at Iriſh (eſpecially when ſhe came to bearing of men) that ſhe would ſeldome miſſe entring. *Monſieur le Ferr*, a Frenchman, was the firſt inventor of the admirable game of double-hand, hot-cockles; and *Gregorie Dawſon*, an Engliſhman, deviſed the unmatchable myſtery of blind-man buffe; ſome have the agility to ride poaſt, ſome the dexterity to write poſt, and ſome the ability to ſpeake poaſte: For I have heard a fellow make a hackney of his tongue, and in a moment he hath galloped a lye from China to London, without bridle or ſaddle. Others doe ſpeake

NOTE.

* Publiſhed about the year 1630. This was Tailor the Water Poet.

ſpeake poaſt, in thick ſhuffling kind of ambling-trot, and that in ſuch ſpeede, that one of them ſhall talke more in one quarter of an houre, than ſhall be underſtood in ſeven years. And as every one hath particular qualities to themſelves, and different from others, ſo are the manners of lives (or livings) of all men and women various one from another, as ſome get their living by their tongues, as interpreters, lawyers, oratours, and flatterers; ſome by tayles, as maquerellaes, concubines, curtezans, or in plaine Engliſh, whores; ſome by their feete, as dancers, lackeyes, foot men, and weavers, and knights of the publicke or common order of the forke; ſome by their braines, as politicians, monopoliſts, projectmongers, ſuit joggers, and ſtargazers; ſome (like Salamander) live by fire, as the whole race of Tubalcaine, the Vulcanean broode of blackſmiths, fire-men, colliers, gunners, gun-founders, and all ſorts of mettle men; ſome like the Cameleon, by the ayre, and ſuch are poets, trumpeters, cornets, recorders, pipers, bag-pipers; and ſome by ſmoake, as tobaconiſts, knights of the vapour, gentlemen of the whiffe, eſquires of the pipe, gallants in fumo; ſome live by the water, as herrings doe, ſuch are brewers, vintners, dyers, mariners, fiſhermen and ſcullers; and many, like moles, live by the earth, as griping Vſurers, racking landlords, toyling plow men, moyling labourers, painful gardners and others.

Amongſt all theſe before mentioned, and many more which I could recite, this ſubject of my pen is not (for his qualitie) inferiour to any; and as neare as I can, I will ſtretch my wit upon the Tenters to deſcribe his name and character, his worthy actes ſhall be related after *in due time duly*.

And, be it knowne unto all men, to whom theſe preſents ſhall come, that I *John Taylor*, Waterman, of Saint Saviour's, Southwark, in the countey of Surrey, the writer hereof, &c. will write plaine truth, bare and thread-bare, and almoſt ſtarke naked truth, of the deſcriptions, and remarkable, memorable actions of *Nicholas Wood*, of the pariſhe of *Harriſon*, in the county of Kent, Yoeman, for theſe conſiderations following.

Firſt, I were to blame to write more than truth, becauſe that which is knowne to be true is enough.

Secondly, that which is onely true, is too much.

Thirdly, the truth will hardly be believed, being ſo much beyond man's reaſon to conceive.

Fourthly, I ſhall runne the hazard to bee accounted a great lyer, in writing the truth.

Laſtly, I will not lye, on purpoſe to make all thoſe lyers that eſteeme me ſo.

Yet by your leave, maſter critick, you muſt give me licence to flouriſh my phraſes, to embelliſh my lines, to adorne my oratory, to embroder my ſpeeches, to enterlace my words, to draw out my ſayings, and to bombaſte the whole ſuite of the buſineſs for the time of your wearing. For though truth appeareth beſt bare in matters of juſtice, yet in this I hold it decent to attire her with ſuch poor raggs as I have inſtead of robes.

Firſt then the place of his birth, and names of his parents are to me a meere *Terra incognita*, as far from my knowledge, as content from a Vſurer, or honeſty from a bawde, but if hee be no chriſtian, the matter is not much, hee will ſerve well enough for a man of Kent; and if his education had been as his feeding, it is evident he had been of mighty breeding; he hath gotten a foule name, but I know not if it came to him by baptiſme, for it is partly a *Nick*-name, which in the totall is *Nicholas*, I would abate him but a Saint, and call him *Nicholas Shambles*, and were the goodneſſe of his purſe anſwerable to the greatneſs of his appetite, out of all queſtion no man below the moone would be a better cuſtomer to the Shambles, than he, for though he be chaſt of his body, yet his minde is only upon fleſhe; he is the only tugmutton, or muttonmonger betwixt *Douer* and *Dunbarr*: for hee hath eaten a whole ſheepe of ſixteene ſhillings price, raw, at one meal (pardon me) I think he left the ſkin, the wool, the hornes and the bones: but why talke I of a ſheepe,

when it is apparently knowne, that he hath at one repaſt, and with one diſh, feaſted his carkas with all manner of meates. All men will confeſſe that a hogge will eat any thing, either fiſh, fleſh, fowle, roote, herbe, or excrement; and this ſame noble *Nick Nicholas* or *Nicholas Nick*, hath made an end of a hogge all at once, as if he had been but a rabbit ſucker, and preſently after, for fruit to recreate his palate, he hath ſwallowed three peckes of damſons, thus (philoſophically) by way of chemicall infuſion, as a hogge will eate all things that are to be eaten, ſo he in eating the hogge, did in a manner of extraction, diſtill all manner of meates thorow the limbeck of his paunch.

But hold a little, I would be loth to cloy my reader with too much meate and fruite at once, ſo that after your ſheepe, hogge, and damſons, I thinke it beſt to ſuffer you to pawſe and pick your teeth (if you have any) whilſt I ſpend a few words more in paraphraſing upon his ſurname. *Wood* is his appellation, denomination, or how you pleaſe to tearme it.

Some of the ancient philoſophers have compared man to a tree with the bottome upwardes, whoſe roote is the braine, the armes, hands, fingers, legges, feete, and toes, are the limbs and branches; the compariſon is very ſignificant, many trees do bring forth good fruite, ſo doe ſome fewe men; ſome ſtately trees growe high and fair, yet ſtand for nothing but ſhades, and ſome men growe high and lofty, yet are nothing but ſhaddowes; ſome trees are ſo malignant, that nothing can proſper under the compaſſe of their branches; and ſome men are ſo unlucky, that very few can thrive in their ſervice. And as one part of a tree a chaire of ſtate may be made, and of another part a carved image, and of a third part a ſtoole of office; ſo men being compounded and compoſed all of one mould and mettle, are different and diſconſonant in eſtates, conditions, and qualities. Too many (like the barren fig-tree) beare leaves of hypocriſie, but no fruites of integrity, who ſerve onely for a flouriſh in this life, and a flame in that hereafter.

So much for that: now to returne to my theame of *Wood*; (indeed this laſt digreſſion may make my reader thinke that I could not ſee wood for trees) what Wood he is I know not, but by his face he ſhould be maple, or crab-tree, and by his ſtomache, ſure he is heart of *oake*; ſome ſay he is a meddler, but by his ſtature, he ſeems like a low ſhort *pine*, and certain I am, that he is *popular*, a well tymberd piece, or a ſtone houſe or belly tymber.

Now, gentlemen, as I have walked you among the trees, and thorow the Wood, I pray ſet downe, and take a taſte or two more of this banquet.

What ſay you to the leaſe or flecke of brawne new kild, to be of weight eight pound, and to be eaten hot out of the bores belly raw? much good doe you gallants, was it not a glorious diſh? and preſently after, (in ſtead of ſuckets, twelve raw puddings.) I ſpeake not one word of drinke all this while, (for indeed he is no drunkard, hee abhorres that ſwiniſh vice: Alehouſes nor tapſters cannot nick this *Nick* with froth, curtoll cannes, tragicall blacke-pots, and double-dealing bumbaſted jugges, could never chear him, for one pinte of beere or ale is enough to waſh downe a dog, or water a ſheepe with him.

Two loynes of mutton, and one loyne of veal were but as three ſprats to him: Once at ſir *Warrheim Saint Leigers* houſe, and at ſir *William Sydleys*, he ſhewed himſelf ſo valiant of teeth, and ſtomache, that he ate as much as would well have ſerved and ſufficed thirty men, ſo that his belly was like to turn bankrupt, and breake, but that the ſerving-men turned him to the fire, and anoynted his paunch with greace and butter, to make it ſtretch and hold, and afterwards being layed in bed, hee ſlept eight howres, and faſted all the while: which when the knight underſtood, he commanded him to be laid in the ſtocks, and there to endure as long time as he had lain bedrid with eating.

Pompey the great, Alexander the great,

great, Tamberlane the great, Charlemagne, or Charles the great, Arthur the great: all theſe gat the title of great, for conquering kingdomes, and killing of men; and ſurely eating is not a greater ſinne than rapine, theft, manſlaughter, and murther. Therefore this noble eatalian doth well deſerve the tytle of great: wherefore I inſtile him *Nicholas* the great (eater:) and as theſe forename greats have overthrowne and waſted countreyes, and hoſts of men, with the helpe of their ſoldiers and followers, ſo hath *Nick* the great, (in his own perſon) without the helpe or ayde of any man, overcome, conquered, and devoured, in one weeke, as much as would have ſufficed a reaſonable and ſufficient army in a day, for he hath at one meale made an aſſault upon ſeven dozen of good rabbets at the lord *Wotton's* in *Kent*, which in the totall to four-ſcore, which number would have ſufficed a hundred, three ſcore and eight hungry ſoldiers, allowing to each of them half a rabbet.

Bell, the famous idol of the Babylonians, was a mere impoſture, a juggling toye, and a cheating bable, in compariſon of this *Nicholaitan Kentiſh Tenterbelly*: the high and mighty duke *All-paunch* was but a fiction to him; Milo the Crotonian, could hardly be his equall; and *Woolner*, of Windſor, was not worthy to be his footman. A quarter of fat lambe, and threeſcore eggs have beene but an eaſy colation, and three well larded pudding-pyes he hath at one time put to foyle; eighteen yards of black-puddings (London meaſure) have ſuddenly been impriſoned in his ſowſe-tub. A duck, rawe, with guts, feathers and all (except the bill and the long feathers of the wings) hath ſwomme in the whirlepole or pond of his mawe; and he told me, that three ſcore pound of cherries was but a kind of waſhing meate, and that there was no tacke in them, for he had tride it at one time. But one *John Dale* was too hard for him at a place called Lennam, for the ſaid Dale had laid a wager that he would fill *Wood's* belly with good wholeſome victuals for 2 ſhillings, and a gentleman that laid the contrary, did wager, that as ſoon as noble *Nick* had eaten out *Dale's* 2 ſhillings, that he ſhould preſently enter combate with a worthy knight, called ſir *Loyne* of Beefe, and overthrow him; in concluſion, *Dale* brought 6 pots of potent, high and mighty ale, and twelve new penny white loaves, which hee ſoped in the ſaid ale, the powerfull fume whereof conquered the conqueror, robbed him of his reaſon, bereft him of his wit, violently tooke away his ſtomache, intoxicated his *Pia mater*, and entered the ſconce of his pericranium, blinde folded him with ſleep, ſetting a *nap* of nine houres for manacles upon his thread-bare eyelids, to the preſervation of roſt beefe, and the unexpected winning of the wager.

This invincible *ale*, victorioufly vanquiſhed the vanquiſher, and over our great triumpher was triumphant. But there are preſidents enow of as potent men as our Nicholas, that have ſubdued kings, and kingdomes, and yet themſelves have been captived and conquered by drinke; we need recite no more examples but the great Alexander, and Holophernes, their ambition was boundleſſe, and ſo is the ſtomach of my preſent ſubject, for all the foure elements cannot cloy him, fiſh from the deepeſt ocean, or pureſt river, faireſt pond, fouleſt ditch, or drieſt puddle: he hath a receite for fowle of all ſorts, from the *Wren* to the *Eagle*, from the *Titmouſe* to the eſtritch, or *Capawaraway*; his paunch is either a coope or a rooſte for them: he hath, within himſelf, a ſtall for the oxe, a roome for the cow, a ſtye for the hogge, a parke for the deere, a warren for conies, a ſtorehouſe for fruit, a dayery for milke, creame, curds, whay, butter-milke, and cheeſe: his mouth is a mill of perpetuall motion, for let the wind or the water riſe or fall, yet his teeth will ever bee grinding; his guts are the rendezvous or meeting place or burſe for the beaſts of the fields, the fowles of the ayre, and fiſhes of the ſea: and though they be never ſo wild, or diſagreeing in nature, one to another, yet he binds or grindes them to the peace, in ſuch manners, that they never will at odds againe.

His eating of a ſheepe, a hog, and a duck raw, doth ſhew that he is free from the ſinn of niceneſſe or curioſity in his dyet. (It had been happy for the poore, if their ſtomachs had beene of that conſtitution when ſea-coales were ſo dear here.) Beſides, he never troubles a larder or cupboard to lay cold meate in, nor doth he keep any cats or traps in his houſe to deſtroy vermin, he takes ſo good a courſe, that he layes or ſhuts up all ſafe within himſelfe; in briefe, give him meate, and he n'er ſtands upon the cookery, he cares not for the peacocke of Samos, the woodcock of Phrygia, the cranes of Malta, the pheaſants of England, the caperkelly, the heathcocke, and termagant of Scotland, the goate of Wales, the ſalmon and uſquabah of Ireland, the ſawſedge of Bolognia, the ſkink of Weſtphalia: the Spaniſh potato he holds as a bable; and the Italian figge he eſteemes as poyſon.

He is an Engliſh-man, and Engliſh dyet will ſerve his turne; if the Norfolk dumplin, and the Devonſhire white pot be at variance, he will atone them. The bag-puddings of Glouceſterſhire, the blacke-puddings of Worceſterſhire, the pan-puddings of Shropſhire, the white white-puddings of Somerſetſhire, the haſty-puddings of Hampſhire, and the pudding-pies of any ſhire, all is one to him, nothing comes amiſſe, a contented mind is worth all, and let any thing come in the ſhape of fodder, or eating ſtuffe, it is wellcome, whither it be ſawſedge, or cuſtard, or eg-pye, or cheeſe-cake, or flawne, or foole, or froyze, or tanzy, or pancake, or fritter, or flapiacke, or poſſet, or galley mawfrey, mackeroone, kickſhow, or tantablin, he is no puling meacocke, nor in all his life time the queaſineſſe of his ſtomache needed any ſawcy ſpurre or ſwitch of ſowre verjuice, or acute vineger, his appetite is no ſtruggler, nor is it ever to ſeeke, for he keepes it cloſe priſoner, and like a courteous, kind jaylor, he is very tender over it, not ſuffering it to want any thing if he can by any meanes procure it: indeede it was never knowne to be ſo farre out of reparations, that it needed the aſſiſtance of cawdle, alebery, julep, caliſſe, grewell, or ſtew'd-broth, onely a meſſe of plaine frugall countrey pottage was always ſufficient for him, though it was but a waſhing-bowle full, of the quantity of two pecks, which porrenger of his I myſelfe ſaw at the ſigne of the White Lyon, at a village called Harriſom, in Kent, the hoſteſſe of which howſe did affirme, that he did at once waſh downe that bowle full of potage, with nine penny loaves of bread, and three jugges of beere.

Indeed in my preſence (after he had broken his faſt) having (as he ſaid) eaten one pottle of milke, one pottle of potage, with bread, butter, and cheeſe, I then ſent for him, to the aforeſaid inne, and after ſome accomodated ſalutations, I aſked him if hee could eate any thing? He gave me thankes, and ſaid, that if he had knowne that any gentleman would have invited him, that he would have ſpared his breakfaſt at home; (and with that he told me, as aforeſaid, what he had eaten) yet, nevertheleſſe, to doe me a courteſie, he would ſhew me ſome ſmall caſt of his office, for he had one hole or corner in the profundity of his ſtore-houſe into which he would ſtow and beſtow any thing that the houſe would afford, at his perill and my coſt. Whereupon I ſummoned my hoſteſſe, with three knocks upon the table, and two ſtamps on the floore, with my fiſt and my foot, at which ſhe made her perſonall appearance with a low curtſie, and an inquiſitive What lack ye? I preſently laid the authority of a bold gueſt upon her, commanding that all the victuals in the houſe ſhould be laid on the table. She ſaid ſhe was but ſlenderly provided, by reaſon goodman Wood was there, but what ſhe had or could doe, we would preſently have: ſo the cloth was diſplaid, the ſalt was advanc'd, fixe penny wheaten loaves were mounted two ſtories high like a rampier, three ſix-penny veale pyes, walled ſtiffly about, and well victual'd within, were preſented to the hazzard of the ſcalado, one pound of butter (being all fat and no bones) was in a cold ſweat at this mighty preparation, one good diſh of thornback,

white

white as alabaſter, or the ſnow upon the Scythian mountaines, and in the reare came up an inch-thick ſlyver of peck houſe hold loaf; all which proviſions were preſently, in the ſpace of an houre, utterly confounded and brought to nothing, by the meere and only valourous dexterity of our unmatchable grand Gurmond. He courageouſly paſt the pikes, and I cleared the ſhot, but the houſe yeelded no more, ſo that my gueſt aroſe unſatisfied, and myſelfe diſcontented, in being thrifty and ſaving my money againſt my will.

I did there offer him twenty ſhillings to bring him up to me to my houſe on the Bank-ſide, and there I would have given him as much good meate as he would eate in tenne dayes, one after another, and five ſhillings a day, every day, and at the tenne dayes ende, twenty ſhillings more to bring him downe againe. I did alſo offer tenne ſhillings to one Jeremy Robinſon, a glouer, a man very inward with him, to attend and keepe him company, and two ſhillings and ſix-pence the day, with good dyet and lodging, all which were once accepted, untill Wood began to ruminate and examine what ſervice he was to doe for theſe large allowances; now my plot was to have him to the beare-garden, and there, before a houſe full of people, he ſhould have eaten a wheel-barrow full of tripes, and the next day, as many puddings as ſhould reach over the Thames, at a place which I would meaſure betwixt London and Richmond; the third day I would have allowed him a fat calfe, or ſheepe of twenty ſhillings price; and the fourth day he ſhould have had thirty ſheep's gathers; thus from day to day he ſhould have had wages and dyet with variety: but he fearing that which his merits would amount unto, broke off the match, ſaying, that perhaps when his Grace, I gueſſe who he meant, ſhould heare of one that ate ſo much, and could work ſo little, he doubted there would come a command to hang him: whereupon our hopefull beare garden buſineſs was ſhiverd and ſhatterd in pieces.

Indeed he made a doubt of his expected performance in his quality, by reaſon of his being growne in yeeres, ſo that if his ſtomach ſhould faile him publickly, and lay his reputation in the mire, it might have been a diſcouragement to him for ever, and eſpecially in Kent, where he hath long beene famous, he would be loth to be defamed; but as weake as he was, he ſaid that he could make a ſhift to deſtroy a fat weather of a pound in two houres, provided that it was tenderly boild, for he hath loſt all his teeth, except one, in eating a quarter of mutton, bones and all, at Aſhford, in the county aforeſaid, yet he is very quicke and nimble in his feeding, and will riddle more eating worke away in two houres, than tenne of the hungryeſt carters in the pariſh where he dwells. He is ſurely noble (for his great ſtomache) and vertuous, chiefely for his patience in putting up muche: moreover he is thrifty or frugall, for when he can get no better meate, he will eat oxe livers, or a meſſe of warm ale-graines from a brew-houſe. He is provident and ſtudious where to get more proviſion as ſoon as all is ſpent, and yet hee is bountifull or prodigall in ſpending all hee hath at once: hee is profitable in keeping bread and meate from mould and maggots, and ſaving the charge of ſalt, for his appetite will not waite and attend the poudring; his courteſie is manifeſt, for he had rather have one *farewel* than twenty godbwyes: of all things, hee holds faſting to be a moſt ſuperſtitious branch of popery, he is a maine enemy to Ember weekes, he hates Lent worſe than a butcher or a puritan, and the name of Good-Friday affrights him like a bull beggar, a long grace before meate ſtrikes him into a quotidian ague; in a word, hee could wiſh that Chriſtmaſs would dwell with us all the yeere, or that euery day were metamorphoz'd into Shroue-tueſdayes; in briefe, he is a magazine, a ſtore-houſe, a receptacle, a burſe, or exchange, a babel or confuſion of all creatures.

Hee is no gameſter, neither at dice, or cards, yet there is not a man within forty miles of his head, that can play with

with him at maw; and though his paſture be neuer ſo good, he is alwayes like one of Pharaoh's leane kine; he is ſwarty, blackiſh hair, hawk-noſed (like a parrot, or Roman), he is wattle-jawde, and his eyes are ſunke inward, as if hee looked into the inſide of his intrayles, to note what cuſtom'd or uncuſtom'd goods, he tooke in, whilſt his belly, like a maine-ſayle in a calme, hangs ruffled and wrinkled, in foldes and wreathes, flat to the maſt of his empty carcaſſe, till the ſtorme of abundance fills it, and violently drives it into the full ſea of ſatisfaction.

Like as a river to the ocean bounds,
Or as a garden to all Britaine's grounds,
Or like a candle to a flaming linck,
Or as a ſingle ace, unto ſiſe cinque,
So ſhort am I of what Nick Wood hath done,
That having ended I have ſcarce begun;
For I have written but a taſte in this
To ſhew the readers where, and what he is.

POLYANTHEA.

(*Continued from Page* 35.)

WE are aſſured by Varro, that France, above eighteen hundred years ago, annually ſent into Italy, ſauſages, hog's puddings, hams, and gammons of bacon. "Quotannis è Gallia apportantur Romam pernæ, tomacinæ, et taniacæ, et petaſiones."——Their great foreſts ſupplied plentiful feeding for ſwine. When the Gauls ſettled on the banks of the Po, there alſo they had vaſt herds of theſe animals. All rude nations ſeem to have been delighted with their fleſh: the uſe of it, however, from being under-dreſſed, occaſioned an univerſal ſcurvy, and frequent leproſies. Pliny, mentions many remedies for the latter, and obſerves, that the animal itſelf is ſubject to them. He alſo tells us their milk is good in a teneſmus, dyſentery, and phthiſis.

A poetical receipt to preſerve affection:

Love, like the flow'r that courts the ſun's kind ray,
Will flouriſh only in the ſmiles of day:
Diſtruſt's cold air the generous plant annoys,
And one chill blight of dire Contempt deſtroys.
O ſhun, my friend! avoid the dangerous coaſt,
Where peace expires, and fair affection 's loſt:
By wit, by grief, by anger urg'd, forbear
The ſpeech contemptuous, and the ſcornful air.

Grecian beauty required female breaſts to be moderate: when they were inclined to be too large, they pulverized a ſtone brought from the iſland of Naxus, and applied it, which repreſſed the ſwelling to an inelegant ſize. Was our dreſs as looſe and open as the Grecian, I ſuppoſe we ſhould have numerous advertiſements to cure this exorbitance of nature.

The celibacy of the clergy is an impolitic injunction, and contrary to the primitive practice. Polycrates, biſhop of Epheſus, gloried that ſeven of his progenitors immediately preceded him in that ſee, and that he was the eighth who ſat on the epiſcopal throne. This was A. D. 180.—In the Juſtinian Novellæ, we find Epiphanius, biſhop of Conſtantinople, commended, becauſe his father and anceſtors were prieſts and biſhops. This was in the fourth century.—Pope Damaſus recounts a great number of the antient biſhops of Rome who were the ſons of prieſts: as Sylverius in 544; Deuſdat in 622; Adrian II. in 873; beſides Felix, Theodore, Agapetus, Gelaſius, &c. ſo that whenever the Roman-Catholic church thinks proper to

to relax this severe part of her discipline, she has abundance of the best and highest examples to countenance her. Celibacy is immoral, because it has occasioned the most shocking impurities being indulged by the clergy; and it is impolitic, because it insulates, as it were, an order of men, and separates them from all the endearing ties of society, making them to be looked on, in every country, with a jealous eye.

Antient writers inform us, the Gauls poisoned their arrows with the juice of the fig-tree and the herb *Belenium*. Pliny says it was with *Lineum*. Can our botanists point out a plant or tree in France, or these islands, sufficiently poisonous for arrows?

Horace says—"Myrrheum nodo cohibere crinem:"—i. e. to tie up the scented hair in a knot. This makes good sense: but the old scholiast thinks *myrrheum* should be *myrteum*, or myrtle-coloured hair, a tint between black and yellow, a colour fashionable in the Augustin age, as this line of Propertius shews—

Stillabat Tyrio myrtea rore coma.

However, I incline to the present text, on account of the amazing profusion of perfumes used at this time. They procured them at a great expence from Arabia, Syria, and Egypt. There is one quality which the ancients ascribed to them, but which has escaped the sagacity of the moderns, that of giving new vigour to debauchees and exhausted rakes, and this is clearly intimated by Plautus, Horace, and Lucian.

Baxter, in his Inquiry into the human Soul, published in 1735, proves it to be immaterial thus—Matter is a solid substance, resisting motion, and without activity. The effects commonly attributed to certain powers residing in matter, are immediately produced by an immaterial being; that therefore Locke was wrong, when he asserted matter could think. This immaterial being is the soul, simple and indivisible, it must therefore be immortal. How feeble are human efforts to investigate the constitution of man! Has St. Paul's definition of body, soul, and spirit, been ever explained? Cicero affirms the soul to be indestructible, and therefore immortal: Aristotle, that it had nothing corporeal: and Plato went infinitely farther, when, in his laws he says, Παρα θεως αλλας απιεναι δωσοντα λογον——that each immortal soul shall go to the gods, to give an account of his life. But what this immaterial being is, the cause of vitality, I fear, never can be ascertained. Mr. Thelwall (noticed in last month's Anthologia) I have perused. He thinks the cause of vitality is the electric fluid. On inquiry, I find this is a new name for an old thing. The antients called it æther, a subtle fluid, above the atmosphere. Homberg imagined it was of a nature approaching that of fire, pervading every body; and Newton and Locke adopted the idea. Can we go farther?

There was no such thing as dower among the Romans. Tacitus met it among the Germans, and Sir Henry Spelman observed it to be exactly the same among the antient Irish; and therefore calls the latter "*Germanorum Nepotes:*"—the posterity of the Germans. Mr. Ledwich, in his *Antiquities of Ireland*, has proved this conclusion true by numerous instances, and his opinion, and the authorities on which he founds it, have received universal approbation.

It is an excellent remark, that the study of eloquence tends to improve all the charms of conversation. By enabling us to express our sentiments with greater readiness and facility, it leaves the mind more at leisure to pursue its researches, and acquire new ideas. It contributes not only to make us wiser men, but more agreeable companions; and, if properly cultivated, would correct that taciturn and solitary disposition so peculiar to these isles, and so inconsistent with the social end of our being.

It

It would likewiſe remove the faſhionable neceſſity of killing time at cards, which can only ſerve to render men at once knaviſh and inſipid. They are, indeed, the proper implements of knavery and inſipidity only; for a card in the hands of a man of ſenſe and letters is as prepoſterous as a diſtaff in the hands of Hercules.

The commerce of luxury was peculiarly natural to France. The magnificence of the court, and the allurements of the women, the polite and engaging manners of the inhabitants, made them the ſtandard of taſte, and their very levity a principle of policy, and a ſource of wealth. The deſire of pleaſing is the chief concern of the fair ſex. Women think they look handſomer, and have a better air when dreſſed in the French taſte, their faſhions were, therefore, univerſally adopted. But I ſubmit it to our fair ones, whether a profuſion of French ornaments do not rather obſcure than ſet off their native charms.

(To be continued.)

Account of the Cactus Grandiflora; with a beautiful coloured Engraving.

THE *Cactus Grandiflora* is a variety of the creeping *Cereus*, a ſpecies of the genus *Monogynia* order, belonging to the *Icoſandria* claſs of plants. It is a native of Mexico, flowering in July.

The flower may juſtly be ranked among the grandeſt, moſt beautiful, and moſt ſingular of the vegetable kingdom; it begins to open about ſeven o'clock in the evening, arrives at its acme of perfection about eleven, cloſes and fades about four in the morning, and finally drops off from the ſtem in the courſe of the enſuing day; ſo that the vegetable exiſtence of this curious flower continues in perfection only for ſix hours.

The Calyx, when expanded, is about a foot in diameter, of a ſplendid roſe colour within, and a dark brown without. The petals are many, and of a pure white. The great number of recurved ſtamina, ſurrounding the ſtyle in the centre of the flower, make a grand appearance; to which we may add the peculiarly fragrant odour, which perfumes the circumambient air to a conſiderable diſtance.

It is only about four or five years ſince this plant obtained a place among our exotics; at that time there were but two to be ſeen in perfection in theſe kingdoms, or perhaps in Europe: one was at Kew-Gardens; the other at the botanical garden Edinburgh; where it requires a conſtant heat of more than 80° of the forcing-houſe to bring it to maturity. From this laſt place the drawing (from which the annexed plate was engraved) was accurately taken, the plant, at the time, flouriſhing in the utmoſt vigour and perfection.

1. Repreſents the bud previous to its blowing. 2. The flower in full blow. 3. The flower as it appears the next morning in its ſtate of decadence.

W.

On the Exportation of Live Cattle.

MANY ſober men have conſidered the exportation of live cattle as a grievance loudly calling for the interference of the legiſlature, and extremely injurious to the wealth and proſperity of Ireland. We loſe, ſay they, the ſlaughtering of beaſts, which muſt enhance the price of meat, and put it out of the power of the poor to purchaſe any part of it. We by this ſtep cut up our tanning, currying, chandling, ſoap-boiling, and glew buſineſs; funds which would ſupply employment for numbers, call forth the ingenuity, and give an induſtrious turn to our countrymen. Was the evil of this magnitude, I ſhould eſteem it a juſt ground of national diſcontent; and, though ever a friend to government, I think I could not be reſtrained from joining in the general murmur.

But a little conſideration has convinced me, that the popular ſentiments on this ſubject are by no means well-founded. It is idle to talk of ſupplying the bulk of the people with a food which they

Cactus Grandiflora

they do not partake of in any country: nor need they regret it, for the higher classes, mechanics and artizans who do enjoy it, are the most sickly part of the community. It is only in the rudest and poorest stages of society that meat can be cheap, for the influx of wealth will, in improved periods, raise the price of land, and with it that of meat.

The tanning business was, about forty years ago, carried on briskly, and we exported much manufactured leather to Spain, and up the Mediterranean, but at present it has greatly declined, not from the want of hides, but of bark. This article is now 11l. a ton, and not to be procured even at that price, which before could be had in plenty for five and six. Our domestic resources have almost entirely failed, and we now, at an enormous expence, get our bark from Hamburgh and America: of course this manufacture will be carried on where this necessary material can be had cheaper. It is an undoubted fact, that leather can be imported cheaper than it can be made in this city.

What then is to be done with the innumerable herds of black cattle that cover our heaths, mountains, dry bogs, and other pasturable ground? If they are to be killed and given away, how will the tenants pay rent, or the proprietors live? Is not the exportation of these, at a trifling duty, highly advantageous to the country, and a source of much wealth? But we should look farther:—a tenant occupying any of the rough grounds, before noticed, when he finds himself able, converts part of them into arable, the plough begins its labours, and population and industry increase. Crouded villages, potatoes, and corn appear, where formerly a miserable half-naked wretch attended a widely-dispersed young stock, on a bleak mountain or dreary heath. This is exactly the case with the lately coarse and unimproved lands in the counties of Mayo, Galway, Sligo, and Leitrim. Nor can I give a stronger proof of the value of the exportation of live cattle, than what a tenant of Mr. Peter Latouche, in the county of Leitrim, assured me, that he would not take 400l. for a rough farm, we were speaking about, while exportation was open; but if it was stopt, he would gladly part with it for less than 100l. The man is intelligent, active, and industrious.

CIVIS.

Of the Wages formerly paid in Ireland to Members of Parliament.

WHEN I first inquired into this subject to satisfy private curiosity, I expected to find but little trouble in gratifying it, by consulting our statutes and writers on law. In this I was greatly disappointed, and was obliged to resort to the practice of England in this respect. I lamented, as many others do, that we have no history of Irish law, of the establishment of our courts, and the succession of our judges; subjects extremely curious and interesting. A gentleman of splendid rank and fortune (Mr. C.) but of superior patriotism and good sense, wished some time ago to patronize such works, but no one was found disposed to undertake them, though, it is confessed, the bar abounds with men of talents and learning. Hoping to induce some of them to turn their attention to these pleasing inquiries, I ventured to give a few observations on the statutes, and an historical memoir concerning the inns of court, both of which appeared in the first volume of the Anthologia. The favourable reception these met with, emboldens me now to sketch out what has occurred respecting the wages formerly paid in Ireland to members of parliament.

The great charter granted by King John, A. D. 1215, shows parliament was then composed of nobility, ecclesiastical dignitaries, and tenants in capite; but by the writs issued in 1266, knights, citizens, and burgesses are expressly mentioned as part of its body. Whether expences or wages were settled for the latter, as soon as they became a part of the great council of the nation, has not been discovered. Prynne, in his brief register, could find no notice of them earlier

earlier than the reign of Edward I. In the reign of Edward II. we are told, knights of ſhires had five ſhillings a day, and citizens and burgeſſes two. Theſe were large ſums at that time, and equal to five times the ſame ſums at this day. Accordingly it was ſeverely felt by the people, who endeavoured to evade it, by making agreements with their members on the eaſieſt terms, or by ſome quirk. Of the latter, a remarkable inſtance occurs in the 12th of this reign:

A writ had been directed to the mayor and bailiffs of Lincoln, to elect two citizens: accordingly they choſe Thomas Gamel and Henry Stoyl, but they refuſed to go to the parliament. The writ allowed them two ſhillings a day; the citizens interpreted this as a ſhilling for each, and not two ſhillings each, a day: this was offered to the members, and rejected. This was in 1319.—About three years after, the writs did not ſtate preciſe ſums for members, but only—"rationabiles expenſæ"—Theſe were to be proportioned according to the diſtance. The knights of Northamptonſhire now received about 7s. 8d. apiece each day. In the reign of Edward III. four ſhillings a day were allowed to knights, and two ſhillings to citizens and burgeſſes. Theſe wages were recoverable from ſheriffs, mayors, and bailiffs, in the exchequer. At the end of every ſeſſion, the king uſually thanked the commons, and concluded by deſireing them to ſue forth their writs for their fees. Many inſtances are in Cotton's Records. However, theſe fees, or wages, were always conſidered as payment for ſervices in parliament; and hence, in the firſt of Henry V. the people prayed to be diſcharged from the wages in the laſt year of the laſt reign, becauſe nothing was done in that parliament, but their petition was rejected.

The laws and the conſtitution being the ſame in Ireland as in England, we may preſume the practice of both were the ſame. Little, however, has hitherto appeared to authenticate the identity in remote times. In the 50th of Edw. III. the writ to James Botiller, juſticiary of Ireland, directs, that—rationabiles expenſæ—ſhould be paid to the commiſſioners who were elected by ſhires, cities, and boroughs, to attend the Engliſh parliament. The ſums, from the circumſtances of the caſe, muſt have been very great. In a valuable record, I find the wages, or fees (as they were called), of a knight of the ſhire in 1613 was thirteen ſhillings and four-pence; for a citizen, ten ſhillings; and for a burgeſs, ſix ſhillings and eight-pence: and the following ſums were due to members for their attendance that ſeſſion:—

ARMAGH COUNTY.

Sir Toby Caulfield	-	£. 130	0 5
Francis Anneſley	-		

ARMAGH BOROUGH.

Mark Uſher	- -	£. 99	6 8
Chriſtopher Conway	-		

CARLOW COUNTY.

George Bagnall	- -	£. 198	13 4
Morgan Cavanagh	-		

DUBLIN CITY.

Richard Bolton	- -	£. 149	0 0
Richard Barry	- -		

and ſo with the reſt.

On the 25th of Nov. 1614, an order reſpecting fees to members was made, which is recited in the following order of the houſe of commons the next year:—

15 May, 1615.——Whereas by an order of this houſe, made the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, every knight of the ſhire was allowed 12s. 4d. Iriſh, per diem, from the country, during their attendance in parliament; and every citizen of any city, being a county in itſelf, 10s. and every burgeſs, 6s. 8d. which were then rated ſo high for divers conſiderations, then ſeeming good to the houſe. But now the houſe, entering into further conſideration, does think fit to order, and ſo order, that during the preſent ſeſſion of parliament, for ten days before, and as many after, every knight ſhall

ſhall be allowed but 6s. 8d. every citizen 5s. and every burgeſs 3s. a day.—But, nevertheleſs, when any agreement is made for any more than by this order is ſet down, the ſum overplus more than this order, is to be duly paid according to their agreement; and ſo, if for leſs, then leſs to be taken; any thing before in this order contained to the contrary notwithſtanding."

From the Commons' Journal of the 11th of May, 1615, we perceive a warm and rather unpleaſant conference took place between the lords and commons, on the quantity of wages, and on thoſe who were to contribute, and who were to be exempted. On theſe heads both parties ſeparated in an ill humour, without coming to any determination. However, in four days after, in a grand committee, it was ſettled—"that all lands, as well free as chargeable, ſhould be contributary to knights' wages, as in former times they have been; except the ancient poſſeſſions of lords ſpiritual and temporal, whether they be in their own hands, or in the occupation of their tenants at will or ſufferance, and their leaſes for years or jointures, and dowries of ladies dowagers. But if they have acquired or purchaſed any lands ſythence, or paſſed any lands away in fee-farm, or in tail, theſe lands to be likewiſe contributary. Glebe lands not to be charged."

Auguſt 2, 1634, the commons confirmed the old fees to members, viz. for a knight, 13s. 4d. a citizen, 10s. and a burgeſs 6s. 8d. a day. However, it was reduced the 17th of June, 1640, to 10s. for the firſt, 7s. 6d. for the ſecond, and 5s. for the third. In 1662, Sir John Ponſonby reported from the committee appointed to conſider of former precedents for paying the wages and expences of knights, citizens, and burgeſſes in parliament, that they had peruſed them, and that in 1634, every knight was to receive 13s. 4d. every citizen 10s. and every burgeſs 6s. 8d. a day, for ten days before and ten days after the ſeſſion. Sir John proceeds to ſtate what has before been related, and concludes, that the committee offer it as their opinion, that the ſame allowance as formerly be made to members, and the houſe agreed to it.

In 1665, Dr. Margetſon reported to the houſe, that inconveniences had ariſen from collecting the wages of members, and that no warrants ſhould iſſue for any wages due from the 27th of September, 1662. Here, I apprehend, the payment of wages to members of parliament ceaſed.

D. H.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR, *July* 20, 1793.

PERMIT me to ſet your author right in that part of your magazine of this month, on the ſubject of "pulpit eloquence," in which I ſee a circumſtance wrongly ſtated. He has advanced, that the "mode of extempore delivery was FIRST adopted by Mr. Kirwan."—Though praiſe is juſtly due to this gentleman for his very great exertions, yet it is but juſtice to Mr. Peter Lefanu and Mr. Harriſon to allow that they ſet the example in the churches of St. Peter, St. Bride, St. Catherine, &c. &c. as far back as the year 1780; and which mode they have ſince their ordination uniformly purſued.

From the candour and impartiality of your uſeful and entertaining magazine, I entertain no doubt but the error will be rectified in your next publication.

A CONSTANT READER.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

AS I lately amuſed myſelf in peruſing ſome little fragments of ancient poetry, I was particularly pleaſed in meeting with "The Friar of Orders Grey," remarkable for its beauty and pathetic ſimplicity. It is ſaid to have been taken from Beaumont and Fletcher. Having read it, I was ſtruck with the ſimilitude of deſign between it and Goldſmith's Hermit.

Goldſmith's Edwin, like the Friar, appears to have felt the ſcorn of his An-

gelina's pride, and to have retired from the world, to mourn over the diſaſter of his love. Chance alſo leads towards the retirement of the friar the footſteps of his miſtreſs (but Angelina differs here, being habited as a youth); they meet, and they converſe; ſhe unfolds her ſtory, and laments, like Angelina, the effect of her cruel pride, which had baniſhed him for ever whom ſhe had really loved, and whom grief had long ſince ſunk into the grave.—The friar ſays—

Within thoſe holy cloiſters long
He languiſh'd, and he died,
Lamenting of a lady's love,
And 'plaining of her pride.

Angelina—

Till, quite dejected with my ſcorn,
He left me to my pride,
And ſought a ſolitude forlorn,
In ſecret where he died.

The friar and the hermit ſeem here to have ſuffered equally from the ſame cauſe. The poem goes on with much pathetic beauty, and the lady, weeping, ſays—

But, firſt, upon my true-love's grave
My weary limbs I'll lay,
And thrice I'll kiſs the green-graſs turf
That wraps his breathleſs clay.

And art thou dead?—thou much-lov'd youth!—
And didſt thou die for me?
Then, farewell home! for ever more
A pilgrim I will be.

Angelina ſays—

But mine the folly, mine the fault,
And well my life ſhall pay;
I'll ſeek the ſolitude he fought,
And ſtretch me where he lay.

And there, forlorn, deſpairing, hid,
I'll lay me down and die;
'Twas ſo, for me, that Edwin did,
And ſo for him will I.

The friar now diſcovers himſelf to the lady, with the ſame ſudden ſurprize, that Edwin does to Angelina: and ſays—

Yet ſtay, fair lady! turn again,
And dry thoſe pearly tears;
For, ſee—beneath this gown of grey
Thy own true-love appears.

Edwin ſays—

Turn, Angelina! ever dear!
My charmer! turn to ſee
Thy own, thy long-loſt Edwin here,
Reſtor'd to love and thee!

Whether this ancient ballad was known to our elegant poet, and countryman, cannot now be diſcovered. Goldſmith's Hermit has been juſtly ranked amongſt the moſt admired of that ſpecies of poetry: its ſentiments are worthy of the excellent writer: they unite ſimplicity and nature with true elegance.

M.

June 25, 1793.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*The Life of Baron Frederick Trenck.*" *Vol.* 4*th.* 4*s.*

THIS grey-headed warrior ſtill preſerves his vivacity, and continues his eccentricities. He is as entertaining as ever, and full of curious anecdotes. His account of the priſoners in Konigſtein, the baſtile of Saxony, is intereſting, as are numberleſs particulars reſpecting himſelf.

"*Intro-*

"*Introduction to the New Teſtament. By John David Michaelis, and tranſlated from the German, by Herbert Marſh, B. D.*" 3 *vol.* 18*s.*

THE German original conſiſts of two volumes quarto. The firſt, of which this is a tranſlation, contains an examination of the title, authenticity, inſpiration, and language of the new teſtament; quotations from the old; various readings; antient verſions and MSS. quotations of the fathers; critical and theological conjectures; accents and other marks of diſtinction, with the antient and modern diviſions of the ſacred text. From this enumeration, the reader will perceive the rich entertainment provided for him. Michaelis has been long conſpicuous in the walk of ſacred criticiſm. Mr. Marſh's additions, appendix, and diſſertations are extremely valuable, and do honour to him as a ſcholar and a divine.

"*A botanical Arrangement of Britiſh Plants. By W. Withering, M. D.*" *Vol.* 3*d.* 7*s.* 6*d.*

THE merit of this botanical arrangement has long been acknowledged by every admirer of this ſtudy. The firſt volume ends with the claſs *Decandria;* the ſecond with that of *Polygamia;* and this laſt with that of *Cryptogamia.* The whole is executed with Dr. W.'s uſual care and accuracy, and is certainly the moſt inſtructive and complete arrangement as yet offered to the public.

"*Elegeia Thomæ Grey, Græce reddita.*" 4*to.* 1*s.*

IT was an arduous attempt to tranſlate Gray's celebrated Elegy in a Churchyard into Greek hexameters: our author has attempted it, and ſucceeded. The modes of life, and, conſequently, of thinking, between nations are ſo diſſimilar, that we need not wonder at the extreme difficulty of adapting claſſical language to modern ideas. The moſt elaborate productions of the preſent day, therefore, fall ſhort of that perfection which we ſo much admire in antient writers.

"*Works of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin; conſiſting of his Life, written by himſelf, with Eſſays, &c.*" 2 *vol.* 8*vo.* 7*s.*

ANOTHER volume is promiſed, containing the philoſophical life of this excellent man. The memoirs of himſelf are written with unreſerved ſincerity, without falſe colouring or ornament, and are uncommonly pleaſing; and his eſſays, humourous, moral, and literary, chiefly in the manner of the Spectator, are full of well-digeſted obſervations on life and manners.

"*A Sermon preached in the Roman Catholic Chapel at Wincheſter, April* 23*d,* 1789, *being the Thanksgiving for his Majeſty's happy Recovery. By John Milner, A. M.*" 1*s.* 6*d.*

THIS is a vindication of the political principles of the Roman Catholics. —"We do not conſider the Pope,' ſays Mr. M. "as an abſolute ſovereign, either in ſentiments or morality. We ſhall neither ſubmit to his mandates, when they are in oppoſition to moral rectitude, as we acknowledge they occaſionally have been in paſt ages; nor ſhall we ever bow to his particular opinions, ſhould they ever prove contrary to the acknowledged faith of the church. The ſecurity we can give to government for our loyalty is the ſame that any other claſs of chriſtians can give—our ſenſe of moral duty in general, and our reſpect in particular for the ſacred and indiſpenſable

penſable oath by which we have bound ourſelves to his majeſty and his legal heirs."

The ſermon and the accompanying notes are replete with ſound morality, warm loyalty, and ſteady attachment to the conſtitution: and, we believe, they are the real ſentiments of every enlightened catholic.

"*Poems. By Lady Manners.*" 4*to.* 1*l.* 1*s.*

IF we are not miſtaken, this fair authoreſs was Miſs Catharine Grey, of the county of Cork. She ſeems to allude to the place of her nativity in ſome beautiful lines addreſſed to her mother.

On Lehena's enchanting ſcene
I muſe, where we, delighted, ſtray'd;
The ſloping hill, the valley green,
The lawn in brighteſt flow'rs array'd.

The lovers of virtue, and admirers of conjugal felicity, muſt admire the following concluſion of her poems, to her huſband.

And if theſe triſles ſhould have power
Thee to amuſe one vacant hour,
Let others to loud fame aſpire,
Thy praiſe is all that I deſire.

Taſte, elegance, and eaſe characterize theſe poems.

"*Cider, a Poem: in two Books. By John Phillips, with Notes, by Charles Dunſter.*" 8*vo.* 2*s.*

THIS beautiful Engliſh Georgic appeared to Mr. Dunſter to require notes provincial, hiſtorical, and claſſical, to make it intelligible to poſterity; and he has annexed ſome valuable ones. He alſo inſtances Phillips's imitation of the antients and ſome of our beſt poets.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*Tranſlation of a Poem, entitled the Triumph of Republicaniſm, or, the Bleſſings of Equality. Written in French by Citizen Sanroi.*" 1*s.* 1*d. Butler, Dublin.*

THIS ironical poem is of Iriſh manufacture, and exhibits in ſtrong colours French principles and French politics, which are illuſtrated and confirmed by appoſite notes. As a ſpecimen take the following lines:

Alas! how very long in ſervile ſtate,
Have groaning mortals felt oppreſſion's weight?
How long in patience borne the galling chain,
Unknown the Rights of Man, and Thomas Paine.
For more than twice three thouſand tedious years,
As from hiſtoric regiſter appears,
Have nature's ſacred rites in duſt been laid,
Have monarchs rul'd and ſimple men obey'd.
But ſee from human ſight at length diſpell'd,
The artful veil by prieſts and kings upheld—
Behold how kind to each ſurrounding nation,
The generous Gaul extends fraterniization;
Coblers and kings with equal hand confounds,
And ſpurns authority's impoſing bounds.
Breaks every link of order's partial chain,
And gives old chaos his juſt right again.

"*Thoughts*

"*Thoughts on the Abuſes in the preſent State of Phyſic, Surgery and Pharmacy. By Philanthropos.*" 6½*d. Hoey.*

THESE thoughts are dedicated to Anthony Thompſon, eſq. deputy governor of Apothecary's-hall. The writer complains, that the departments of pharmacy, ſurgery and phyſic, are not preſerved in that ſtate of ſeparation, which would eminently contribute to the advantage of each of its profeſſors. The Apothecaries, inſtead of attending to pharmacy, invade the phyſician's office. Now it happens unfortunately for this author's argument, that chymicals as well as galenicals are pharmaceutically prepared by Druggiſts and others, ſo that in reality an Apothecary, as buſineſs is now carried on, ſtands in need of no other apparatus but his peſtle and mortar, gallipots, phials, ſcales and weights to divide the medicines prepared to his hand. So that of pharmacy they poſitively know nothing, except from theory. They have therefore leiſure to get ſome inſight into the practice of phyſic, and their attendance on the poorer claſſes has at all times been found extremely uſeful. Why then enact a law, according to our author's view, to preclude the poor from the poſſibility of medical aid? no man of property will depend for the cure of his complaints ſolely on an Apothecary; nor need the Surgeon fear that the latter will aſſume his ſaw, his crooked ſcalpel or trephine. It is in our opinion beſt to let matters continue as they are, and not by any new regulation lay an additional tax on the community, and particularly on thoſe leaſt able to bear it.

"*The Clubbiſts: or a Picture of the Times.*" 8*vo.* 6½*d.*

THE profeſt deſign of this poem being to guard the public againſt factious and diſcontented perſons, and to point out the dangerous and deſtructive tendency of clubs, levellers and reformers, is with great propriety addreſſed to the Right Hon. Arthur Wolfe, Attorney General, and ſigned Anthony Dwyer.

'Tis yours, O! Wolfe, (to your lov'd country dear)
To check thoſe madmen in their firſt career,
By wholeſome acts, each loyal breaſt compoſe,
By wholeſome acts, reſtrain licentious foes;
Haſte, ere the ſpark ſhall quicken into flame,
Haſte, ere this kingdom bears no more the name.
Ere frantic crouds Pariſian ſcenes renew,
And their vile hands in nobleſt blood imbrue.

Mr. D. is a young poet, and therefore requires ſome indulgence. His compliments to the Attorney General, as a man of talents and a ſpirited law officer, are ſuch, as even thoſe who do not reliſh his legal proceedings will confeſs to be well founded.

"*A Sermon preached in the Cathedral Church of St. Columb, Derry, on the 19th of April, 1793, being the Day of general Faſt. By the Rev. John Hume, A. M. Dean of Derry.*" 2*d Edition:* 1*s.* 1*d. Londonderry. Douglas.*

THIS ſermon was preached before the Mayor and Corporation of Derry, and publiſhed at their requeſt. The text is taken from 1 Sam. 17, 45. Dean H. obſerves, that the preſent war with France has been called a war of opinions, or a war againſt opinions, and therefore ought not to be entered into on ſo trifling a ground. But he ſhows, that opinions are the moſt precious acquirement of rationality, and that God has conſidered them as the reſult of our mental labours, and by conſcience, not left them at the diſpoſal of frail nature. We fight in defence of our reaſon, what more rational combat? We fight in defence of our religion, what more righteous cauſe? Thus the Dean proceeds. The whole diſcourſe is excellent, and gives us an amiable picture of the preacher as a chriſtian miniſter and a loyal ſubject.

"*The*

" *The Hiſtory of Greece, properly ſo called, from the earlieſt Ages to the preſent Time. By John Goſt, D. D.* 2 *Vols*, 8vo. 15*s*. 2*d*. *Exſhaw.*

DR. Stock, the editor of this valuable work, has taken very laudable pains in preparing it for the preſs and uſhering it into the world. The firſt ſketch of it appeared in one volume 8vo. in 1753. It was then in the dialogue-form, which is here happily changed for that of continued narration. We could wiſh Dr. Stock had conſulted the advantage and convenience of the work by adding either a ſummary of the different books and ſections, or an index; both as well as a ſhort chronology ſeem indiſpenſable concomitants to ſuch a performance. We ſhould have alſo been pleaſed to ſee the original authorities cited for the principal facts. The want of all theſe are capital defects, but they are not irremediable; in a future edition they may be ſupplied.

It is impoſſible within our contracted limits to enter into a critical examination of this work, which in general is conſtructed from the maſs of materials to be found in ancient writers: theſe are well ſelected and arranged. The appendix to the firſt volume might, without injury, have been omitted, or filled with more ſubſtantial Greek literature. Moſt of the ideas are taken from *Blackwell*'s eſſay on the life and writings of *Homer*, and others on Grecian mythology. The notion, that the Greeks acquired in Egypt a knowledge of the *Moſaic coſmogony*, never has been proved. The double-formed *Centaur* he ſuppoſes to have originated with *Pindar*. The latter ſays,

Τον οτι μαξε τραφοισα Κενταυρον, ος Ιπποισι Μαγνη-
Τιδεσσι εμιγνυτ'. &c,

PYTH. 2.

But this was not a new opinion, it was a tradition handed down from *Homer*—

Ηματι τω ογε φηρας ετισατο λαχνηεντας.

ILIAD. 2.

The context and the ſcholiaſt ſhow—φηρας λαχνηεντας—are to be applied ſolely to the *centaurs*. And *Ælian* informs us, that *Meliſander*, antecedent to the age of Homer, writ—Λαπιθων και κενταυρων μαχην—the fight of the *lapithæ* and *centaurs*. Lib. xi. c. 2. Edit. Gronovii. Dr. Gaſt ſeems to have had in view Spanheim de Præſt. et Uſu Numiſm. v. ii. p. 279.

Some account of our learned author will appear among our biographical notices in the next magazine.

" *Thoughts on Liberty and Equality. By a Member of Parliament.*" 8vo. 1*s*. 1*d*. *Moore.*

THIS anonymous pamphlet is aſcribed to ſir Laurence Parſons, Bt. It is extremely well calculated for general information, and in a ſmall compaſs contains a large fund of well digeſted political knowledge. Under diſtinct heads, he treats of " the origin and accumulation of property. The origin of government, and connection between power and property. The poor not ſlaves, though they have no political power. The majority of the people have no natural right over the minority. The original contract. A conſtitution ſhould be durable. The people have no right to deſtroy the conſtitution. Inequality agreeable to the nature of man; the contrary, to that of brutes. Equality inconſiſtent with human happineſs, and with the improvement of human nature. Men require coercion and reſtraint; this beſt effected, as in the Britiſh conſtitution, by checks and co-ordinate powers. Advantage of titles and honours. That the houſe of lords ſhould be an hereditary aſſembly. Advantage of hereditary monarchy. The people not juſtified, unleſs in the extremeſt neceſſity, to reſiſt government."

Our author diſcuſſes each ſubject very ingeniouſly and ſatisfactorily, and his ſtyle is perſpicuous and correct. He has collected much on the ſcience of government, and here gives an excellent epitome of it.

Philology,

PHILOLOGY, OR THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 4th.

On the Laws of Matter.

THE univerſal law of nature, ariſing from the uniformity of the divine eſſence, mentioned in my laſt, may be conſidered to conſiſt of two parts or ſpecies, that is attraction of coheſion, and attraction of gravity.

The former is that which ſubſiſts between the conſtituent particles in the formation of bodies, and the latter between the bodies themſelves.

Attraction of coheſion, is that part of the univerſal law, whereby the primogenial particles in the conſtitution of bodies, have a tendency to unite, and thereby form the different textures appertaining to the various objects of the univerſe. This power is the ſame in all bodies, and depends on the quantity of homogeneous matter contained therein, agreeable to the firſt property of attraction; for tho' we obſerve that the power of coheſion is greater in ſome bodies than others, yet this doth not depend on the power of attraction being greater in the matter conſtituting one body, than in another, but on the homogeneous or heterogeneous ſtate of the particles conſtituting thoſe bodies. For if the conſtituent particles of all bodies were alike and uniform, they would be equally united, wherefore the diſunion of bodies proceeds from the ununiform ſtate of their conſtituent particles, for it is evident that the particles of different ſpecies cannot unite ſo firmly as thoſe of the ſame. Whence the ſeveral degrees of coheſion obſervable in different bodies, ariſes not from the different powers of attraction, but from the different ſpecies of matter which compoſe them. It has been uſual to conſider the different degrees of coheſion to be owing to the figure of the particles which compoſe the bodies; but the form or figure of the conſtituent particles of all bodies, are intirely unknown to us, nor are there any means whereby we can arrive at ſuch knowledge; we know indeed that matter is of different ſpecies, from whence we may ſuppoſe that the primogenial particles are of different forms.

But whatever degree of coheſion exiſts in any body, it follows the general rule, that is, its power decreaſes as the ſquares of the diſtance increaſe, let the ſphere of attraction be what it will. It is true we find by experiments made on natural bodies, that the power of coheſion in ſome, decreaſes much faſter than the ſquares of the diſtance increaſe. But this is owing either to the action of one ſpecies of matter on another, or to the ſituation of the body being within the ſphere of attraction of other bodies. Alſo we find that the particles of ſeveral bodies, when they get out of the ſphere of attraction of the body to which they appertained, fly from each other with a velocity greater than that by which they were attracted to their own body. This has given riſe to the general opinion, that there really exiſts in nature a repulſive faculty, and that this repulſion commences where attraction ends. But repulſion is contrary to attraction, therefore to ſuppoſe two ſuch contrary principles to exiſt, the effect of both would be deſtroyed, which is not only abſurd, but ever repugnant to the operations of nature, which, as obſerved before, acts by one univerſal law.

This repulsive faculty therefore, which seems so firmly established by experiments, is principally owing to the proximity of other bodies, whereby the particles of any body, having got out of the sphere of attraction of that body, enter into the sphere of others, and are attracted by them in different directions, causing the apparent repulsion; which may be thus demonstrated; Let A be any body (fig. 14), *a*, *b*, *c*, its sphere of attraction, B and C other bodies situated near it, whose spheres of attraction are represented by the circles *d*, *e*, *f*, and *g*, *h*, *i*. Let *m* and *n* be two particles situated on the surface of the body *A*, now if these two particles be by any power forced from their proper body, until they arrive at the verge of the sphere of attraction, or till they come within the sphere of attraction of the bodies B and C, as at *p* and *q*, they will be severally attracted by the said bodies in different directions, that is the particle *m* will be attracted by the body B, and the particle *n* by the body C; whence these two particles will fly from each other with a velocity proportionate to the power of attraction or cohesion appertaining to those bodies, and if the cohesion of the bodies to which they are attracted exceed that of the body from which they were separated, the repulsive velocity will exceed the attractive one. In opposition to this, if we assert that a repulsive faculty is not only observable in a number of experiments, but also in various operations of nature, we ought to consider that neither any experiments which we are able to make, nor any operations of nature which we are capable of observing, are so situated, that when any body or particle is forced from its natural sphere of attraction, it doth not fall into the sphere of some other body. The effects of cohesion are seen in all solid bodies and in most fluids, and constitute their several properties of hardness, softness, &c. but these properties of bodies, frequently depend not so much on the attraction of the constituent particles, as on the action of one species of matter on another, commonly called chemical affinities, treated on hereafter. The common experiment of polished surfaces, and in particular two leaden balls, to demonstrate this law, is not well founded, the pressure of the air being the principal means of their cohesion; but is more clearly expressed in the sudden union of two contiguous drops of mercury, water, &c. the ascent of water between glass planes, tubes of sand, ashes, sugar, sponge, and all porous substances; by drops of water falling in dust, dew on grass, and lastly, quicksilver divided into small portions, which always form globules.

Though cohesion is rather the property of bodies, than a separate branch of the general law of matter, yet as far as it proceeds from gravity, its power depends on the homogeneous state of the constituent particles, for if the particles A and B (fig. 7) of any body be separated by the particle C of any other body, it is evident from the first property of matter, that the particles A and B cannot unite until the particle C is removed, whence the cohesion of a body composed of heterogeneous particles cannot be so strong from the power of gravity, as one composed of homogeneous particles.

The attraction of gravity differs in no respect from that of cohesion, only as the latter, as observed before, appertains to the constituent particles of bodies, and the former to the bodies themselves, the properties being in both exactly the same, that is the power of attraction in all bodies, is always proportionate to the quantity of homogeneous matter contained therein; whence all bodies are reciprocally attracted to each other, and the power of this attraction, is as the density or quantity of homogeneous matter contained therein. Thus if two bodies A and B (fig. 8) containing different quantities of matter, as A 5 parts or degrees of matter, and B, 10, then will the power of A to attract B, be 5, and the power which B has to attract A, 10, or the power of A to B is as 1 to 2, that is, B attracts A with twice the power that A attracts B. But the real power which any body has to attract another,

another, situated at any distance, is as the quantity of matter divided into the square of the distance.

Between all gravitating bodies however situated, there is a certain point towards which they would by their respective gravities approach, and there remain at rest, as the point p between the bodies A and B (fig. 8), for whilst the body B attracts A from A to p, A will attract B from B to p, where they will meet and remain at rest. This point is called the centre of gravity, and is always proportionate to the quantity of matter contained in the gravitating bodies. Whence if the power or quantity of matter in A be represented by c, and that of B by d, then will $A\,p = \frac{d\,A\,B}{c+d}$ where A B represents the distance of the two bodies, and $B\,p = \frac{c\,A\,B}{c+d}$. viz. as the sum of the quantity of matter in the two bodies, is to their distance, so is the quantity of matter or density of the largest to the distance of the centre of gravity from the other body, and vice versa. Also if 3 bodies, either of equal or different densities and magnitudes, situated in any direction and at different distances, they will not only be reciprocally attracted, but will have a certain point to which they will tend and meet, which point will be the common centre of gravity in the system. Thus let A, B and C (fig. 9) represent 3 bodies, whose respective gravitating powers are represented by c, d and e, being situated in the directions and distances A B, B C and C D, let the centres of gravity between each two be n, v, r and the common centres p, then will $A\,n = \frac{d\,A\,B}{c+d}$, $C\,v = \frac{d\,B\,C}{e+d}$, and $A\,r = \frac{e\,A\,C}{e+c}$.

Now it is evident that the common centre of gravity will be the centre of the triangle n, v, r formed by the 3 centres of gravity, whose sides will be proportionate to the several powers $A\,n$, $A\,r$ and $C\,v$, and which will be $\frac{2}{3}$ of the line $v\,o$ bisecting the line $r\,n$. In the same manner may the centre of gravity appertaining to any system of bodies be found however situated.

Besides the centre of gravity subsisting between any two or more bodies, there is also a centre of gravity subsisting among the constituent particles of each body, to which all the particles of that body tend, let the form or magnitude be what it will. Whence in order to find the centre of gravity in any body, we must find that point within the body, towards which all its constituent particles tend, which point will be variously situated according to the form of the body.

Thus let D E be any solid body regular or irregular, whose centre of gravity is C in the horizontal line S C (fig. 10), the point of suspension S in the line P S. Let the particles of this body be represented by the spaces $a\,b\,c\,d\,e\,f\,g\,h$ on each side of C, whence the power which any of these particles have reciprocally to attract each other, will be as their distance and magnitude. Wherefore supposing the particles to act perpendicular to S C, we shall have $\frac{a\,e\,e}{a} = C$ from a and $\frac{b\,f\,f}{b} = C$ from b, therefore $d\,C = \frac{d\,h \times h + c\,g \times g + b\,f \times f + a\,e \times e + d\,h \times d}{d+c+b+a+b+g} + \frac{c\,g \times g + b\,f \times b + a\,e \times d}{+f+e} =$ to the centre of gravity of the body D E in the line $d\,C\,h$ from d. But if the point of suspension be taken in S, the power of the particles must be computed from that point, therefore $S\,C = \frac{S\,a \times a + S\,e \times e}{+S\,b}$

$\frac{+Sb\times b+Sf\times f+Sg\times g+Sc\times c+Sd\times d+Sh\times h}{d+c+b+a+e+f+g+h}$, then substituting x' for any of the variable quantities, Sa and x their sum; also s' to a and $s=d+c$, &c. we shall have $\frac{\dot{x}s}{\dot{s}}$. From whence we obtain this general rule. The centre of gravity in all bodies, is equal to the rectangle of the fluxion of the body and the point of suspension, divided by the solid content of the body; or, the centre of gravity in all lines, surfaces and solids, is equal to the product of the fluxion of that line, surface or solid and generating line, divided by the line, surface or solid. The fluent of which quotient will give the distance of the centre of gravity from the generating point, or point of suspension.

Thus let it be required to find the centre of gravity of A B D (fig. 11.) whose point of suspension is A, bisect the side B D in C, and draw the line A C for the line of suspension, in which will be the centre of gravity P, draw A E ⊥ to B D and F G ||. Put $AC=a$, $AI=x$, $AK=v$ $AE=b$, $BD=b$, and $FG=y$. By sim. Δ's $v=\frac{hx}{a}$ and $\dot{v}=\frac{h\dot{x}}{a}$, $y=\frac{bx}{a}$, then $x\dot{y}\dot{v}=\dot{z}=\frac{bhx^2\dot{x}}{a^2}$ whose fluent is $\frac{bhx^3}{3a^2}$. Also $s=y\dot{v}=\frac{bhx\dot{x}}{2a^2}$ whose fluent is $y\dot{v}=\frac{bhx^2}{2a^2}\therefore\frac{x}{f}=\frac{2}{3}x$ and when $x=a=AP$ or $\frac{1}{3}$ of $a=CP$.

In the same manner, let it be required to find the centre of gravity of the cone or pyramid S D E, put the area of the base $=b$, axis S B $=d$, S M $=v$, S F $=x$, then it is plain the centre of gravity is in the line or axis S B. whence the circle $MQ=\frac{bxx}{d^2}$ and $\dot{z}=\frac{b\dot{x}x^2}{d}$, and $z=\frac{bx^4}{4d^2}$. Also $s=\frac{bx^3}{3d^2}$. Therefore $\frac{z}{s}=\frac{3}{4}x=SC$ the distance of the centre of gravity from S.

For a right line or cylinder S B (fig. 13.) let S be the point of suspension, S B $=x$, then $\dot{z}=x\dot{x}$, and $z=\frac{1}{2}x^2\therefore\frac{z}{s}=\frac{1}{2}x$ from S.

A circle whose diameter is x, and circumference c, then $\dot{z}=\frac{cx}{2}$ and $\dot{s}=c$. whence $\frac{z}{s}=\frac{cx}{2c}=\frac{1}{2}x$.

After this manner may be found the centre of gravity of all bodies, let their form be what it will.

On the attraction of gravity entirely depends the motion of all bodies in whatever direction or medium, throughout all the creation.

The attraction of magnetism and electricity considered as different species of this universal law, I shall not treat of here, they being in reality neither properties nor laws of matter, but only the effect of one species of matter on another, as fully shewn hereafter

MENTOR.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Your giving the following a place in your next month's Magazine, will much oblige,

Your's, &c.

MICHAEL MOONEY.

An Inveſtigation of the Theorem in Simpſon's Algebra, page 240, 6th Edition. By Michael Mooney.

THE 4th theorem for annuities in arrear page 236, of the ſame Book, reduced gives $\frac{v}{A} R - 1 \frac{v}{A} + R^{-n} = 0$, now let $1 + x = R$ the principal and intereſt of one pound for one year, then per ſir Iſaac Newton's theo $R^{-n} = 1 + x^{-n} = 1 - nx + n.\frac{n+1}{2}x^2 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}x^3 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}x^4 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}.\frac{n+4}{5}x^5$, &c. by making a proper ſubſtitution in the firſt equation we get $\frac{v}{A} + \frac{vx}{A} - 1 - \frac{v}{A} + 1 - nx + n.\frac{n+1}{2}x^2 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n-2}{3}x^3 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}x^4 + n.\frac{n+1}{2}.\frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}.\frac{n-4}{5}x^5 = 0$, this properly reduced, gives $x - \frac{n-2}{3}x^2 + \frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}x^3 + \frac{n+2}{3}.\frac{n+3}{4}.\frac{n-4}{5}x^4 = \frac{2An-2v}{n.n+1.A}$. By comparing this

equation

equation with the general equation $a z + b z^2 + c z^3 + d z^4 = P$. In page 162 we get $a = 1$, $b = \frac{-n-2}{3}$; $c = \frac{n+2}{3} \cdot \frac{n+3}{4}$; $d = \frac{n+2}{3} \cdot \frac{n+3}{4} \cdot \frac{-n-4}{5}$; $P = \frac{2 A n-2 v}{n \cdot n+1 \cdot A}$, per page 164, $s = \frac{b}{a} - \frac{c}{b}$, and $w = \frac{2b}{a} + \frac{ad-bc}{b^2-ac}$, which after proper reduction $s = \frac{-n+1}{12}$, and $w = \frac{-4n-2}{15}$, by substituting these values of s and w in the formula given in page 165, we have $x = \frac{P \times 1 - \frac{4n+2}{15} \times P}{1 - \frac{n-2}{3} + 1 \times \frac{-4n-2}{15} \times P + \frac{n+2}{3} \times \frac{11n+13}{60} \times P^2}$. Multiply the numerator and denominator of this last expression by 30, in order to take away the denominator of the fraction, and there results $\frac{P \times 30 - 2n+1 \times 4P}{30 - 3n - 4 \times 6P + \frac{1}{6} \times n+2 \times 11n+13 \times P^2}$ $= x$, put $Q = \frac{1}{P} = \frac{n \cdot n+1 \cdot A}{2 A n-2 v}$ then per substitution $\frac{30 Q - \frac{2n+1 \cdot 4}{6Q \times 5Q - 3n-4}}{+ \frac{1}{6} \times n+2 \times 11n+13} = x$.

Now $1 : \frac{30 Q - 2n+1 \cdot 4}{6Q \times 5Q - 3n - 4 + \frac{1}{6} \times n+2 \times 11n+13} :: 100 :$ $\frac{3000 Q - 2n+1 - 400}{6Q \times 5Q - 3n - 4 + \frac{1}{6} \cdot n+2 \cdot 11n+13}$ the rate per cent. Q. E. I.

☞ The mode of investigating the theo. in page 239, which Mr. Mooney has sent last April to the Ladies Diary, conducted by Dr. Hutton, differs but little from that given in the Anthologia, by our ingenious correspondent, Mr. John Barry.

NEW QUESTIONS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Question 15, by William Anderson.

IT is required to find the solidity of a cone of the greatest convex surface possible inscribed in a globe; the side of a cube inscribed in the same globe, being 12 inches.

To

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

July 20th, 1793.
Bride-ſtreet, No. 27.

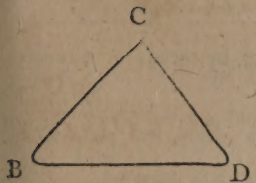
SIR,

IF the eſſays of a female mathematician ſhould claim the merit of receiving a place in your Anthologia, the inſertion of the following would be conſidered as a very great compliment,

By your admirer,

BRIDGET NOWLAN.

Queſtion 16.



IN the iſoſceles triangle B, D, C, if the vertical angle of C be triple of either the other angles B or D, then will either of the equal ſides B C be ſuch a portion of the other B D, as ſhall cut it into extreme and mean proportion; viz. as B D : B C :: B C : B D —B C. Quere the demonſtration?

Queſtion 17, *by Cornelius Kennedy, Dublin.*

THERE is a parabola whoſe latus rectum is given, and a point in the axis at a given diſtance from the vertex; ſuppoſe two lines drawn from ſaid point to the curve. It is required to find the area contained by thoſe lines, and that part of the curve next the vertex, each of the lines being the neareſt diſtance poſſible.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

I ſhould be glad to have the following queſtion inſerted in the next number of your valuable Anthologia Hibernica.

I am, &c.

L. M.

Queſtion 18.

ON the night of the 27th of May, 1793, paſſing by a ſun-dial, I obſerved the ſhadow of the moon to fall on the hour of the evening $1^h. 15^m$. Required the hour of the night?

To

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

AS the improving the analytic art, especially any branch of it that relates to summation of series, may, by facilitating computations, conduce to the improvement of several branches of science; it is presumed, that this paper, which exhibits a new and general investigation of two important problems on the subject, may be acceptable to the mathematical world, and deemed worthy to be inserted in the Anthologia Hibernica.——If so, it will oblige,

Sir, your most obedient and very humble servant,

Carlow,
August 8th, 1793. MICHAEL O'RIORDAN, M. P.

Question 19, *by Michael O'Riordan, M. P. Carlow.*

QUERE the sum of series $\frac{x^2}{2^2}+\frac{x^4}{4^2}+\frac{x^6}{6^2}+\frac{x^8}{8^2}+$ &c. by means of circular arcs and logarithms; when $x=\frac{\sqrt{5}-1}{2}$?

Question 20, *by Michael O'Riordan, M. P. Carlow.*

GIVEN $x+y=1$, and $xy=z$; to find x^n+y^n, in terms of z, (without the help of induction, combination, or suming the different orders of figurate numbers;) by the shortest method possible never before made public?

Question 21, *by Michael O'Riordan, M. P. Carlow.*

QUERE the sum of the series $x+\frac{x^{-3}}{2^3}+\frac{x^{-5}}{3^5}+\frac{x^{-7}}{4^7}+\frac{x^{-9}}{5^9}+$ &c. by means of circular arcs and logarithms, when $x=\sqrt{-2}+1$?

N. B. I will send you the investigation of this last problem in my Essay on Series, which I am drawing up, for the use of this work, and as they are the most intricate of all mathematical sciences, great things are promised from the same. The investigation I have sent to the second problem, has never appeared before; I have it in contemplation these many years past, and never explained it until now.

M. O'RIORDAN.

POETRY.

POETRY.

To William Smyth, Esq. Author of "The Patriot."

Tanti mensuram nominis imples.

OVID.

PATRIOT! to thee I lift th' applausive lay,
As the bold eaglet wooes the glance of day;
Sails on the noon-beam; and, with borrow'd force,
Ascends, undazzled, to the quenchless source.
Nor I alone the votive transport breathe;
Nor I alone entwine the civic wreath:
Lo! while thy precepts, mildly firm, improve,
A grateful people pay thee with their love.
Scarce thy own BURKE a nobler page could frame,
Though Learning's hand anneals his sacred name;
Though Truth beam'd forth from every polish'd line;
And, loftiest-plac'd—on Wisdom's cloudless shrine,
(While Peace exults, and prowling Faction dies)
From Envy far—th' illumin'd record lies.
Thus, through *thy* loyal page, serenely glows
The temper'd Freedom prosperous Britain knows:
Bids meteor Popularity retire;
And kindles, in its room, the *Patriot*'s fire:
Bids the fair olive, late-reviving, spread
It's leafy ægis o'er a nation's head:—
A nation oft to lawless rage a prey;
Still prompt to mingle in the causeless fray:
Still by each rebel's empty cry beguil'd,
(In noise, a veteran—eloquence, a child)
Who, 'mid the havoc of the world, would tear
Some trophy—that but gives his crimes t' appear;
And, in the radiant plunder of a throne,
Ungem a monarch's head—to deck his own.

O, Patriot Sage! sure some cœlestial *dream*
Press'd on thy gifted soul the awful theme,
Ere yet events—to every ken unfurl'd—
Had taught the full-grown mischiefs to the world;
Some power humane—commercing with the sky,
Op'd the fell scene to thy prophetick * eye;
Where—by barbarians slaughter'd—justice lay,
And the loud rabble claim'd unhallow'd sway:
Her bleeding breast where frighted Peace conceal'd,
And waining Plenty quit th' unfurrow'd field;
While, on the blood-stain'd base of public woes,
Pillar'd with death—the GRAND REPUBLIC rose.

Thy bold design my verse in vain pursues:
Let Faction's sons grow docile—and peruse;
While droops—with flagging wing—th' unequal muse.
For, 'mid thy grateful country's general choir,
Alas! too feebly sounds my trembling wire:
Convert to thee suffice it that I kneel:
Where fails the Poet—let the Convert feel!

THOMAS DERMODY.

For the Anthologia.

RESIGNATION:

AN ELEGY.

—— I do note,
That grief and patience, rooted in him, both,
Mingle their spurs together.——

CYMBELINE.

NEAR to my birth, though nearer, sure, my end,
See Fortune crush me; and Disease consume;
While Hope, drear Misery's last-surviving friend,
But chears—by opening vistas to the tomb.

Cold, flinty refuge! art thou near, indeed?
Whose awful calm no rude invasion knows:
Or must my heart, from sharpest anguish, bleed;
Nor Death, embracing, hush me to repose?

NOTE.

* See the dates of those essays.

The ſprings of life let piercing ſteel invade ;
See, from the ſtroke, the vital eſſence ſoar !
And corporal pain (ſo heedfully we 're made)
Grown once too exquiſite—is felt no more :

But where a mental weapon ſtrikes the blow,
(That harſher blow than lance or poignard gives)
There Time—not Death—muſt numb the ſenſe of woe :
There—tho' the heart 's transfix'd—the man ſurvives.

Oh ! were 't my lot, in happier days to fall,
Ere yet my ſun of comfort had retir'd !
Ere my few fading views were clouded all,
And, quench'd in tears, each brighter hope expir'd !

Nor only now my late regrets I breathe :—
While Fortune ſmil'd, lo ! dangerous ſickneſs came :
By true forebodings warn'd, I bow'd beneath,
Nor, youthful, urg'd for life one thoughtleſs claim.

" Perhaps," I cried, " my golden hours are gone :
The ſum of pleaſures ſpent—that Fortune gave :
Shall I repine—if now, my triumph done,
I lurk from gathering miſchief—in the grave ?

" My friends may fall ; or, worſe, may prove unkind :
From ills, to ſharper ills—I may be driven :
Each day ſome withering joy be left behind,
Till, pure and ſpotleſs now—O ! take me, heaven !

" Each gay perſpective, opening now ſo fair,
(To make regret, whene'er they vaniſh, keen)
May melt, like gaudy viſions, into air,
And Want and cramp Dependance ſhare the ſcene.

" The tear that cold unkindneſs forc'd to flow,
Scorn may deride—worſt fiend in Miſery's train !
And, whilſt well-meaning Folly aids the blow,
To Malice give Compaſſion's tendereſt ſtrain.

" For Malice oft, affecting to bewail,
Will feign a fault, and whiſper it to Fame ;
Will ſhroud the worth it trembles to aſſail ;
And, with a ſlanderous pity, taint your name.

" Pity, they tell you, ſtill 's akin to love ;
Yet oft, alas ! to ſcorn it ſeems allied :
Who pitieth faults—oft ſets himſelf above ;
And owes his ſenſibility to pride.

" Nor ponderous ills 'gainſt lighter griefs ſecure ;
And guard the breaſt from every puny ſting :
Nor ſmall miſhaps can wretches beſt endure :
From whelming ſorrows, feſtering tempers ſpring.

" Th' exhauſted mind, by fierce afflictions tried,
From teazing griefs a reſpite hopes to gain :
To ſtem the grand—its fortitude applied,
No force reſerves the leſſer to ſuſtain."

While thus reflection wander'd, unreſtrain'd,
And, ſhorn of terrors, Death came gradual on ;
Or ſeem'd to come—I preſs'd no bold demand,
That heaven the dream of life would yet prolong.

The dream of life heav'n's bounty hath prolong'd ;
But, ah ! the dream of happineſs is o'er :
No more my views, with glittering promiſe throng'd,
Bid Hope on wings of Extacy to ſoar.

Was 't bounty then—life's period to extend,
While joy expir'd ?—Yes ; let me grateful be !
Since latter years have given me, for a friend,
The nurſe of virtue—ſage Adverſity.

To my weak brethrens' faults—indulgence fond ;
(Akin to conſcious frailty : not to pride) :
In this world, patience : hopes, that reach beyond :—
I had not known ye—had I earlier died !

If yet my ſtubborn heart—but half-ſubdued—
Of farther life and wretchedneſs had need ;—
If further trial here conduce to good,
By him, whoſe will is virtue, they 're decreed.

And better, ſure, the ſlumbers of Deſire,
Scarce wakening, ſave when awful Virtue call,
And tranquil calm, that lets not Hope aſpire
To worldly heights—whence Hope was wont to fall,

Than the fell din of Paſſion's mad career,
Still toſs'd on Fortune's rough, uneven way,
To Hope now clambering briſk ; now plung'd in Fear ;—
Of wild Anxiety th' eternal prey.

Then, at that length of days, beſtow'd by heav'n,
Raſh man ! recal each murmur ; and forbear ;
Elſe impious :—wiſely later years are giv'n ;
And wiſely former comforts diſappear.

Nor yet, to theſe, no other joys ſucceed ;
(Such falſe complainings, candid muſe ! diſown)

T.

To glad the life, that heav'n had thus decreed,
New comforts were, by heavenly bounty, ſown.

In hope, alone, theſe infant-comforts blow:
Hope—ſuch as timorous boſoms entertain,
When Fate hath laid their earlier projects low,
And ſnapp'd, of promis'd bliſs, one flowing chain.

O fearful peace! alarm, how big with woe!
When hopes—all cruſh'd to inſtant havoc—ſcare;
And, ſore'd th' habitual proſpect to forego,
The ſoul, recoiling, ſtagnates in deſpair.

Say—ſhall the new-born hopes, that ſolace now,
To bright ſucceſs their fruitful progreſs hold?
Shall the young ſeries of expectance grow
To bliſs?—or ſink to ruin, with the old?

Or, likelier, ſhall theſe hopes, ſurrounding ſtill,
With promis'd joy, my drooping ſpirit chear?
Then, ere a ſecond diſappointment kill,
Some milder form of ſheltering Death appear?

For ſure, though ſlowly, piercing griefs deſtroy;
Though many a mental wound the heart can brave,
A ſiege of troubles will reduce the Troy,
And ſend the weary victim to his grave.

But ſay—with freſh diſaſters, Fate ſhould try;
O let me ſtill improve the lot that 's given!
My thoughts in Miſery's furnace purify;
And with Misfortune—learn to purchaſe heaven!

19.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Ballyſhannon, July 20, 1793.

SIR,

The following lines I met with, ſeveral years ſince, among papers belonging to a deceaſed friend; if you think them worthy of inſertion in your magazine, I ſhall be happy in contributing my mite to your elegant publication.

Your's, &c.

B. J.

Sonnet to his abſent Miſtreſs.

THE ſilent evening quick purſues
Th' expiring gleam of day,
And o'er the ſummer's livelieſt hues
Expands her mantle grey:

But ſhort her placid reign!—for night,
With ſullen front, appears,
The fading tints are put to flight,
And Nature bath'd in tears.

Beneath her ſhade the demon ſtalks,
And ſcares the trembling hind;
Or, on the lake's broad boſom walks;
Or mounts the paſſing wind.

Etherial muſic charms the air,
As feſtive elves around
The muſhroom dance; or feaſt prepare
Within the tulip's bound.

Th' extended abbey—pond'rous tow'r—
Awful, nodding to decay—
More ſolemn ſeem at this late hour,
By the pale moon's gentle ray:

There, as tolls the diſtant bell,
Let me Fancy's minion be;
And, bidding every care farewell,
Devote that hour, my love! to thee.

And, as fond memory paints thee as thou art,
Fancy ſhall give thee to my throbbing heart!

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

On the Love of our Country:

AN ODE.

(Attempted from the French of M. Greſſet.)

I.

O THOU, my Muſe! to whom, in truſt,
My ſecret griefs I ſtill impart,
Attend unto thy vot'ry's pray'r,
And ſoothe the ſorrows of my heart;
Nor blame me if, in ſullen mood,
The feſtive ſport I oft forego,
And tune the ſadly-ſounding lyre
To melancholic ſtrains of woe;
To woods, like Philomel, I oft repair,
And chant my ſorrows to the deſert air.

II.

In vain returning ſpring adorns
With richeſt verdure this abode;
In vain has Nature here, profuſe,
Her riches and abundance ſtrow'd:
For me, though Tempe here were plac'd,
In ev'ry gift of nature bleſt,
Still would its beauties nought convey,
But anguiſh to my aching breaſt:
Still to my thoughts my native ſhores appear,
And ſeem to chide my tedious ling'ring here.

III.

Now, baniſh'd from my native ſoil,
Four tedious years I 've ſeen paſs by,
Of which no moment but has drawn
A flood of ſorrows from my eye:
Always ſome buſy, meddling thought,
Still aiming to deſtroy my peace,
In vivid colours, to my mind
My country's image does retrace.
Ah! why ſhould fancies that delight the heart,
Renew its ſorrows, and increaſe their ſmart?

IV.

Whatever motive rules his breaſt,
The ſpot which ſaw his boyiſh years
Man, by a ſecret inſtinct, loves,
And never quits it but with tears.
The ſavage regions of the north,
Curſt with the moſt inclement ſkies,
Can their inhabitants delight,
And furniſh beauties to their eyes:
Theſe but tranſplant to Sol's more genial rays,
And diſcontent will ſadden all their days.

V.

Oft, by neceſſity conſtrain'd,
Or to inform the curious mind,
To diſtant climes we anxious run,
And leave our native ſhores behind:
Yet ſtill, whatever realm we ſeek,
Another ſtill will be more dear;
There Sol with brighter luſtre ſhines,
There vernal ſkies appear more fair.
So ſtrong did heav'n this principle engrave,
It reſts not here, but points beyond the grave.

VI.

Thus, baniſh'd from his country's ſhore,
By haughty Cæſar's ſtern command,
Ovid, when now about to fall
By cruel death's unerring hand,
In fearful apprehenſion, leſt,
Commix'd with Scythian ghoſts, his ſhade,
Should wander on theſe deſart coaſts,
With his laſt dying accents pray'd,
That his remains, ſafely tranſported home,
Might reſt at laſt within a Roman tomb.

VII.

What—what of gen'rous fortitude
Cannot this principle inſpire?
This rouz'd Achilles to the fight,
His arm it ſtrung, it fann'd his fire.
For this a Curtius brav'd the gulph,
To life preferr'd a glorious name,
And headlong ſunk to endleſs night.
Urg'd, too, by this ennobling flame,
Codrus and Decius ſacrific'd their breath;
This nerv'd their ſouls, and huſh'd their fears of death.

VIII.

By Ocean's rage, Ulyſſes, driv'n
And ſhipwreck'd on Calypſo's iſle,
With offer of immortal life
Long time the goddeſs ſtrove to wile.
In vain—the hero's gen'rous ſoul
Homeward, with look impatient, turn'd;
No joy could ſooth the fev'riſh care,
Which in his breaſt inceſſant burn'd:
His barren cliffs the hero valued more
Than life-immortal on a foreign ſhore.

IX.

Say, what deluſive fancies led
The Stoic ſages from the truth,
Who, boaſting, ſhunn'd the ſpot which ſaw
Their childhood ripen into youth?
In vain their ſect, in idle hope
To gain an univerſal fame,
Of "UNIVERSAL CITIZENS"
Aſſum'd the pompous, ſounding name.
No man but muſt their principles deny:
And to their tenet—Reaſon gives the lie.

X.

In endleſs brawls, and noiſy ſtrife,
Let Stoic ſouls at will diſclaim;
Yet will not I their cauſe embrace,
Or dignify, with virtue's name,
A ſentiment which overturns
All nature's rules, each inſtinct dear.
Avaunt, thou hideous thought!—begone!—
Nor dare to ſhed thy venom here!
Who at this price the title "WISE" would gain,
Believe me, merits not the name of man.

W. I.

Donnybrook.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

GROVE-HILL.

GROVEHILL! thou manſion of joy!
Sweet ſcene to engage the fond mind
To beauty, which never can cloy,
And goodneſs, which ever muſt bind!

Fair Flora thy beds has beſtrew'd
With varied ſweets from her hands;
Kind Ceres has richly endued,
With corn, thy bountiful lands.

The birds, in their notes, from each ſpray
Enchantment ſend forth from each grove;
The thruſh leads the muſical lay,
But borrows ſome parts from the dove.

Here butterflies, foppiſh and vain,
Lay their glittering wings on the roſe;
Attempt ſome ſoft ſcents to obtain;
And, vainly, affect to repoſe:

Indulging too far the conceit,
A ſhow'r oft their natures diſplays;
And, melting their glitter of ſtate,
The fraudulent inſects pourtrays.

The evergreen bow'r, nicely wrought
By nature, and nature-like art,
Oft ſerves the fond damſel for thought,
And echoes what ſwains would impart;

The eglantine ſteals through its ſide,
Then runs to the fartheſt extent,
And flow'rs in its odorous pride;
Whilſt its branches the arbour cement.

The lambs, in their bleatings, proclaim
Their loves to the miſtreſs of theſe:
With poverty ſhe is the theme,
For a guardian in her miſ'ry ſees:

In

In the garden familiarly ſtand
The birds on their ſprays when ſhe 's nigh;
When ſhe calls they will come to her hand,
And in ſong for a preference vie.

When Hymen appears in the grove
To join its fair miſtreſs for life,
May her partner be tutor'd by love,
As Minerva he'll find in his wife!—

Where beauties unequall'd are found,
And goodneſs from nature inſtill'd;
Where graces unnumber'd abound—
May life's happy ſunſhine long gild!

H. M.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Eliza to her Bird.

SAY, dear little bird! why you fly
From one who deſigns thee no harm?
Or why you refuſe a reply
Where your notes would drear miſery charm?

Say—have you, like me, been betray'd,
And reſolve not to liſten again?
Has cruel inconſtancy paid
Your tendereſt love with ſad pain?

If ſo—we are partners in grief:
Let us join our ſad tales into one!
Let us ſing—for, indeed, it's relief—
The perfections of thoſe who are gone!

My breaſt can ne'er bend to reprove
An object ſo late gave delight;
I charge the diſpoſal of love,
For removing the youth from my ſight.

H. M.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Epitaph on Butler (Author of Hudibras) paraphraſed.

HERE lies th' ingenious Samuel Butler,
Than whom a droller or a ſubtler
Ne'er burniſh'd up a doggrel ſatire,
Or burleſqu'd, in a better attire.
True to his king in every page,
A foe to democratic rage,
He ridicul'd the many tricks
Of levellers and fanaticks;
Lov'd liberty:—and, as a writer,
Defended th' altar, throne, and mitre;
Fought for the crown, gave many a good lick
To Oliver and the republic.
He was Britannia's ſhame and glory;
As hiſtory will have the ſtory:—
Rich in his mind, yet—what a curſe!—
Had not a guinea in his purſe;*
Walk'd, a poor author, up and down
Thinking, perhaps, *to change a crown.*

The marble monument may paſs—
Not ſo our Butler's Hudibras:
Charles himſelf would often quote it,
And wonder at the man who wrote it;
Was truly ſorry for his doom,
And honour'd him in Parian tomb.

For want of food poor Butler 's dead!
They gave him *ſtone* inſtead of *bread.*

B. W.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

On the Death of a favourite Thruſh.

ALAS, thou 'rt dead!——What thoughtleſs hand
Gave ſuch a fatal ſtroke!
Oh! had it heard thy carols bland,
Soft-melting would revoke

The deed, and turn the hand away
From its deſtructive line;
It muſt have felt thy ſoft'ning lay
Round ev'ry ſenſe to twine.

While you have ſung I 've known wild boys
Relax from mirthful play;
And, from their heart-expreſſing eyes,
Confeſs thy ſov'reign ſway.

The weſtern ſun, at eve, no more
Shall halt in his deſcent,
To hear thy ſweetly-labour'd lore,
In ſongs of ſoft content.

Where ſprightly joy was wont to dwell
Now ſorrow takes the lead:
The mournful tale I have to tell—
That my ſweet thruſh is dead!

H. M.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

In the ardour of poetic compoſition, the bard is ſo ſtricken with the beauties of the object that inſpires his lays, as, in general, to let eſcape his recollection, or, perhaps, rather induſtriouſly to avoid admitting into his thoughts, the exiſtence of any imperfections that may render it

NOTE.

* "Operibus ingeniis, non item premiis felix."

His Epitaph, Weſtminſter.

it leſs lovely, leſs deſirable than the warmth of imagination paints it to his enraptur'd mind. Hence do we ſee things of the moſt oppoſite nature recommended, and their excluſive claim to perfection ſupported, by all the harmony of verſe, all the decorations of fancy, all the graceful deluſions of art. The poet's eye, glancing through the volume of nature, dwells only upon thoſe properties of the ſubject of his praiſe, which give it value, and render it an object of deſire.

I once happened to meet with, at the ſame time, two odes, one addreſſed to *Society*, the other to *Solitude*; the authors of which had exerted all their powers to recommend each to our approbation, in excluſion of the other. When you read one ode, you were perſuaded, that in ſociety only was happineſs to be found: when you read the other, the charms of ſolitude appeared alone worthy of approbation and eſteem, and in the enjoyment of them true felicity ſeemed to conſiſt.—The following lines were the reſult of my reflections at the time: ſhould they be deemed worthy a place in your collection, they are at your ſervice, together with thoſe ("*On Abſence*,"—and—"*Written in a Paper incloſing a Lock of Hair*") that accompany them.

As the *earlieſt* efforts of a muſe whom love firſt made vocal, they may, perhaps, *experience* that indulgence they ſo much *require*.

EURLAEL.

L——, July 18, 1793.

NOR in the ſolitary, calm receſs,
To contemplation ſacred, and to peace;
Nor in the joys of ſocial life, ſo ſweet,
Where much that 's pleaſing, much that 's uſeful meet;
Are found ſufficient beauties to detain
The heart that ſeeks true happineſs to gain.

Society poſſeſſes many charms,
And heart of man to man by nature warms;
But ſtill, to give thoſe charms their proper zeſt,
In Solitude the ſoul ſhould ſometimes reſt:
To peaceful ſolitude ſhould ſtill repair,
And ſeek for wiſdom, ſeek for prudence there;
There meditate the eventful life of man,
Revolve the paſt, and future conduct plan;
From Learning's fount then draw her ſacred lore;
Read Nature's works, and Nature's God adore.

Yet there the prudent will not *long* remain,
As lonely thoughts too much indulg'd may pain.
Let ſocial mirth to ſolitude ſucceed,
For each of other conſtantly have need.
To happineſs thus Reaſon points the way—
'Still viſit both, in neither make long ſtay.'

ABSENCE.

NO joy can I feel when my Delia's away,
Unhappy in darkneſs and light;
The torments of abſence ſtill pain me by day,
Still more do they pain me by night:

For then, when the buſtle of day 's at an end,
Each buſy intruder ſhut out,
In muſing, ſad muſing my hours I ſpend,
Thoſe hours which to woe I devote.

Misfortunes alone have the power to pleaſe:
So accuſtom'd my heart is to grief,
That only in them can I now obtain eaſe,
Or my woe-worn ſoul find relief.

Oh! why fled thoſe days of contentment and peace,
When Delia thoſe plains did adorn;
When each eve was the cloſe of a day crown'd with bliſs,
And happineſs beam'd on each morn;

When friendſhip, by ſympathy heighten'd to love,
Made bliſs, made contentment our own?
But whither—ah! whither does fancy wild rove?—
To me, ſure, ſuch days were ne'er known!

For into each hour then devoted to love
The dread of the future would ſteal,
And picture thoſe woes I was fated to prove—
Thoſe woes that I now, alas! feel.

E'en hope can no comfort, no ſolace impart—
She 's gone:—and I ever muſt mourn.
With her did that friend to the wretched depart,
With her never more to return.

Thus, doubly to grief and misfortunes a prey,
In ſadneſs my life do I ſpend:
But quickly approaching, I feel, is the day
When life and misfortunes ſhall end.

Written in a Paper incloſing a Lock of Hair.

O Much-lov'd hair!—of auburn hue,
That once on Delia's forehead grew,
To rival locks there lent thy aid,
Well-pleas'd, to deck the beauteous maid—
Mourn not thy lot from her to part,
For, ah! thou ſooth'ſt a wounded heart:
Mourn not thy lot—with me remain,
And eaſe a wretched lover's pain.
When thee with faithful lips I preſs,
Methinks my Delia feels the kiſs,
And, feeling, owns—O ſounds divine!—
Her wiſhes ever to be mine.
Oh! couldſt thou too that kiſs repay,
What tranſports, then, ſhould crown each day!
Each moment ſhould the debt renew;
Each moment ſhould it cancel too:

Thus

Thus ſtill indebted, ſtill repaying,
On every ſweet embrace delaying;
In thee what comfort would I find,
What ſolace to a wretched mind!

For the Anthologia.

TO WILLIAM PRESTON, ESQ.

ON HIS TRAGEDY OF

DEMOCRATIC RAGE.

I.

WHAT mighty ſpirit wing'd your way
Through mingling ſtorms of loud miſrule,
And bade thee ſend the ſhaft of day
Through the deep gloom of Faction's ſchool?
Who taught thy keen and ſtedfaſt eye
The orgies of the fiends to ſpy,
And catch their forms, with rapid glance,
Mingling in the moon-ſtruck dance?
Who gave the power, with "ken profound,"
The gulph of * Bourbon's ſoul to ſound;
His † boſom-friend, and ſtern Marat,
Exulting o'er diſmember'd law?
Did Milton lend the daring plume
Which ſwept of yore the Stygian gloom,
Where, thron'd amid th' eternal jar,
Chaos call'd his clans to war?
Thy FRIEND, who gladly hail'd thy matin ray,
Thy ſtill-aſcending glories loves to view:
Long may the ſplendours of the riſing day
With propagated light its courſe purſue!

II.

The Muſe that trenchant falchion gave,
Temper'd in Aganippe's ſtream,
And edg'd with TRUTH's eternal beam,
Which mark'd Meduſa for the grave.
Like ‡ Perſeus, on his plumy ſteed,
On Pegaſæan wing you ſoar'd,
When late, from laſting durance freed,
The monſter rear'd her form abhorr'd:
And (for the fiend's petrific glance
Was not for mortal ſight to view)
From thy pure buckler's bright expanſe
(Which Fancy forg'd) the veil you drew;
The Gorgon's image there you caught,
And, by the magic mirrour taught
How beſt to aim the fatal blow,
Diſmiſt her to the ſhades below.

N O T E S.

* Orleans.

† Robertſpierre.

‡ Alluding to the mythological tale of Perſeus: who is ſaid to have been enabled to give Meduſa a mortal blow, by obſerving her image reflected by his ſhield, as the ſight of her was ſuppoſed to turn the beholders into ſtone.

Your conq'ring hand the ſnaky treſſes held,
And boldly hung the ghaſtly features high,
Like a dire comet on an evening ſky,
A ſolemn warning to thoſe climes reveal'd.

III.

'T was not alone to foſter mirth,
Or ſoothe a dull and vacant hour,
The pow'r of ſong was ſent on earth,
Gifted with more than mortal power:
(Though ſuch is deem'd her humble trade
Among the ſordid ſons of clay)
But when foul miſts the mind invade,
And paſſions cloud the mental ray;
When Licence lifts her Gorgon face,
In the fair maſk of Freedom dreſt,
And calls her miſcreated race
To ſhare the Bacchanalian feaſt;
When torpid Reaſon ſeems to ſtand
Deploring her inſulted laws,
The Muſe with light'ning arms *her* hand,
And bids her vindicate her cauſe.—
This was her boaſt, in days of yore,
When honours due adorn'd her name:
And ſhall ſhe wake on Liffey's ſhore,
Unprais'd, the patriotic flame?
Forbid it, pride!—Let Eirin learn at laſt,
With grateful mind, the Muſe's boon to prize:
Seldom ſuch bleſſing come, and paſt in haſte,
The rareſt bleſſings of the frugal ſkies!

H. B.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

No. 33, *Ormond-quay*, *July* 17, 1793.

SIR,

If the following ſtanzas appear worthy of a place in your reſpectable publication of next month, it may induce the author to offer you ſomething of more merit hereafter.

Your's, &c.
An Admirer of elegant Literature.

ELEGY.

1.

NOW Somnus ſpreads his leaden wings around,
And gloomy ſilence o'er the world prevails;
No voice is heard, no animating ſound,
Save the ſoft murmurs of the paſſing gales

2.

At this lone hour attend, my ſimple Muſe!
Whilſt Melancholy hovers o'er my ſoul,
With dulcet breath the gentle ſtrain infuſe,
Thy plaintive numbers ſhall my breaſt conſole.

3.

This weary boſom, where corroding care
Hath long eſtabliſhed his iron ſway;
This weary boſom, which to dark deſpair
Too long, alas! hath been a feeble prey.

Ah!

4.

Ah! how deluſive is the dawn of life;
How doubly poignant to the youthful mind;
When, 'ſtead of glittering hopes, but pain and ſtrife,
And complicated miſery we find!

5.

When eager Fancy paints the fairy ſcene
Of unremitting pleaſures, endleſs bliſs;
Of Halcyon days, where nought ſhall intervene
To ſtop the current of our happineſs:

6.

When ſmiling Fortune ſeems to court our arms
With all that mortal wiſhes can deſire;
Whate'er the ſoft imagination charms,
Or fills the ſoul with ſanguinary fire:

7.

How hard—when, with impatience and delight,
We fly the living proſpect to invade,
We ſee it vaniſh from the wond'ring ſight,
Or poorly dwindle in an empty ſhade!

8.

Such—ſuch is life, through all its various rounds,
E'en from the monarch to the menial ſlave;
Or where lank poverty or wealth abounds,
Deluſive Fortune ſmiles but to deceive!

9.

Such is the lot of frail humanity!
The conſcious ſage, who boaſts his ſacred lore;
The tinſel dreams of vain philoſophy,
Which to the myſtic bounds of heav'n would ſoar;

10.

All—all muſt taſte the bitter cup of care;
No pow'r, no ſtation can exemption find;
Nor intellectual worth, nor perſon fair,
Can ſave us from the ills to man aſſign'd.

11.

Nay—were the world to grant its ample ſtore
Of all that ſerves to gratify our pride,
Of beauty, wealth, of dignity, and pow'r,
The reſtleſs ſoul would ne'er be ſatisfied.

12.

Succeſs but ſerves to ſtimulate deſire;
Unceaſing wiſhes in the boſom riſe;
And when each earthly bleſſing we acquire,
The tow'ring ſoul would ſcale the ambient ſkies!

13.

Oh! thou ambitious, thou myſterious flame!
That hold'ſt dominion in this anxious breaſt;
Whence is thy origin?—or what thy aim?—
Where wouldſt thou ſtop?—where will thy labours reſt?

14.

If thy exiſtence on *this* world depend—
What wouldſt thou have, but what *this* world can grant?
If frail *mortality* 's thy ſource and end,
Sure *mortal* power may gratify each want?

15.

"Oh! No:"—the voice of *Reaſon* loudly cries—
"To MAN are more *exalted* proſpects giv'n:
The faithful ſoul from *frailer* objects flies,
To join her *ſacred*, *boundleſs* ſource in *heav'n!*"

16.

Then wherefore vainly hope on *earth* to find
What *endleſs bounty* only can beſtow?
Shall we attempt the *Power-Supreme* to bind?
Shall *finite* beings graſp infinity?

17.

Oh! then, my ſoul! to *heav'n* direct thy courſe,
To *heav'n alone* let all thy wiſhes tend;
To HIM, *the great*, *the univerſal Source*,
Father of all, BEGINNING, CAUSE, and END!

C.

For the Anthologia.

To Miſs R—l A—s, of Donnybrook.

I.

O Thou, my love! retir'd and coy,
In whom is ſtill mine only joy,
Receive my temperate vow:
Not all the ſtorms that ſhake the pole
Can e'er diſturb thine Halcyon ſoul,
And ſmooth, unalter'd brow.

II.

O come, in ſimpleſt veſt array'd,
With all thy ſober cheer diſplay'd,
To bleſs my longing ſight!
Thy mien compos'd, thy even pace,
Thy meek regard, thy matron grace,
And chaſte, ſubdu'd delight.

III.

Oh! ſay what ſoft propitious hour
I beſt may chuſe to hail thy pow'r,
And court thy gentle ſway?
When autumn, friendly to the muſe,
Shall thy own modeſt tints diffuſe,
And ſhed thy milder day.

IV.

When eve, her dewy ſtar beneath,
Thy balmy ſpirit loves to breathe,
And every ſtorm is laid:
If ſuch an hour was e'er thy choice,
Oft let me hear thy charming voice,
Low-whiſpering through the ſhade.

L. Q.

Donnybrook, July 1, 1793.

ODE

ODE

ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

[WRITTEN IN 1791.]

BY THE REV. THOMAS LONG, D. D.

"Grand, swelling sentiments of liberty, I am sure I do not despise."

BURKE.

STROPHE I.

NOT Grecia's fair renown alone,
Atchiev'd by heroes breathing freedom's flame,
In all her states, when thirst of fame
Strung ev'ry arm to crush the lawless throne;
Not only tyrant-slaying Rome
Will hist'ry's annals now illume,
And fire th' enraptur'd poet's thrilling soul.
Bounds of time and place controul
The infant struggles of a fetter'd mind,
Free virtue's lustre, unconfin'd,
Emblazes ev'ry distant clime
With orient beams of glory, undispers'd by time.

ANTISTROPHE I.

Triumphant o'er th' unhallow'd days
Of servitude, in which so long he sigh'd,
Behold the Gaul, with conscious pride,
Asserts his claim to unexampled praise.
His flaming brow a wreath surrounds,
Impurpled in Oppression's wounds,
Whose hideous length has beat th' enfanguin'd plain.
Brandish'd high through air's domain,
An eager lance gleams in his better hand:
The charter dauntless sages plann'd,
By heav'n inspir'd, of human right,
Depending from his left, appals despotic might.

EPODE I.

Hence, Tyranny! thou baffled fiend!
Hence, quick, to deepest hell depart!
Eternal vultures there shall rend
Thy limbs obscene, thy unrelenting heart:
Enchain'd in adamant, beneath
A fiery flood of sulphur pale,
With writhing form and dismal wail,
Thy ceaseless pangs of keenest anguish breathe.
Hark! music fills the vaulted skies,
(Be hush'd, ye winds! and hear the strain)
On earth a god descends again,
Or visions mock the poet's dazzled eyes:—
'Tis Liberty!—her locks with scarlet crown'd,
Her port-majestic, her intrepid mien,
Her sides, with awful thunder compass'd round,
Proclaim aloud that heav'nly pow'r unseen
Of man, since Superstition's reign
Taught him to worship one, and hug a servile chain.

STROPHE II.

Ere nature bade the ocean roar
In heaving billows through the briny gloom,
Or fertiliz'd earth's ample womb
With vegetable life and glitt'ring ore,
Enwrapt in majesty divine,
Fair o'er th' abyss, her form benign
The goddess to the hollow waste display'd.
Quicken'd by her gen'rous aid,
Creation burst the bonds of Chaos blind,
And, swifter than the viewless wind,
To chimes that ravish'd angels hear,
Innumerable spheres danc'd through the new-born year.

ANTISTROPHE II.

Annals of ancient times, unfold
Your trophy'd skirts, with radiant glory fair,
And what illustrious deeds, declare,
Outshin'd the rest in your recording gold?
Acquir'd they not especial fame
Whose bosoms with the vivid flame
Of holy independance, Freedom blest?
They who pierc'd a tyrant's breast,
Alike regardless of his threats and smiles?
They who disdain'd th' ignoble wiles
Of policy, to virtue true,
And scar'd, with thund'ring voice, Corruption's motley crew?

EPODE II.

Ah! from my view your horrors shroud,
Inglorious days! which saw the fame
Of Rome expire, when she avow'd
That of a slave she hated but the name.
From earth then Liberty retir'd,
Nor blushing Virtue left behind,
Exalted Vice was then admir'd,
Then lawless Tyranny debauch'd mankind.
What though, subdu'd by barb'rous foes,
Rome's guilty genius kiss'd the dust;
Another tyrant, more unjust,
Like a fell hydra, from his ruin rose.
Legions of guileful dæmons to his aid,
The mitred wizard call'd from deepest hell,
Bade them the wide-extended earth invade,
And hostile truth far from its bounds expel;
Then o'er all realms asserting right divine,
He bow'd degen'rate men before his blood-smear'd shrine.

STROPHE III.

On man's exalted race in vain
Has God the image of himself impress'd,
If yet each sceptred ruffian's crest
The guiltless blood of millions must distain.

On foreign plains, in dire affray,
Embattled nations, nations ſlay,
Decoy'd from home to glut the rage of kings.
Peace may ſpread her downy wings,
They lull the tyrant in his ſilken ſtate:
Why ſpar'd'ſt thou, war? ſince flower fate,
Oppreſſion, arm'd with law, ſupplies,
And, 'midſt his famiſh'd babes, the plunder'd peaſant dies.

ANTISTROPHE III.

Alike the monarch and the ſlave,
The rabble of a court, the ſwain ſincere,
Pregnant with death, each rapid year
Sweeps, mercileſs, to dark Oblivion's cave;
Alike, to parent earth reſign'd,
The brittle frames of all mankind,
In elements diſſolv'd, muſt diſappear.
Thoughtleſs man! thy forehead rear,
Let not the glare of thrones deceive thine eye:
Beneath thoſe gaudy robes deſcry
Thy tenants; thine th' imperial rod,
Though they diſown thee lord, and fling their crimes at God.

EPODE III.

Say, ſhall yon lucid queen of night,
Entruſted with vicarious ſway,
Preſume to rule with native light,
And ſpurn the fountain of her ſilver ray?
When, recreant to the gen'ral will,
Sov'reigns to force alone appeal,
External and inteſtine ill
Preys on the vitals of the public weal.
Th' indignant Gaul has broke the charm,
Aveng'd the people's majeſty,
Shown, that when nations will be free
Reſiſtance ſhrinks from pow'r's enfeebled arm.
Yes, deſpots! try your murd'rous arts of war,
Call carnage and deſtruction to your aid,
Suppreſs enquiry, France between you ſhare,
Athirſt for conqueſt and of truth afraid;
In vain; reſolv'd to conquer or to die,
The ſons of Liberty your vaunting threats defy.

Illa meo furas ſuccendit pectore flammas;
Finiet illa meos moriens morientis amores.
BUCHANAN.

1.

YE love-melting Muſes, divine,
Aſſiſt!—I'll invoke you no more;
This once be propitious!—incline
A bard who ne'er ſought you before.

2.

To guard the ſoft ſenſe of my ſong,
Ye Graces ſtand ſmiling around!
Let modeſty fall from my tongue,
My verſes in candor abound.

3.

Ye modeſt, ye virtuous, and fair,
Ye brave, and ye candid, attend!
Ye ill-natur'd critics, beware!
Beware, while ſuch patrons befriend.

4.

The vainful ſoft ſighs of my heart,
Though lovely Amanda may blame,
It cheers my ſad ſoul to impart
How innocence kindled the flame.

5.

Amanda, the pride of each ſwain!
Whoſe charms make tender my lay;
'Twas ſhe, ah! how bliſsful the pain!
That made her fond Corydon ſtray.

6.

I ſcorn to flatter or feign,
But ſpeak the pure thoughts of my mind;
She is modeſt, well-natur'd, ſerene;
She is gay, tender-hearted, refin'd.

7.

Ye poets immortal, proclaim,
Ye book-learned ſages, deſcry
Some tender, ſome delicate name
For paſſion that never can die.

8.

'Tis founded on virtue, ſweet baſe!
Cemented with friendſhip and joy;
While hope ſheds her ſweetneſs and peace,
What pow'r can ſuch paſſion deſtroy?

9.

'Tis known by the ſoft-ſounding ſigh
That ſteals from the boſom of care;
'Tis known by ſuch ſymptoms as I
Have felt in diſcourſe with my fair.

10.

'Tis known by what virtue combines
With a bliſs or a bleſſing divine;
'Tis a feeling that heav'n deſigns
For a heart, dear Amanda! like thine.

11.

Ah, pleaſure! how blended with pain!
Ah, love! how deceitful thy lore!
Contentment! how fleeting thy reign!
Shall Corydon feel thee no more?

12.

Ye mighty diſpoſers of fate,
Who favours to mortals aſſign,
To others give riches and ſtate,
But, oh! let Amanda be mine!

B. W.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

NEW CONSTITUTION.

ACTE CONSTITUTIONNEL OF THE REPUBLIC.

ARTICLE I.

THE French republic is one and indivisible.

Of the Division of the People.

II. The French people are divided, for the exercise of the sovereignty, into primary assemblies, or cantons.

III. For the administration of justice they are divided into departments, districts, and municipalities.

Of the State of Citizens.

IV. Every man born and resident in France, of the age of 21 years complete, who has resided a year in France; who has acquired property, married a French woman, adopted a child, or maintained an aged person; in short, every foreigner who shall be judged to have deserved well by his humanity, shall be admitted to exercise the rights of a French citizen.

V. The exercise of the rights of citizens shall be lost by being naturalized in a foreign country, by accepting functions or favours from a government not popular, and by condemnation to disgraceful or penal punishments.

VI. The exercise of the rights of citizen shall be suspended by a state of accusation; and by being declared contumacious as long as the sentence is not reversed.

Of the Sovereignty of the People.

VII. The sovereign people are the universality of the French citizens.

VIII. They shall immediately name their deputies.

IX. They shall delegate to electors the choice of administrators, public arbitrators, criminal judges, and judges of repeal.

X. They shall deliberate on laws.

Of Primary Assemblies.

XI. Primary assemblies shall be composed of citizens who have resided six months in each canton.

XII. They shall consist of two hundred citizens at least, or six hundred at most, called to vote.

XIII. They shall be constituted by the nomination of a president, secretaries, and scrutineers.

XIV. The police shall belong to them.

XV. No person can appear there with arms.

XVI. The elections shall be made by scrutiny, or openly by the voice of each voter.

XVII. A primary assembly cannot in any case prescribe an uniform mode of voting.

XVIII. The scrutineers shall certify the vote of citizens who, not being able to write, prefer voting by scrutiny.

XIX. The suffrages on laws shall be given by *yes* or *no*.

XX. The will of the primary assemblies shall be proclaimed as follows:—"*The citizens united in the primary assembly of to the number of voters, vote for, or against, by a majority of .*"

Of the National Representation.

XXI. Population is the only basis of national representation.

XXII. There shall be a deputy for every forty thousand inhabitants.

XXIII. When primary assemblies unite, so as to form a population of from thirty-nine thousand to forty-one thousand souls, they shall immediately choose a deputy.

XXIV. The nomination shall be made by an absolute majority of votes.

XXV. Each commissioner shall draw the suffrages, and send a commissioner to the general review, in the place marked out as the most central.

XXVI. If the first review does not give an absolute majority, recourse shall be had to a second appeal, and the contest shall lie between the two citizens who have had most votes.

XXVII. In case the votes are equal, the oldest shall have the preference, either to be balloted for or elected. In case of equality of age, chance shall decide.

XXVIII. Every Frenchman exercising the rights of a citizen is eligible throughout the whole extent of the republic.

XXIX. Each deputy belongs to the nation.

XXX. In case of the refusal, resignation, suspension, or death of a deputy, his place shall be supplied by the primary assemblies who elected him.

XXXI. A deputy who gives in his resignation, cannot quit his post until his successor shall be admitted.

XXXII. The French people shall assemble every year, on the first of May, for elections.

XXXIII. They shall proceed to them, whatever may be the number of citizens who have a right to vote.

XXXIV. The convocation shall be made in this case by the municipality of the usual place of meeting.

XXXV. These extraordinary assemblies shall not deliberate unless one half of the citizens, *plus* one, who have a right to vote there, are present.

Of Electoral Assemblies.

XXXVI. The citizens united in primary assemblies, shall name an elector for every two hundred citizens; present or not; two from two hundred and one to four hundred; and three for from four hundred and one to six hundred.

XXXVIII. The holding of the electoral assemblies, and the mode of election, shall be the same as for the primary assemblies.

Of the Legislative Body.

XXXIX. The legislative body is one, indivisible, and permanent.

XL. Its time of sitting shall be one year.

XLI. It shall meet on the first of July.

XLII. The national assembly cannot constitute itself, unless it be composed of half the deputies, *plus* one, at least.

XLIII. The deputies cannot be seized, accused, nor tried, at any time, for the opinions which they express among the legislative body.

XLIV. For criminal acts they may be seised in cases where the fact is notorious; but neither a mandate of arrest, nor a mandate for trying them, can be decreed, but by authority of the legislative body.

Holding of the Sittings of the Legislative Body.

XLV. The sittings of the national assemblies shall be public.

XLVI. The minutes of the sittings shall be published.

XLVII. It cannot deliberate, unless it consists of more than two hundred members at least.

XLVIII. It cannot refuse to hear its members when they wish to speak, in the order they demand.

XLIX. It shall decide by a majority of those present.

L. Fifty members have a right to call for the *appel nominal*.

LI. It has a right to censure the conduct of its members within the place of sitting.

LII. The police belongs to it in the place of its sittings, and within a certain district which it shall determine.

Of the Functions of the Legislative Body.

LIII. The legislative body shall propose laws and pass decrees.

LIV. Under the general name of *laws* are comprehended acts of the legislative body concerning civil and criminal legislation; the general administration of the revenues and ordinary expences of the republic; the nature, amount, and collecting of contributions; the declaring of war; every new division of the French territories; public instruction, and the public honors granted to the memory of great men.

LV. Under the particular name of *decrees* are comprehended acts of the legislative body; concerning the annual establishment of the sea and land forces; permitting or prohibiting the passage of foreign troops through the French territories; the introduction of foreign naval forces into the ports of the republic; measures of general safety and tranquility; the annual and temporary distribution of aids and public labours; orders for the coining of money of every kind; unforeseen and extraordinary expences; measures peculiar and local to one administration, commune, or kind of public works; the defence of territory; the ratification of treaties; the nomination and suspension of commanders in chief of the armies; the prosecuting and responsibility of members of the council or public functionaries; the accusing persons guilty of forming plots against the general safety of the republic; every change in the partial division of the French territory; and national rewards.

Of the Formation of a Law.

LVI. Every plan of a law shall be preceded by a report.

LVII. The discussion cannot be continued, nor the law provisionally decreed, longer than fifteen days after the report.

LVIII. The plan shall be printed and sent to all the communes of the republic, under the title of *a law proposed*.

LIX. Forty days after the plan has been published and distributed, if in one half of the departments, *plus* one, a tenth part of the primary assemblies of each of them regularly formed have not remonstrated against the plan, it shall be considered as accepted, and shall become *a law*.

LX. If there be a remonstrance, the legislative body shall convoke the primary assemblies.

Of

Of the Title of Laws and Decrees.

LXI. Laws, decrees, sentences, and all public acts shall be intitled—"*In name of the French people, the —— year of the French republic.*"

Of the Executive Council.

LXII. There shall be an executive council composed of twenty-four members.

LXIII. The electoral assembly of each department shall name a candidate, and the legislative body shall from the general list choose the members of the council.

LXIV. One half of the members shall be renewed each legislature in the last month of the session.

LXV. The council is charged with the direction and inspection of the general administration. It cannot act but to execute laws and decrees of the legislative body.

LXVI. It shall appoint, but not from among its own members, the chief agents of the general administration of the republic.

LXVII. The legislative body shall determine the number and functions of these agents.

LXVIII. These agents shall not form a council. They are separate, without any immediate connection among themselves. They shall exercise no personal authority.

LXIX. The council shall appoint, but not from among its own members, the external agents of the republic.

LXX. It shall negociate treaties.

LXXI. The members of the council, in case of misconduct, shall be accused by the legislative body.

LXXII. The council shall be responsible for the non-execution of laws and decrees, and for abuses which it does not denounce.

LXXIII. It shall have power of displacing agents whom it has appointed.

LXXIV. It is bound to denounce them, if there be occasion for it, before the judicial authorities.

Of the Relations of the Executive Council with the Legislative Body.

LXXV. The executive council shall reside near the legislative body. It shall have admission to its sittings, and a distinct place in the hall where it meets.

LXXVI. It shall be heard whenever it has a report to give in.

LXXVII. The legislative body shall have the power of calling before it the whole, or any part of its members, whenever it thinks proper.

Of Administrative and Municipal Bodies.

LXXVIII. There shall be in each commune of the republic a municipal administration; in each district an intermediate administration; and in each department a central administration.

LXXIX. Municipal officers shall be elected by the assemblies of commune.

LXXX. The administration shall be chosen by the electoral assemblies of department and district.

LXXXI. Municipalities and administrations shall be renewed every year.

LXXXII. Administrators and municipal officers have no character of representation. They can in no case modify the acts of the legislative body, nor suspend the execution of them.

LXXXIII. The legislative body shall determine the functions of the municipal officers and administrators, rules for their subordination, and the punishments they shall incur.

LXXXIV. The sittings of municipalities and administrations shall be made public.

Of Civil Justice.

LXXXV. The code of civil and criminal laws shall be uniform through the whole republic.

LXXXVI. No infringement shall be made in the right which citizens have of deciding their differences by arbitrators chosen by themselves.

LXXXVII. No decision of these arbitrators shall be definitive if the citizens have reserved to themselves the right of appealing.

LXXXVIII. There shall be justices of peace chosen by the citizens of certain districts, determined on by the law.

LXXXIX. They shall settle differences, and judge respecting disputes, without occasioning any expence to the parties.

XC. Their number and competence shall be regulated by the legislative body.

XCI. There shall be public arbitrators chosen by the electoral assemblies.

XCII. Their number and the extent of their district, shall be fixed by the legislative body.

XCIII. They shall take cognizance of disputes which have not been definitively terminated by private arbitrators, and by the justices of peace.

XCIV. They shall deliberate in public; they shall give their opinions openly; they shall determine in the last instance on verbal defences or simple memorials without a long process, and without expences to the parties; and they shall assign a reason for their decisions.

XCV. Justices of peace, and these public arbitrators shall be chosen annually.

Of Criminal Justice.

XCVI. In criminal affairs no citizen can be tried but on an accusation received by a jury, or decreed by the legislative body. The accused shall be allowed council, chosen by themselves, or officially named; the prosecution shall be carried on publicly; the fact and intention shall be

be declared by a jury of judgment; and the punishment shall be applied by a criminal tribunal.

XCVII. The criminal judges shall be elected annually by the electoral assemblies.

Of the Tribunal of Appeal.

XCVIII. There shall be for the whole republic a tribunal of repeal.

XCIX. This tribunal shall not enquire into merits of cases; it shall decide only on violations of form, and express contradictions to the law.

C. The members of this tribunal shall be chosen annually by the electoral assemblies.

Of public Contributions.

CI. No citizen is exempted from the honourable obligation of contributing to public charges.

Of the National Treasury.

CII. The national treasury is the central point of the receipts and expenditure of the republic.

CIII. It shall be managed by accountable agents, appointed by the executive council.

CIV. The agents shall be under the inspection of commissioners chosen by the legislative body, but not from among their number, and responsible for abuses which they do not denounce.

Of Responsibility.

CV. The accounts of the agents of the national treasury, and administrators of the public money, shall be annually laid before responsible commissioners appointed by the executive council.

CVI. These authors shall be under the inspection of commissioners chosen by the legislative body, but not from among their own members, and responsible for abuses and errors which they do not denounce. The legislative body shall balance their accounts.

Of the Forces of the Republic.

CVII. The general force of the republic consists of the whole people.

CVIII. The republic shall keep in its pay, even in the time of peace, a naval and land armed force.

CIX. All Frenchmen are soldiers: they shall always be exercised to the use of arms.

CX. There shall be no generalissimo.

CXI. Difference of rank, its distinguishing marks and subordination, exist only in respect to service, and while it continues.

CXII. The public force employed to maintain peace and good order in the interior shall not act but on a requisition in writing from the constituted authorities.

CXIII. The public force employed against internal enemies shall act under the orders of the executive council.

CXIV. No armed body can deliberate.

Of National Conventions.

CXV. If in the half of the departments, *plus* one, the tenth part of the primary assemblies of each of them regularly formed, shall demand a revision of the constitutional code, or the alteration of any of its articles, the legislative body is bound to convoke all the primary assemblies of the republic, to know whether there be occasion for a national convention.

CXVI. The national convention shall be formed in the same manner as the legislature, and possess all its powers.

CXVII. It shall not occupy itself in regard to the constitution, but on those objects which have given occasion for its being convened.

Of the Connection of the French Republic with foreign Nations.

CXVIII. The French people are the friend and natural ally of free people.

CXIX. They will not interfere in the government of other nations. They will not suffer other nations to interfere with theirs.

CXX. They will grant an asylum to foreigners banished from their country for the cause of liberty. They will refuse it to tyrants.

CXXI. They will not make peace with an enemy who occupies their territories.

Of the Guarantee of Rights.

CXXII. The constitution guarantees to all the French, equality, safety, property, the public debt, the free exercise of worship, a common instruction, public succours, the indefinite liberty of the press, the right of petition, the right of meeting in popular societies, the enjoyment of all the rights of man.

CXXIII. The French republic honours loyalty, courage, age, filial piety, misfortune. It puts the deposit of its constitution under the guard of all its virtues.

CXXIV. The declaration of rights and the constitutional act are engraven on tables in the bosom of the legislative body, and in the public places.

(SIGNED)

COLLOT D'HERBOIS, PRESIDENT.
DURAND MAILLANE,
DUCOS,
MEAULLE,
CH. DE LACROIX,
P. A. LALOY, SECRETARIES.

AMERICA.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 18.

Yesterday, at twelve o'clock, the merchants and traders of this city waited on the president of the United States, and presented to him the following address:

GEORGE WASHINGTON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Philadelphia, May 16, 1793.

"SIR,

"Sensible that nothing is wanting to the happiness of the people of the United States, but to continue in peace under their excellent laws and government, the merchants and traders of the city of Philadelphia beg leave to express to you the high sense they entertain of the wisdom and goodness which dictated your late proclamation, declaring the neutrality to be observed by the United States in the war wherein several European powers are now engaged—a war which, however it might serve the interests of their commerce for the time, they, as the friends of all men, and of all nations, are bound to deplore.

"Impressed too with an opinion, that in an unoffending conduct towards all the world consists the true policy of America, it is their determination not only to pay the strictest regard to the proclamation themselves, but to discountenance in the most pointed manner, any contrary dispositions in others, examples of which, they are persuaded, will seldom occur, the sentiments just expressed being, as they have the satisfaction to find, the common language of the citizens of Pennsylvania."

TO WHICH THE PRESIDENT ANSWERED,

"GENTLEMEN,

"Fully persuaded that the happiness and best interests of the people of the United States will be promoted, by observing the strictest neutrality in the present contest among the powers of Europe, it gives me pleasure to learn, that the measures which I have taken to declare to the world their disposition on this head, have given general satisfaction to the citizens of Pennsylvania. The friends of humanity will deprecate war wherever it may appear; and we have experienced enough of its evils in this country to know that it should not be wantonly or unnecessarily entered upon. I trust, therefore, that the good citizens of the United States will shew to the world that they have as much wisdom in preserving peace at this critical juncture, as they have heretofore displayed valour in defending their just rights.

(Signed) "G. WASHINGTON."

SURRENDER OF MENTZ.

29th July.—Yesterday morning, at ten o'clock, the earl of Yarmouth's servant arrived express at the Secretary of State's Office, with an official letter from his lordship, containing the intelligence of this important event.

On the morning of the 23d inst, the day on which the messenger came away, the Prussian troops entered Mentz, the garrison, consisting of 12,000 men, having surrendered, on the 22d, by capitulation; the terms, That they shall march out with arms, baggage, and every thing but their heavy artillery, drums beating, and colours flying; and return to France, on condition of not serving against the combined powers for one year.

When the Prussians entered the place, they found that the garrison had been for a considerable time destitute of necessaries; and of medicines for the sick and wounded, to such a degree, that much the greater part of the latter had died for want of proper care.

For several days previous to the capitulation, the carnage on both sides had been dreadful, the besiegers and besieged being in many points within pistol-shot, and the latter making constant and desperate sallies.

The king of Prussia, it is now supposed, will divide his army into two bodies, the one under his own command, and the other under that of the Duke of Brunswick, with a view of penetrating into Alsace and Lorraine at the same time.

A few hours after the surrender, the Prussian and the French soldiers were seen mingled in groups and dances in the most friendly and familiar manner.

MADEIRA—JULY 5.

Extract of a letter from the house of Messrs. Selby, Towns, and Co.

"A French East Indiaman, La Commerçante, J. J. Ferrand, put into this island, not knowing of the war, was seized upon, and her cargo is now landing.—It consists of

180 Bales of cotton, very good quality,
170 bales of goods,
1600 casks of coffee
100 sacks of pepper
60 sacks of indigo
40 chests of tea
50 Hides of Cinnamon, and
180 casks of sugar.

Besides a variety of other small articles. The Junta has written to Lisbon respecting this prize. It is supposed to be worth 80,000l.

LEGHORN—JULY 18.

The beginning of last week a desperate engagement happened off the island of Corsica, between an Algerine frigate and one belonging to the French Republic; they fought with the greatest bravery for five hours, when night parted them; the next morning at break of day, the conflict was renewed with equal courage, and the

the moſt determined obſtinacy on both ſides for upwards of nine glaſſes, great part of the time within piſtol-ſhot of each other. The Algerines made ſeveral attempts to board, but were as often beat off with great ſlaughter; yet ſo daring and reſolute were the pirates, that they run their ſhip along-ſide the French in ſpite of all reſiſtance, and grappled them ſo faſt, that every effort to get clear was in vain; the infidels immediately jumped on board ſword in hand, ſwearing bitterly in ſeveral languages, they would conquer or die, neither would they give or take quarter; the Republicans received them with great ſpirit and reſolution, when a moſt dreadful carnage enſued, with ſwords, piſtols, javelins, and lances, till at laſt the French were overpowered, and obliged to ſtrike to thoſe terrible barbarians; the pirates loſt in both rencountres upwards of 200 men, beſides all their officers; the boatſwain was the laſt who had the command; this fellow, although wounded in ſeveral parts of the body, refuſed to quit the deck, and died as he was encouraging the reſt to fight. The French mounted 30 guns, and the Algerines 28 beſides petteraroes, and they were both in ſuch a ſhattered condition, that it was next to an impoſſibility either of them could reach Algiers.

P. S. The Algerine captain was ſhot through the head in the height of the action, as he was nailing the colours to the maſt; and the firſt and ſecond lieutenants, who were both his ſons, ſhared the ſame fate, ſoon after; it was alſo reported that they both ſunk the next day, and what remained of the crew were taken up by a Tuniſian bark, and carried into Tunis.

FRENCH ACCOUNT

Of the action between the Engliſh frigate the Iris, Captain Lunſdaine, and La Citoyenne Françoiſe privateer, of Bourdeaux.

Letter from Citizen Vincent, Controller of the Marine at the port of Bourdeaux, to the Miniſter of Marine.

"Bourdeaux, June 6.

"The privateer La Citoyenne Françoiſe, of this port, captain Dubedat, mounting 26 carriage guns, 8 and 12 pounders, and 6 ſwivels, returned hither yeſterday, after a glorious engagement which ſhe ſupported on the 13th of laſt month from ſix till half after eight in the evening, againſt an Engliſh frigate of 40 guns, in lat. 42. 21 N. and lon. 15. W. from the meridian of Paris.

Captain Dubedat was killed in the engagement by a bullet which ſtruck him in the breaſt. Citizen Rigal, the ſecond captain, then took the command; but the Engliſh frigate being diſabled in her bow-ſprit and mizen maſt, dropt aſtern. La Citoyenne Françoiſe purſued her; but the captain, finding it neceſſary to repair his running rigging, which was all cut to pieces, and to fiſh his lower maſts, which he obſerved were in danger of falling over board, he loſt ſight of the enemy in the night-time, without being able to diſcover her next morning, as he was not in a condition to croud ſail in order to keep up with her. La Citoyenne Françoiſe had 16 men killed, and 37 wounded. She took a prize a few days after ſhe ſailed; but I do not know that it has yet arrived in our ports. Sixteen Engliſh priſoners, whom I ſhall ſend to the caſtle of Ha, are about to be ſet on ſhore from her.

"This engagement, the firſt fought this war by our privateers, does honour to the nation, and to thoſe who maintained it with ſo much vavour."

FRENCH ACCOUNT

Of the action between the Venus frigate, commanded by Capt. Faulkner, and the Semillante French frigate.

LETTER FROM THE COMMANDANT OF ARMS TO THE MINISTER OF THE MARINE.

"Breſt, June 3, 1793.

"I have the honour to inform you, that the frigate la Semillante, which was cruiſing off Cape Fineſterre, has returned to this port. Citizen Garreau, who commands at preſent, relates, that on the 27th of May, in lat. 40. 12. N. and lon. 16. 13. W. the captain of the Semillante, deſcried at one o'clock in the morning, wind E. N. E. a veſſel to the leeward on the South Eaſt courſe.

"The Semillante, which was ſteering North, immediately tacked to take a view of her, and perceived her to be an Engliſh ſhip of war, of 40 guns. Capt. Gaillard attacked her at ſix o'clock, and after the firing had continued three quarters of an hour, that officer was killed by a ſhot in the breaſt.

"Belleville, the ſecond captain, then took the command, and in a few minutes he fell alſo. Garreau having aſſumed the command, and finding that a great many of the ſhot fired from the Semillante took no effect, approached the enemy within piſtol ſhot.

"A violent firing then enſued, which continued till half after nine, when the crew of the Semillante endeavoured to board the Engliſh frigate, which declined the conteſt by keeping cloſe to the wind. As the bowlines of the Semillante had been cut during the action, ſhe could not get near enough to the enemy at that moment, and could not execute the boarding, which the enemy fairly declined affording an opportunity of attempting, by employing all their ſails to run Eaſtward, and put an end to the combat; their veſſel being no doubt much damaged, as three of their port holes appeared to be beat into one.

"The commanding officer of the Semillante then thought of repairing his damage, and of proceeding to ſome place where that might be done,

done, without meeting cruizers of ſuperior force which he might have fallen in with. He run a little to the Eaſt, but the ſituation of the veſſel's maſt obliged him to ſteer for Breſt. This frigate, the crew of which bravely did their duty, without being diſcouraged by the loſs of their two chief officers, had 12 men killed and 22 wounded. Her maſts and ſhrouds were much damaged.

"Garreau obſerves, that the crew were very deficient in numbers when this battle took place on the 27th. On the 23d and 25th the Semillante took two Engliſh privateers, viz. the Active of Liverpool, mounting 14 carriage guns, and two ſwivels; and the Betſey, of Jerſey, pierced for eleven guns, and fighting nine on each ſide, a cutter of a moſt beautiful conſtruction.

"Captain Gaillard ſent theſe prizes to the French ports. The latter he entruſted to the care of his ſecond officer, Milmenau, and put 4 of the crew of the Betſey on board a Portugueſe ſhip, on their promiſe not to ſerve againſt the Republic, until they ſhould be exchanged for an equal number of Frenchmen."

GREAT-BRITAIN.

Extract of a Letter from Liverpool, July 24.

"Yeſterday arrived from Barbadoes, the ſhip Pilgrim, captain Hutchinſon, belonging to Mr. J. Birch, Mr. Thomas Ryan, and Mr. John Thomas, of this place, Merchants: ſhe took on the 7th of May after an obſtinate engagement, the French ſhip La Liberté, bound from Bombay to L'Orient—burthen above 800 tons, a fine ſhip with a moſt valuable cargo, worth at leaſt one hundred and fifty thouſand pounds. The Pilgrim took her prize into Barbadoes, and left her there to come home under convoy.

Auguſt 1.—This morning afforded one of the moſt pleaſing ſights the combined armies have experienced ſince taking the field—the evacuation of the garriſon of Valenciennes by the French, and the taking poſſeſſion of it by the Engliſh.

Auguſt 6th.—On Thurſday evening was decided before Mr. Juſtice Buller, at his houſe in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, a caſe of the utmoſt importance to the rights of Neutral Powers. Colin M'Kellan and James Ferguſon, both Americans, and who were impreſſed and brought before the above mentioned judge, by virtue of writs of Habeas Corpus, returnable immediately, for the purpoſe of obtaining their diſcharge; when lieutenant Howarth, the commander of the Enterprize, returned that theſe men were natural born ſubjects of the king of Great Britain, and therefore not being exempted from being impreſſed into his ſervice.

It was contended on the part of the men, that notwithſtanding theſe men were born ſubjects of the king of Great Britain, yet that by virtue of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, and the ſubſequent Ratification of Parliament, they were foreigners, and conſequently not liable to be preſſed. The judge ſaid, that he could take cognizance of nothing but the return, and therefore was bound to remand them.—As the men found they muſt ſubmit, a memorial on the ſubject was immediately tranſmitted to the Preſident of the United States.

Enſign Tollemache, killed at Valenciennes, was the only ſon of Lady Bridget Tollemache, and heir of the eſtate and title of earl of Dyſart. By his death, this eſtate and the title will paſs to the eldeſt ſon of Lady Elizabeth Manners, by the late John Manners, Eſq. already one of the richeſt families in England.

The death of captain Tollemache is more melancholy, on account of his intended marriage with one of the Miſs Manners. It was to have been celebrated immediately on his return from the continent.

Mr. Tollemache, the father of this young officer, was the commander of the Scorpion frigate, at the beginning of the American war, and carried out, among others, lieutenant colonel Pennington of the Guards. On their landing at New York, they went immediately to a tavern to decide a difference, which had occurred during the voyage, and captain Tollemache was run through.

M. Moulon, the late commander of the Cleopatra French frigate, died by a ſhot which tore open his back, and carried away the greateſt part of his left hip. During his ſhort agonies, he diſplayed the moſt heroic attention to his duty. The liſt of coaſt ſignals, adopted by the French, was in one of his pockets;—and from that he drew a paper, which, imagining it to contain this liſt, he died biting to pieces. The real liſt was afterwards found, and has been ſeen by lord Howe.

His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales's

tent pavillion, now finiſhed and ready for erecting at the Brighton camp, coſt the triſling ſum of 4000 guineas.

A moſt ſuperb bed has juſt been finiſhed for the prince of Wales, and is to be fixed in his royal highneſs's tent, previous to their majeſties viſit to the intended camp at Brighton. The hangings are of a very delicate chintz; a white ground, with a lilach and green cloud.—The fringes, taſſels, and ornaments are very rich and beautiful.—The four corners are ornamented with the prince's feathers and motto.

The reſt of the furniture for the tent is in correſponding elegance, and will, on the breaking up of the camp, be removed to the marine pavillion, at Brighton.

Mrs. Fitzherbert has a tent for her occaſional viſits to the camp, furniſhed with ſplendour, very little inferior to the former.

Intereſting Particulars of the Murder of Marat, by Madame Cordey, and of her Trial and Execution.

On the 12th of July, Madame Cordey wrote the following note to Marat:

"Your civiſm muſt make you deſirous to diſcover conſpiracies; I have a very important one to communicate to you, and therefore beg that you will hear me at your houſe."

She preſented herſelf there the next morning, but not ſeeing him, left another note, conceived in theſe terms:

"Have you received my letter? If you have received it, I reſt upon your politeneſs. It is enough that I am unfortunate, to claim your attention."

She went again to his houſe the ſame evening, and Marat ordered her to be admitted.—She ſpoke a great deal to him about the conſpirators who have fled to Caen. He anſwered her, that they would one day loſe their heads upon the ſcaffold. At theſe words ſhe plunged a knife into his boſom.—Marat had only time to ſay, *I am dying*.—Madame Cordey then went out, but was ſtopped. She might have aſſaſſinated herſelf, but did not.

None but ſpectators of this afflicting ſcene can conceive the majeſtic picture of the immortal Cordey—who, from a perfect ſenſe of rectitude and independant ſpirit, deliberately ſacrificed her life for what ſhe conceived would be the redemption of her country, and enlighten the ſeduced minds of thoſe wretches who adhered to the ſeditious doctrines of Marat.

Her appearance at the revolutionary tribunal ſtruck each perſon with reſpectful awe, and the idea of her as an aſſaſſin was removed from every mind.

The *Accuſateur Public* having aſked her for what reaſon ſhe had committed this reſolute act of murder?—She replied, with a ſtoic firmneſs:

"I came to Paris to glorify myſelf with this deed; to deliver my country from an expiring monſter, and to ſtop the wound his atrocious hand had opened."

Accuſateur Public.—Are you not aſhamed to become a common criminal for aſſaſſination?

Madame Cordey.—It is a crime to have committed murder, but no diſgrace to aſcend the ſcaffold for this act.

Accuſateur Public.—Do you recognize this ſanguinary dagger?

Madame Cordey.—I bought that myſelf in the Palace Royal, and remember it well: it is the ſame I plunged into his heart, and am ſatisfied.

This unhappy lady had two counſellors, one of whom was Mr. Stone, an Engliſhman, who during the laſt two hours of her trial inceſſantly felt her pulſe, to diſtinguiſh if there were any ſymptoms of burning fever or timidity.

He declared it was the ſame as that of a perſon contented in her mind. She did not manifeſt the leaſt irreſolution but in one interval, when Mr. Stone was ſo ſtruck with her firmneſs and anſwers, that he was quite diſmayed, and at the ſame inſtant her courage fell, and tears of ſweet ſenſibility declared her gratitude for his pleading for her.

She was condemned at three o'clock in the afternoon, after a trial of ſix hours, to be beheaded at eight o'clock the ſame evening, on the Place de la Revolution.

She requeſted this gentleman, as a laſt favour—which, ſaid ſhe, would make me die contented, to defray all the little debts ſhe had contracted in the priſon of Conciergerie, as the property ſhe had brought with her to Paris was confiſcated. Mr. Stone promiſed and executed her requeſt.

The ſcene which her execution preſented was magnificently awful. The place was thronged with multitudes, and the moſt feeling minds were excited to behold the Amazonian courage of this unhappy lady in her laſt moments.

It was with much difficulty ſhe arrived at the ſcaffold. The fiſh-women and others, belonging to the markets, were near tearing her to pieces, with oaths and imprecations the moſt horrid.

The Gens d'armes and horſe of the republic prevented this horrid act, by galloping up with lifted ſabres.

Madame Cordey aſcended the ſcaffold with intrepidity. She appeared ſerene and reconciled to death.—She pulled off her bonnet and handkerchief herſelf, but recoiled when the executioner went to bind her legs, and ſaid, "Are you ſo bad as to expoſe me here?—He anſwered, "No, it is to bind you." "—Do it then," ſhe replied with firmneſs.

The inhuman monſter, when ſhewing her head to the people, after her execution, ſlapped her twice on the cheek!—This was conſidered as ſuch an atrocious act, that the very tribunal who had condemned her to death, ſentenced her executioner to twelve years impriſonment in irons.

The corpſe of Madame Cordey was buried in the church-yard of St. Magdelaine, near the grave of Louis XVI. ſhe having been executed in the ſame ſection with that unfortunate monarch.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN.

July 29.——Yesterday one John Moore, charged with breaking open and taking numbers out of the Irish lottery-wheel, was brought here from England, in custody of one of his majesty's messengers, and lodged in gaol.

Miss Ann Keon, late of Stephen's-green, amongst other bequests, has bequeathed the several charitable legacies following:

	L.	s.
To the incorporated societies of protestant charter schools - -	1000	0
To Mercer's hospital - -	1000	0
To the hospital for incurables - -	1000	0
To St. Patrick's hospital -	1000	0
To the charitable infirmary, Jervis-street - - -	1000	0
To Madame Stevens' hospital -	1000	0
To St. Bridget's parish -	200	0
To St. Werburgh's ditto -	100	0
To St. Mark's ditto - -	100	0
To St. Michael's ditto -	100	0
To St. Nicholas without -	100	0
To St. Nicholas within -	100	0
To St. John's parish - -	100	0
To St. Catherine's ditto -	100	0
To St. Peter's ditto -	100	0
To St. Luke's ditto - -	50	0
To St. James's ditto -	22	15

On Wednesday night last, about the hour of twelve, a person, who has since proved to be a Mr. John O'Conor, an officer of revenue in the district of Castle-Townshend, was met in Meath-street, by a chandler of the name of Mathew O'Conor:—he was in a very faint condition from loss of blood, and begged to be carried to his lodgings, which were some place in the neighbourhood of Wood-street, but had not strength, nor were his intellects sufficiently collected to inform his conductor where, or in what manner he had met with the ill-treatment of which he had such melancholy signs. He became speechless at the west end of Aungier-street, and was with the utmost difficulty conveyed into the police-house adjacent to Peter's church, where, shortly after his arrival, he expired.—His head was found shockingly battered, with deep wounds on each temple, and one under the right eye; however, on trepanning his scull, no fracture was discovered, nor did any part of his body shew marks of violence. There were found on him several papers, by which his name and occupation was traced, a bank bill, some silver, and a watch. From these latter circumstances it appears more than probable, that he was not attacked with a view to commit a robbery; yet the violence and situation of the wounds and contusions he received render it equally improbable that his death was accidental, or proceeding entirely from intoxication. To solve this mystery, upon strict inquiry it was found, that he gained last term a tedious and complicated law-suit, and conjecture is pretty obstinate in leaving his murder at the door of his opponents, or some emissaries from them. The coroner's inquest sat on the body, and brought in a verdict of Wilful Murder by some person or persons unknown.

August 1.—At an election held at the Apothecaries' Hall, this day, the following gentlemen were elected.

Governor.—Henry Hunt, esq.
Deputy Governor.—Anthony Thompson, esq.
Directors.—William Armstrong.
Charles Blake.
William Callaghan.
Thomas Dwyer.
John Hastings.
Peter Kelly.
Thomas Lee.
Daniel Moore.
James M'Mahon.
Thomas Philbin,
William Speer.
John Usher.
Richard Usher.
Treasurer.—John Usher.
Secretary.—Daniel Moore.

17.—This morning the lord mayor and sheriffs of the city of Dublin waited on the Earl of Moira, at Moira-house, with the freedom of this city, which had been voted to his lordship some years since, and was ordered to be presented in the most honourable manner. His lordship received them with that politeness and affability which distinguish him. After presenting the freedom, the lord-mayor and sheriffs had the honour of breakfasting with his lordship.

17.—Yesterday his excellency the lord-lieutenant went to the house of lords, when, after desiring the attendance of the commons, and giving the royal assent to "the Unlawful Assembly," and twenty-eight other public, and six private bills, the following speech was read:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The wiſdom and firmneſs that have diſtinguiſhed your conduct during the preſent ſeſſion, and the attention you have afforded to the many important objects of your deliberations, demand my ſincere acknowledgments, and enable me to relieve you from further attendance in parliament.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I have his majeſty's commands to thank you for the liberal ſupplies you have voted for the public ſervice, and for the honourable ſupport of his majeſty's government. You may rely upon their faithful application.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The wiſdom and liberality with which you attended to his majeſty's recommendation in favour of his Roman-catholic ſubjects, are highly pleaſing to the king. You muſt be fully ſenſible of his majeſty's gracious condeſcenſion, in committing to your judgment the application of the hereditary revenue; and I am ordered by his majeſty to ſignify his approbation of the proviſions which have been made for the ſupport of his civil government, and the honour and dignity of his crown; and to expreſs his confidence that your liberal conceſſions to the Roman-catholics, and the meaſures for the regulation of the public expenditure, and for the limitation of offices and penſions, to which his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to conſent, with a view to the advantage of the public, will cement a general union of ſentiment among all claſſes of his majeſty's ſubjects in ſupport of the eſtabliſhed conſtitution.

"His majeſty has ſeen, with real ſatisfaction, that friendly diſpoſition which has been manifeſted by the parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland for ſtrengthening the connection of the two kingdoms, by mutual acts of conceſſion. I am authorized to acquaint you, that an act has paſſed the Britiſh parliament to permit goods of Aſia, Africa, or America, legally imported into Ireland, to be imported from thence into Great Britain.—This is a ſignal proof of her attention to your intereſts; whilſt the confirmation of the charter of the Eaſt India company, by the parliament of Ireland, diſplays on your part a cordial zeal for the ſupport of Great Britain, and a judicious conſideration of the great and eſſential intereſts of the empire.

"I am to make my acknowledgments for the many ſalutary laws you have enacted to ſtrengthen the executive government, which will materially tend to defeat the deſigns of the enemies to the freedom and happineſs of this kingdom.

"The apprehenſions of embarraſſment which for a time hung over commercial tranſactions, were to me a ſubject of the utmoſt anxiety; and I am to return you my thanks for ſanctioning thoſe meaſures which I took in ſupport of credit, and which I truſt have had the happieſt effect in preventing the ill conſequences of ſuch apprehenſions.

"The ſpirit of diſcontent which prevailed amongſt the lower claſſes of the people, at the beginning of the ſeſſion, has ſince burſt into acts of riot and inſurrection, and I have been under the painful neceſſity of employing his Majeſty's forces, whoſe ſteadineſs and good conduct have on all occaſions been manifeſted, and by whoſe exertions the civil magiſtrates have been enabled in a great meaſure to reſtore the general tranquility.

"Under all the circumſtances of the country, I thought it proper to call forth a very conſiderable portion of the militia of this kingdom. I am to expreſs his Majeſty's approbation of a meaſure which affords a preſent martial aſſiſtance, and lays the foundation of a permanent conſtitutional force, that has been found by experience in Great Britain, of great reſource in public emergencies.

"His Majeſty feels with the greateſt concern the expence brought upon his people by domeſtic diſturbances, added to the conſequences of a foreign war into which we have been forced by the wanton and unprovoked aggreſſion of France; but you will reflect that you are contending for the preſervation of your property, and for the ſecurity of your happy Conſtitution.

"The ſucceſſes with which it has pleaſed the Divine Providence to bleſs the arms of his Majeſty and his Allies, afford the beſt proſpect of a happy iſſue to this important conteſt, and it is his Majeſty's earneſt hope that a continuance of vigorous exertions will finally obtain a ſecure and laſting peace.

"I have entire confidence that in your reſpective counties you will exert your utmoſt influence in maintaining the public tranquility and in carrying the law into full execution. You may be aſſured that I ſhall on all occaſions take the moſt ſpeedy and effectual meaſures in the exerciſe of thoſe powers with which I am inveſted, for the repreſſion of outrage and tumult, and the protection of his Majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects."

And then lord Clonmell declared, that it was his excellency the lord lieutenant's pleaſure, that this parliament be prorogued to Wedneſday, the 25th day of September next:—and the parliament was accordingly prorogued to Wedneſday the 25th day of September.

20.—This day a moſt ſuperb entertainment was given at Daly's new rooms, by the members of the general committee of catholics of Ireland, to the Earl of Moira, Duke of Leinſter, and ſeveral other diſtinguiſhed characters.

At Carrickfergus Aſſizes an action was brought by a Mr. M'Gauhey, againſt the Rev. Mr M'Cleverty, who was rector of the pariſhes of Skerry and Ranavan, for the recovery of the ſum of 120l. being a penalty of 10l. per month for not reſiding within his pariſh for the ſpace of twelve months: when—on hearing counſel on ſeveral points of law, this being a new and ſingular caſe, which attracted the attention of the country, after a full examination of witneſſes—the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, with coſts.

Counſel

Counsel for the plaintiff, Messrs. Blackburne, Dobbs, and Campbell.—Agent, Mr. M'Kinsty.

Counsel for the defendant, Messrs. Dunn, Saurin, and Hodgkinson.——Agent, Mr. Gordon.

MILITIA.

The following regiments have received orders to march immediately to their destined quarters, to wit.

The county of Dublin militia, commanded by Lord Mountjoy, to Roscrea.
The county of Tipperary, Colonel Bagwell, to Youghall.
The county of Clare, Colonel Lord Viscount Conyngham, to Carlow.
The county of Longford, Colonel Earl of Granard, to Newry.
The county of Meath, Colonel Lord Headfort, to Cashel.
The city of Dublin, Colonel H. G. Sankey, to Athlone.

At a ballot held at the Treasury Chambers, for settling the precedence of the militia of the several counties, and counties of cities, in Ireland, the regiments were drawn in the following order, and take rank accordingly:

Monaghan	1
Tyrone	2
Mayo (North)	3
Kildare	4
Louth	5
Westmeath	6
Antrim	7
Armagh	8
Down	9
Leitrim	10
Galway	11
Dublin City	12
Limerick City	13
Kerry	14
Longford	15
Londonderry	16
Meath	17
Cavan	18
King's County	19
Kikenny	20
Limerick County	21
Sligo	22
Carlow	23
Drogheda	24
Queen's County	25
Clare	26
Cork City	27
Tipperary	28
Fermanagh	29
Mayo (South)	30
Roscommon	31
Cork (South)	32
Waterford	33
Cork (North)	34
Dublin County	35
Donegall	36
Wicklow	37
Wexford	38

Commissions signed by the Earl of Glandore, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of Kerry Militia.

To be lieutenant colonel—Henry Arthur Herbert, esq.
To be major—Sir Barry Denny, bart.
To be captains—James Crosbie, esq.
John Blennerhasset, esq.
Barry Denny, esq.
Rowland Bateman, esq.
Richard Townsend Herbert, esq.
To be captain-lieutenant—Robert Hickson, esq.
To be lieutenants—John Meredith, esq. late capt. in 70th foot.
Falkiner Chute, esq. late in 6th dragoon guards.
George Gun, esq.
James Mahony, esq. late in 49th foot.
Thomas Orpen, esq.
Nathaniel Weeks, esq.
Thomas Blennerhasset, esq.
William Raymond, esq. late ensign in 18th foot.
Francis Eager, esq.
To be ensigns——Samuel Morris, gent.
Thomas Sandes, gent.
William Meredith, gent.
John Stack, gent.
Richard Gorham, gent.
Maurice Fitzgerald Knight, gent. of Kerry.

STAFF.

To be chaplain—Rev. Stephen Dunlevie.
To be adjutant—John Meredith, esq.
To be quarter-master—Falkiner Chute.
To be battalion-clerk—Robert Hickson.
To be surgeon—William Crump.
To be surgeon's-mate—Edward Dowling.
To be agent—Thomas Willoe, Dawson-street, Dublin.

Commissions signed by the Right Hon. Lord Mountjoy, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Militia of the County of Dublin.

To be lieutenant-colonel—John Finlay, esq.
To be major—George Vesey, esq.
To be captains—Thomas Baker, esq.
John Claudius Beresford, esq.
Luke Gardiner, esq.
To be captain-lieutenant—William Jones, esq.
To be lieutenants—William Broome, esq.
Hon. John Jones.
Richard Frost, esq.

To

To be lieutenants—Henry Brabazon, esq.
John Garnett, esq.
Thomas Finlay, esq.
To be ensigns——Charles Norman, esq.
Michael Dillon, esq.
Richard Edgeworth, esq.
Elias Riky, esq.
Peter Quintin Dillon, esq.

STAFF.

To be chaplain—Rev. Richard Powell.
To be adjutant and captain by brevet—Charles Norman, esq.
To be quarter-master—Thomas Burgess, gent.
To be surgeon—Henry Green, gent.

Commissions signed by the Most Noble the Marquis of Waterford, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of Waterford Militia.

To be captain——Anthony Cheamley, esq.
To be lieutenants—Thomas Moore Boyd, gent.
Patrick Longan, gent.
Joseph Power, gent.
James Anderson, gent.
Hans Allen, gent.
David Coghlan, gent.
To be ensigns——Thomas Hearn, gent.
John Langley, gent.
John Flynn, gent.

STAFF.

To be surgeon—William Higginbotham, esq.

Commissions signed by John Prendergast Smyth, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the County of the City of Limerick Militia.

To be lieutenant-colonel—Charles Vereker, esq. commission dated 16th of May, 1793.
To be major——Charles Smyth, esq. dated 8th of June.
To be captains——George Cough, esq. dated 19th of June.
John Ormsby, esq. dated 20th of June.
Arthur Vincent, esq. dated 21st of June.
To be captain-lieutenant—Samuel Tomkins, dated 25th of June.
To be lieutenants—Henry Warner Horsfall, esq. dated 16th of May.
David Dwyer, jun. esq. dated 20th of May.
John Waller, esq. dated as above.
Berkeley Vincent, esq. dated as above.
David Nash, esq. dated as above.
William Ross Lewin, esq. dated as above.
To be ensigns——Henry Ross Lewin, gent. dated 11th of May.
Hugh Gough, jun. gent. dated as above.
Richard Cripps, gent. dated as above.
Frederick Tomkins, gent. dated as above.
Exham Morony, gent. dated as above.

STAFF.

To be adjutant——Henry Warner Horsfall, esq. dated 16th of May.
To be chaplain——Rev. Thomas Shepherd, dated the 8th of June.
To be surgeon——William Piercy, esq. dated as above.
To be quarter-master—John Wallace, esq. dated as above.

Commissions signed by the Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Westmeath Militia.

To be major——Hugh O'Reilley, esq. commission dated the 26th of April, 1793.
To be captains——James Nugent, esq. dated as above.
William Judge, esq. dated 28th of April.
William L. Napier, esq. dated 29th of ditto.
Samuel Low, esq. dated 30th of ditto.
To be captain-lieutenant—James Nugent, esq. dated as above.
To be lieutenants—Cooke Reynell, esq. dated 26th of April.
Hon. William Jones, dated 27th of ditto.
Charles Nugent, esq. dated 28th of ditto.
Robert Tighe, esq. dated 29th of ditto.
Edward Sims, esq. dated 30th of ditto.
John Purdon, esq. dated 1st of May.
To be ensigns——Richard Reynell, esq. dated 27th of April.
George Lord Delvin, dated 28th of ditto.
Arthur Judge, esq. dated 29th ditto.
George Tyrrell, esq. dated 20th of July.
Stephen Taaffe, esq. dated 25th of ditto.

STAFF.

To be chaplain——Rev. Sam. Williams, dated 25th of ditto.

To

To be adjutant——Cooke Reynell, esq. dated 26th of April.
To be quarter-master—Meredith Calcott Chambre, esq. dated 6th of July.
To be surgeon——Stephen Taaffe, esq. dated as above.
To be lieutenant-colonel by brevet—Major Hugh O'Reilly, dated 26th of April.
To be major by brevet—eldest captain—James Nugent, esq. dated as above.

Commissions signed by Dominick Geoffry Browne, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the South Mayo Militia.

To be lieutenant-colonel—Hugh O'Donel, esq.
To be major——Hon. James Browne.
To be captains——Thomas B. Lindsay, esq.
Denis Bingham, esq.
Edmond Kirwan, esq.
John Edmond Browne, esq.
To be captain-lieutenant—Hon. Denis Browne.
To be lieutenants—Thomas Lindsey, esq.
Dominick Browne, esq.
Henry Lynch, esq.
Mark Fitzmaurice, esq.
Arthur Lindsey, esq.
John Browne, esq.
To be ensigns——Lord Westport.
Henry Browne, gent.
Walter Martyn, gent.
Charles Higgins, gent.
Charles M'Donnel, gent.
Denis Browne, gent.

STAFF.

To be adjutant, with rank of capt. by brevet—Arthur Lindsay, esq.
To be quarter-master—John Browne, esq.
To be battalion-clerk and paymaster—George Davis.
To be surgeon—Eneas Swale.

BIRTHS.

August 13.—In Temple-street, the lady of William Newcomen, esq. of a son.

At Ballyclogh, the lady of the Hon. George Massey, of a daughter.

At Ballychane, the lady of Godfrey Massey, esq. of a daughter.

17.—At Mount Pleasant, Ranelagh, the lady of Counsellor Robinson, of a son.

20.—At Limerick, the lady of Captain Henry Brown, of the county of Limerick militia, of a son.

23.—At the Custom-house, Limerick, the lady of George Maunsel, esq. of a daughter.

At Clonmoyne, co. of Limerick, the lady of Eyre Massey, esq. of a son and heir.

24.—At the Lodge in Phœnix-park, the lady of his excellency the lord lieutenant of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

July 25.—By the lord bishop of Killaloe, the Hon. James Caufield Browne, eldest son of the right hon. lord Kilmaine, to the hon. Miss Cavendish, daughter to the right hon. sir Henry Cavendish, bart. and lady Waterpark.

27.—By the lord bishop of Killaloe, William Browne, of Brown's-hill, co. Carlow, esq. and member of parliament for Portarlington, to the hon. lady Charlotte Bourke, daughter of his grace the archbishop of Tuam.

August 2.—At Passage, near Corke, William Stamers, esq. to Miss Parker, of the said place.

7.—At Rockville, T. A. Browne, esq. to Miss Aylmer, daughter of Richard A. esq.

At Ballybogin, co. Wexford, Maurice Jones, esq. to Miss Catharine Hatchel.

12.—Samuel Hodder, esq. of Ringabella, co. of Cork, to Miss Hodder, of Fountainstown, in said county.

19.—Mr. John Kennedy, of the Custom-house, Limerick, to Miss Hickey.

20.—William Casaubon Purdon, esq. of Tinerana, co. Clare, to Miss Head, of Derry, co. Tipperary.

At Waterford, John Blackney, esq. to the widow Dease.

23.—Doctor Putland, of the Lying-in Hospital, to Miss Ellis, of Drogheda-street.

DEATHS.

July 22.—At Morning-side, near Edinburgh, in his 73d year, Lord Gardenstone, whose amiable qualities as a citizen, and universal benevolence to merit in distress, will make his death a general loss to that country, to whose improvement, in every useful branch, he has so much contributed, and which he happily has had the satisfaction to have seen rise beyond his most sanguine expectations, particularly his favourite village of Laurenskirk, which no man of taste can pass without stopping to contemplate. It was designed and built by lord Gardenstone. He lived to see a new creation arise around him; he planted trades and manufactures, and, collecting together a number of artisans, he established an industrious society, and lived to see it flourish in population and opulence. By his death, a seat becomes vacant in the college of Justice. He is succeeded in his large estates by his nephew, Mr. Garden.

26.—In Great Britain-street, Mrs. Kippax, wife of Charles Berkeley K. esq. of Dublin-castle.

Near Brandon, Walter Baldwin, esq.

On Summer-hill, Nicholas Johnston, esq. of Woodpark, near Armagh.

30. On Usher's-quay, Mr. William Arnold.

In Kilkenny, in the 19th year of his age, Mr. James Finn, son of Mrs. Catharine F. proprietor of the Leinster Journal. A young man of

of the moſt amiable manners and promiſing hopes.

In Waterford, Mr. James Howles, merchant, of the ſociety of quakers.

In Galway, Miſs Marg. O'Hara, daughter of James O'H. eſq.

Auguſt 2.—At Cove, ſir Emanuel Moore, bart. ſurveyor of that place.

In Tallow, Quintin Barret, eſq. of Ballyſlatern, in co. Tipperary.

At Cork, James French James, eſq.

8.—At Gobbinſtown, near Roſs, Nic. Fitz-Henry, eſq.

At Long-Grange, Cæſar Sutton, eſq.

In Jamaica, enſign Lamilliere, ſon of the Rev. Dr. L. of this city.

At Kilmare, near Brandon, John Popham, eſq.

13.—On Summer-hill, John Smith, eſq.

At Mallow, Miſs Rice, eldeſt daughter of S. E. R. eſq. of Merrion-ſquare.

17.—In the bloom of youth, and beloved by a numerous acquaintance, Mrs. Frizzell, wife of Charles Frizzell, eſq. of Lower-Merrion-ſtreet.

On Ormond quay, ſuddenly, Mr. John Conolly, china-merchant.

At Newtown, co. Waterford, Robert Briſcoe, late capt. in the 65th.

19.—Near Convoy, co. Derry, Rev. Mr. Law.

In Newry, Mr. Jacob Walker, merchant.

In Meath-ſtreet, after a ſhort illneſs, Surgeon Horan.

21.—In Cork, Arthur Campion, eſq. late debenture officer in that port.

At the ſame place, William Auſtin, eſq.

At Mount-Vernon, the ſeat of Sir Henry Hayes, Richard Smith, eſq. of Ballynatree.

23.—In Parliament-ſtreet, Matt. Hobart, late of Birr, in the King's-County, eſq.

In Grafton-ſtreet, Miſs Witherington, eldeſt daughter of Wm. W. eſq.

At Drum, near Belfaſt, lady Burrowes, relict of Sir K. D. B. bart.

24.—Near Athy, Samuel Hamilton Waller, ſecond ſon of the late ſir Robert W. bart.

In Abbey-ſtreet, Mrs. Jackſon, widow of the late Rev. Daniel J. of Tullamore.

BANKRUPTS—*Auguſt* 1793.

James Murphy, of Cork, merchant, to ſurrender the 6th and 7th of Auguſt inſt. and 7th of September next.

Joſeph Lamb, of Dublin, factor, to ſurrender the 27th and 29th of Auguſt inſt. and 14th of September next.

James Haſlett, of Coleraine, co. of Londonderry, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender the 17th and 19th of Auguſt inſtant, and 14th of September next.

Thomas Keeſe, jun. of Dublin, merchant, to ſurrender the 21ſt and 22d of Auguſt inſt. and 17th of September next.

Michael M'Grath, of Claſhganny, co. Carlow, miller, to ſurrender the 21ſt and 22d of Auguſt inſt. and 17th of September next.

Michael Blake, of Cock-hill, in the city of Dublin, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender on the 19th and 20th of Auguſt inſt. and 19th of September next, at the Royal-Exchange, Dublin.

Bartholomew M'Dermott, of Cork, merchant, to ſurrender the 20th and 21ſt of Auguſt inſt. and 21ſt of September next.

Thomas M'Lorinan, of Newry, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender the 26th and 27th of Auguſt inſt. and 24th of September next.

Robert Sinclair, of Maghera, co. of Londonderry, ſhopkeeper, to ſurrender the 26th and 27th of Auguſt inſtant, and 26th of September next.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. *Barry*'s (of Limerick) Solutions to Queſtions;

"The Prophecy of Hermes," ſigned *I*, from Trinity-College, Dublin;

The "Epigram on ſeeing a Foxhunter painted with a Book in his Hand," by *John Brenan*, eſq. and

The "Epitaph on *H. G.* eſq." by the ſame—ſhall certainly appear in our next.

We beg leave to inform *C. Q.* in anſwer to his *polite* note, that the paper he alludes to is, unfortunately, miſlaid at preſent: when it is found, it ſhall be returned according to his directions.

We have found it impoſſible to inſert the queſtion by Φιλομαθης, as the accompanying diagram is equally referred to in both queſtion and ſolution.

Our kind correſpondent *Clericus* informs us, that "the Aſſociation for promoting Religion," has elected the Rev. George Millar, F. T. C. D. to examine and adjudge premiums to the beſt anſwerers amongſt the children of the pariſh ſchools in this city, at St. Werburgh's church, on the firſt Monday in November next. And have alſo elected the Rev. Richard Graves, F. T. C. D. to preach before the body at large, on the laſt Friday in March 1794, a ſermon explanatory of the ends and purpoſes of this noble inſtitution; which we doubt not will meet with the moſt ample ſupport from every man of character and influence in this kingdom.

Our beſt thanks are due to *Kildarenſis*, for his hints reſpecting Antiquities in his neighbourhood:—any drawings or information which may tend to elucidate theſe, or ſimilar remains throughout the kingdom, will be gratefully acknowledged.

Brocas is engraving, for our next number, *a beautiful Head, from a Painting by Gainſborough, of* THOMAS PENNANT, *the celebrated Naturaliſt*, whoſe "Literary Life" complete, written by himſelf, will be given in the Anthologia.

W.B. del.t

H.Brocas sc.

Rhedan

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER 1793.

An Account of Rheban, in the County of Kildare:—with a View of the Ruins.

RHEBAN is situated on the western banks of the river Barrow, about two miles north of Athy, and though at present it can boast of little more than the ruins of a castle and a rath, yet it is of considerable antiquity, being mentioned by Ptolemy the Egyptian geographer in the beginning of the 2d century, under the name of Raiba or Ραιβα, which, with Duna, is asserted to be one of the inland cities in Ireland. Though the situation of these places, on a map projected from Ptolemy's tables, is nearly that of Dunnamase and Rheban, yet Richard of Cirencester places Raiba on Lough Erne and Duna in the County of Down[a]. Camden however, makes Raiba the present Rheban, in which he is justly followed by Ware and Baxter. The only remains of this ancient city, is a deep quadrangular intrenchment, on the western extremity of which is a high [b] conical mount. It seems to have been a fort commanding a pass over the river, and situated among ancient woods, now no more. It belonged to the ancient principality of Hy Lavighseagh or Leix, and was one of the outposts on the confines of that district, until the limits were enlarged in subsequent periods. Being placed on a branch of the southern road it continued of importance until the arrival of the English, when Dunnamase and its several appurtenances, being erected into a barony, under Marshal earl of Pembroke, lord palatine of Leinster, Rheban was by him granted in fee to Richard de St. Michael, created baron of Rheban, who in the reign of king John erected a castle on the N. E. of the old fort; the ruins of which are still remaining. It was for a long time a frontier castle and seat of the proprietors, when in 1325 on the absence of most of the English settlers, Dunnamese, with all its subordinate castles, was taken by Lysagh

NOTE.

[a] Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy, vol. 3, Coll[nea]. Reb. Hib. No. 11. Ware.

NOTE.

[b] See this mount in the view.

or Laviſeagh O More, the ancient proprietor of the country, among which was the caſtle of Rheban, and by him and his deſcendants retained many ages. In 1315, Robert Bruce took Rheban and almoſt all the contiguous caſtles in the county of Kildare. About the year 1424, Thomas Fitzgerald lord of Offaly, and afterwards the 7th earl of Kildare, marrying Dorothea, daughter of Anthony O'More, received in dower the manors of Rheban and Woodſtock, which continued for ſome time, and in part ſtill in [c] that family. The caſtle, from the ruins, does not appear to have been very ſtrong, though the outworks ſeem to have been extenſive; and in one part are evident remains of a baſtion after the modern method of fortification.

Rheban commanding, in ancient times, a paſs over the river leading to the confines of Narragh at the rath or mote of Aſcul, the boundary on the N. E. of the principality of Leix, towards the cloſe of the middle ages; the Engliſh ſettlers found it neceſſary to preſerve the ſame, and not only erected the caſtle under conſideration, but alſo one oppoſite, at Kilberry, by the Boiſeles, ſome few remains of which are ſtill viſible.

The diſtricts of Rheban and Narragh, ancient appendages to the principality of Leix, are now an united barony in the county of Kildare. But no remains of the ancient city are viſible except ſome ſtone foundations near the rath, yet Rheban exiſted as a village with a [d] caſtle towards the cloſe of the 16th century. In 1642, a detachment of the army under the Marquis of Ormond, took the caſtle of Rheban. In 1648, Owen Roe O'Neil ſeized this and other fortreſſes, but being defeated by lord Inchiquin and Col. Preſton, he made an overture to Col. Jones by his Vicar General O'Reilly, that he would ſurrender Athy, Maryborough, and Rheban, provided he and the confederate catholics might have the privileges they enjoyed in the time of king James. Tradition aſſerts that there was a fair held here on St. Michael's day, ſince removed to Athy, and there held on that day O. S. being the 10th of October N. S.

NOTES.

[c] M. S. Genealogy of Kildare family.
[d] Ware's Ant. Moryſon's Travels.

Caſtle of Bective.

THERE is a tradition, that this caſtle is the oldeſt in Ireland, being erected by Maolſeachlin in 1014, king of Meath, who ſent to Greece for architects to conſtruct it: a family of theſe foreigners ſtill remaining, ſurnamed Greachach, or Greek, ſeems to ſtrengthen hiſtory. Archbiſhop Uſher mentions a church at Trim, in the ſame county, called the Greek church. In our ancient litanies, Greeks and other ſtrangers are prayed for. In the Antiquities of Ireland, lately publiſhed, the introduction of Greek literature into Ireland, and its extenſive cultivation there have been amply and ſatisfactorily treated of, and is not the leaſt intereſting and curious part of our hiſtory. As to the caſtle of Bective, I apprehend tradition, unſupported by other evidence, is not to be intirely relied on, though I allow the fact is not impoſſible. We had, as far as I can diſcover, no caſtles antecedent to the arrival of the Engliſh, but the round Norwegian towers, which are called caſtles by Giraldus Cambrenſis. Let who will be its founder, the preſent family to whom the caſtle of Bective gives title, is one of the brighteſt ornaments of the peerage: virtue, philanthropy and real patriotiſm, have been long hereditary in it.

Quis fructus generis tabula jactare capaci?
Tota licet veteres exornent undique ceræ
Atria; nobilitas ſola eſt, atque unica virtus.

METHENSIS.

An

An Enquiry into the Cauſe of the Variety obſervable in the Fleeces of Sheep, and the Hair of other Animals, in different Climates.

By W. Hunter, M. A. Surgeon.

IT has been obſerved, that ſheep in warm climates are not cloathed with wool, but, inſtead of that, have a covering of hair. To this we meet with a few exceptions, but even theſe have a much coarſer kind of wool than ſheep in colder countries. When one circumſtance is ſo conſtant a concomitant of another, we are naturally led to ſuppoſe them connected as cauſe and effect, and to inveſtigate the manner in which the one produces the other. To do this in the inſtance before us, I ſhall, firſt, briefly ſtate the facts on which our judgment muſt be founded. And,

I. Sheep carried from a cold to a warmer climate, ſoon undergo a remarkable change in the appearance of their fleece. From being very fine and thick, it gradually becomes thin and coarſe, till at length it degenerates into hair. Even if this change ſhould not take place to its full extent, in the individual, it will infallibly do ſo in the courſe of one or two generations. The ſheep that we ſee covered with hair are not, therefore, in reality, a different ſpecies from thoſe that are woolly, nor is wool a production in its nature ſpecifically different from hair; it is only a ſofter and finer kind of hair.

II. The effect of heat is nearly the ſame on the hairs of other animals. The ſame ſpecies that in Ruſſia, Siberia, and North America, produce the moſt beautiful and valuable furs, have nothing in the warmer climates but a coarſe and thin covering of hair. We may obſerve the ſame thing in the human ſpecies: The hair of the moſt ſouthern nations is remarkably coarſe; and if we come to examine the appearances in the individual, every perſon who has experienced change of climate will teſtify, that the hair both of his head and beard grows faſter and ſtronger; but, at the ſame time, has a tendency to become thinner in very warm weather.

Hence, the principal effects of heat on the hair, both of man and other animals, are theſe three—1ſt. to make it grow faſter; ſecondly, ſtronger; thirdly, thinner.

To the truth of what has been here aſſerted, I foreſee ſome objections, which before proceeding farther, I ſhall relate, and endeavour to obviate. And,

1. The heads of Africans, though living in a hot climate, are woolly.

This objection is much more formidable in appearance than in reality; and it will loſe its force entirely when we obſerve, that the ſubſtance which covers the heads of the African blacks, though, from its criſped appearance, denominated wool, differs in every eſſential property from that which forms the fleeces of ſheep in colder climates. It is coarſer and harder even than the hair of northern nations; and though it appears thicker, yet that is only from its curling, for the roots are not nearer to one another.

2. The next objection is from a paſſage of a very ingenious French writer[a], who obſerves, that the wool of Engliſh ſheep, though originally of the ſame race with the Spaniſh, is coarſer and longer than this laſt. This ſeems to contradict the fact which we wiſh to eſtabliſh, as England is a colder country than Spain. But the ſame author adds, that the Engliſh wool is whiter, which he aſcribes to the practice of waſhing the fleece on the body of the ſheep, eſpecially when ſaponaceous waters are uſed, ſuch as thoſe of certain ſprings. Now, will not this practice, ſo different from the Spaniſh application of ochre, account alſo for the greater length and thickneſs of the woolly fibres of the Engliſh ſheep.

III. Let us endeavour to learn if any other circumſtances produce the ſame effects, and what thoſe circumſtances are. The application of unctuous ſub-

NOTE.

[a] Conſidérations ſur les moyens de rétablir en France les bonnes eſpeces de betes à laine dans le Dict. d' Hiſt. Natur. ſur le mot Belier.

ſtances, as oil, greaſe, &c. is known to make the hair grow faſter than it otherwiſe would, but, at the ſame time, I ſuſpect, that it renders it alſo ſtronger and coarſer; at leaſt, this is generally the caſe with thoſe people who uſe cocoa-nut oil in their hair; and we find the uſe of ſuch ſubſtances is carefully avoided by thoſe who have the management of the fine-woolled ſheep in Spain; on the contrary, they apply ſomething of a very oppoſite quality, a kind of ochre, as we find in a [b] letter from a gentleman in that country, deſcribing the ſheep-walks.—The author ſays, "It is a ponderous, irony earth; the ſhepherd diſſolves it in water, and daubs the ſheep's back with it, from the neck to the rump." Various accounts are given of its operation, but all agree, that it hinders the wool from growing long and coarſe.

Now, the chief property in which heat and the application of unctuous ſubſtances agree is, that of producing relaxation; and every one knows, that all ſubſtances containing iron have a contrary effect; therefore we have a degree of probability, that heat produces the effects above mentioned on the hair, by the relaxation it occaſions.

IV. Let us ſee, whether the anatomical conſtruction of the parts can juſtify the ſuppoſition, or throw any farther light on the manner in which this relaxation operates.

Every hair proceeds from a root, or bulb, ſituated in the ſkin[c], or in the adipoſe [d] membrane under it: and theſe bulbs are oblong bodies, having three times the diameter of the hair, and being in length five times that diameter[e]. The bulb has veſſels carrying red blood on its ſurface[f], and in the bulb a glutinous matter is depoſited, ſome very fine filaments of which advance towards the ſmall or outer extremity of the bulb, where they unite and form the ſtem of the [g] hair, which, as it paſſes outwards, takes one coat from the membrane of the bulb[h], and another from the epidermis[i]. If a hair is pulled out, and the bulb remains, the hair is ſoon reproduced.

From conſidering this ſtate of the facts, I am led to think, that a hair is not an organized body, but only a certain preparation of mucus, or, rather, of coagulable lymph, depoſited in the bulb, and drawn out through its opening or duct, in the ſame manner as a wire is drawn through the plate. To come nearer the point, the formation of hair is a proceſs of the ſame nature with the ſpinning of a ſpider's or a ſilk-worm's thread; only, in theſe laſt caſes, the production is voluntary, in the firſt it is not[k].

Similar

NOTES.

[b] See Annual Regiſter for 1764.

[c] Winſlow, No 129.

[d] Haller Elem. Phyſiol.

[e] Monro's Lectures.

[f] Ibid.

[g] Winſlow, No. 204.

[h] Withof, Haller.

[i] Ruyſch, Kaaun, Withof, Haller.—Mr. Maricotte ſays—"The hairs are compoſed of five or ſix fibres, ſhut up in a tube, moſt frequently cylindrical, ſometimes oval, or angular, as we convince ourſelves by the microſcope, and even by the naked eye; for when the hairs ſplit, it is becauſe the tube opens, and the fibres are ſeparated." Dict. d'Hiſt. Natur.

[k] To convince the reader that this likeneſs is not merely ideal, we ſhall tranſcribe a deſcription of the organs by which the ſpider and ſilk-worm ſpin their threads, as it is given by thoſe who have examined the ſubject with the greateſt accuracy.

"At the extremity of the ſpider's belly, and round about the anus, there are ſix muſcular papillæ, which are ſo many wire-drawing inſtruments, in which is moulded the glutinous liquor, which, when it is dried, is to form the ſilk. The papillæ have a free motion in all directions. Theſe ſix perceptible papillæ are themſelves compoſed of ſmall imperceptible ones, each furniſhed with its ſphincter, to open or ſhut it; by which means the ſpider can ſpin coarſer or finer, as he pleaſes.

"The infinite diviſibility of matter, though

Similar to this was Dr. Haller's opinion of the formation of the cuticle, or

NOTE.

though demonſtrated, always ſtartles the imagination; the tenuity of the threads which compoſe the ſilk that forms the ſpider's web, is very proper to give us an idea of this diviſibility. Each of the ſix papillæ is itſelf compoſed of a thouſand inſenſible wire-drawing inſtruments, which give paſſage to ſo many threads. If we conſider the fineneſs of this ſpider's ſilk, compoſed of 6000 threads, how immenſe muſt the tenuity be of the threads which iſſue from the ſmall wire-plates. If we were to make the calculation, we ſhould ſeem to be falling into the abyſs of infinite minuteneſs." Dict. d'Hiſt. Nat. ſur le mot Araignée.

From this deſcription we ſee, that a ſpider's thread exactly reſembles, in its conſtruction, a hair ſtripped of its two external coats. The ſix primary diviſions of thread I have ſeen with the help of a microſcope (as will be mentioned farther on); but I cannot help being a little incredulous on the ſubject of their farther diviſion, at leaſt to ſuch a degree of minuteneſs as is mentioned by the ingenious author; for the diameter of ſuch a thread could not exceed the $\frac{1}{2\,6\,5\,4\,4\,0}$th part of an inch, which no magnifiers we are poſſeſſed of could ever render viſible. The ſame author ſays, the matter of which a ſpider forms his thread dries up as he grows old, ſo that he is no longer able to form a web. Now this is exactly analogous to the baldneſs that is produced by old age, and proceeds from the very ſame cauſe, that is, the rigidity, and, probably, the total coalition of the veſſels which ſecreted thoſe juices that formed the thread, or hair.

"One of the moſt important objects of conſideration (in the ſtructure of a ſilk-worm) is, two veſſels which deſcend from the head, and lie upon the ſtomach, where, after making ſome turnings, they arrange themſelves towards the back. Theſe ſmall veſſels, commonly yellow, ſometimes white, are the reſervoirs of the ſilk; each of them terminates at the wire-plate, but before arriving there, ſcarf-ſkin[1], and conſequently of the nails; and we may obſerve, that, in fact, there is a moſt eſſential difference between the growth of a hair, or nail, and that of any vaſcular or organized body. The increaſe of this laſt ſeems to conſiſt entirely in the evolution of parts already formed in miniature. In the fœtus all the limbs exiſt from the beginning; they are afterwards gradually expanded, but we ſee no addition of new parts. A vegetable ſeed contains the tree in miniature; and when a plant grows, the part where the principal addition of ſubſtance is made every year is, that which was laſt formed, or perhaps, to ſpeak more properly, which was laſt evolved, or expanded. But this caſe is quite different with regard to a hair or nail. The parts, once produced, never admit of any farther change; but additions are made from the root, and the part firſt formed is puſhed forwards by that laſt produced. If we make a mark on a nail or hair, it gradually goes off towards the end; the event is totally different

NOTES.

they become ſo fine, that they are only two threads, parallel to one another: they make within the body of the worm folds, which are interwoven, in a wonderful manner, as far as the lower end, which is entirely ſhut, to prevent the liquid that is to form the ſilk from getting out there. Theſe veſſels do not enter the ſtomach, or any other part from which they could draw this liquid, and conſequently they muſt receive it by communicating canals, which are infinitely fine, ſince none of our ableſt anatomiſts have yet been able to diſcover them."—Dict. d'Hiſt. Nat. ſur le mot Ver à Soye.

Theſe veſſels, notwithſtanding their many contortions, anſwer exactly to the bulbs of the hairs; and only differ from them in this circumſtance, which they have in common with the papillæ of the ſpider, that they do not give a coat to the thread, as the bulbs do to the hair. The quick production of the former rendered that impoſſible.

[1] Element. Phyſiol.

when

when the ſame experiment is made on a plant.

With a view of diſcovering whether the internal ſtructure of a hair more reſembles that of a vegetable fibre, or of a thread like the ſilk-worm's and ſpider's, I have made ſome microſcopical obſervations, which, although they did not throw on the ſubject that light I deſired, I ſhall relate, as it may induce ſome perſon more converſant in ſuch obſervations, and furniſhed with better glaſſes, to turn his attention this way. The glaſs I uſed was a ſingle lens of Wilſon's conſtruction, and my firſt object was to find its magnifying power, which I did in the following manner: I took a hair and rolled it on a quill, ſo that the ſeveral turns touched one another, which point I aſcertained exactly, by examining each turn as I made it with a good magnifier. I found that twenty eight of theſe turns made one-eighth of an inch; conſequently the diameter of the hair was $\frac{1}{224}$th of an inch. Next, I put in the microſcope a ſmall portion of the ſame hair, and having placed a piece of white paper in ſuch a poſition, that I could look on it at the ſame time that I viewed the object through the lens; I drew on the paper two parallel lines, at a diſtance from each other equal to the apparent diameter of the hair, as ſeen through the microſcope. This diſtance I found to be one-fourth of an inch. Dividing this number by $\frac{1}{224}$, the real diameter of the hair, I found that the microſcope magnifies the diameter of an object fifty-ſix times.

A hair, ſeen through this glaſs, appears (as we have ſaid before) one-fourth of an inch in diameter; tranſparent in the middle, but marked tranſverſely with black ſtreaks, reſembling ſcales, and quite opaque towards the edges.

The thread of ſilk that was next examined was, in its thickeſt part, about the ſame ſize of the hair; but then this thread was ſtill much farther diviſible, and ſome of the parts into which it was divided, did not ſeem larger than $\frac{1}{1000}$th of an inch; how much farther the diviſions might be carried I could not determine. The whole thread, compoſed of theſe ſmaller fibres, appears quite opaque; but theſe fibres themſelves, when one is ſeparated from the reſt, are tranſparent in the middle, exactly like the hair, which they alſo reſemble, by the little tranſverſe ſpots with which the ſurface is covered.

A thread of hemp, at one end about the ſame ſize with the hair, was ſplit at the other into fibres, which appeared through the microſcope about $\frac{1}{400}$th of an inch in diameter. The thick end, like that of the ſilk, was almoſt quite opaque, the branches, about half its ſize, were ſo alſo; but, when their diameter was ſo much reduced as to appear only equal to one tenth of an inch, they appeared ſtriated longitudinally, with alternate black and tranſparent ſtreaks. In one of this ſize I counted nine black ſtreaks, very diſtinctly marked.

A ſpider's thread, at this largeſt part, appeared in diameter about $\frac{6}{1000}$th of an inch. This was very regularly marked with five black ſtreaks, between theſe were tranſparent ſpaces, equal in ſize to the ſtreaks themſelves. This was ſplit into two parts, each of which contained three black ſtreaks and two white ones. In another part there appeared, ſeparated from the reſt, a uniformly black thread, not exceeding in ſize one of the black ſtreaks before mentioned. Its apparent diameter, therefore, was about $\frac{1}{1000}$th of an inch, and its real diameter about $\frac{1}{4000}$. Beyond this it does not ſeem to be capable of any farther diviſion. Neither the entire thread, nor any of the intermediate diviſions, have any tranſverſe marks, like thoſe on the hair and the thread of the ſilk-worm.

Although theſe obſervations do not afford us any deciſive proof, yet they render it probable, that the internal ſtructure of a hair more reſembles that of a ſilk worm's thread than of a vegetable fibre; and ſo far the reſult is favourable to the idea formerly laid down concerning the formation of a hair. Admitting this idea to be juſt, it is plain that heat, by dilating all the veſſels of the bulb, will occaſion a more copious and a groſſer matter to be depoſited in its cavity,

vity; and, by enlarging the orifice of that cavity, will make the hair or wire drawn through that orifice of a larger diameter. The same cause, that is, the encreased secretion of the matter which forms the hair, will make it grow faster: But, as the bulbs are placed very close to each other, when some of them are much dilated, they will compress the others, and thus prevent the secretion, and consequently the growth of hair from them. Thus the hairs will be thinner.

To what has been said we may add, that if heat produces a grosser secretion, we should naturally suppose, that more of coloured matter will be admitted; and accordingly we find, that the hairy sheep in warm climates are, generally speaking, coloured; and the same is remarked of the coarse woolled sheep in Spain. [See the letter before quoted.] This circumstance, therefore, affords an additional confirmation of the theory before delivered.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

AS an admirer of the *belles-lettres*, it affords me no small degree of satisfaction to find that a part of your most excellent publication is devoted to that elegant department of literature,—so long, and so much neglected in this kingdom; such is the poetical balance given in the last Anthologia, which exhibits at one view a scale of comparative excellence, yet (admitting the ingenuity of the plan) it appears in the execution defective; for, in the first place, no gradation or method is observed in the arrangement: there is, moreover, an injudicious interposition of satyric writers, who, possessing no qualities in common with those who have excelled in the higher walks of poetry, cannot with propriety be compared with them:—*Cervantes*, for example, is improperly ranked among poets; for if that were allowable, *Fielding*, and a numerous tribe of novelists, might lay their claim to the same distinction. Not but there may be as great an exertion of intellectual powers required to excel in comic and satyric writing as in any other; yet, for the reasons given, they should form a distinct class.

But the scale itself is deficient, inasmuch as a column is wanting, which constitutes one of the essential qualities of poetry, viz. SUBLIMITY: the sublime and pathetic are the two grand pillars on which the poet (if he has pretensions to the title) must "build the lofty rhime." Of the truth of this, if the testimonies of LONGINUS, or of HORACE, were wanting, they have decided it:—

Ille————
Poeta, meum qui pectus inaniter angit,
Irritat, mulcet, falsis terroribus implet,
Ut magus, et modò me Thebis, modò
ponit Athenis.——HORACE.

'Tis he, who gives my breast a thousand pains,
Can make me feel each passion that
he feigns,
Enrage, compose, with more than magic art,
With pity and with terror tear my heart,
And snatch me o'er the earth, and
through the air,
To Thebes, or Athens, when he
will—or where. POPE.

Finally, critics will object to the comparative estimate of authors as given in the poetical balance alluded to. Is it just, for instance, to rank Shakespeare as *totally* defective in "critical ordonnance," because in that respect he was not equal to his other excellencies?—All his commentators agree, that he became more attentive to the regular arrangement and structure of his fable, in his latter pieces. Of his *Othello* and *Tempest*, in particular, *Doctor Johnson* remarks, that a very slight alteration in the plots would enable them to endure the severity of mechanical criticism. For all these reasons, I have subjoined *another* "poetical balance," which, possibly, will be found less exceptionable than the former. In this I suppose the point of absolute perfection to be 12, to which no human exertion of intellect ever has attained, or ever will attain.

W.

POETICAL

POETICAL BALANCE.

PERFECTION 12.

	Sublimity.	*Pathos.*	*Dramatic Expression.*	*Descriptive Colouring.*	*Versification and Diction.*	*Taste.*	*Critical Ordonnance.*	*Moral.*	*Quantity of Productions.*	*Final Estimate.*
HOMER - - -	11	11	12	12	12	5	11	10	11	11
SHAKESPEARE - -	10	12	12	12	11	8	5	12	10	11
MILTON - - -	12	8	8	12	12	10	11	12	11	10
ÆSCHYLUS - - -	10	8	10	10	9	8	8	8	8	9
SOPHOCLES - - -	9	10	10	9	11	11	12	10	8	9
EURIPIDES - - -	8	12	10	9	11	11	11	12	8	9
VIRGIL - - -	8	8	8	10	12	12	12	10	10	9
CHAUCER - - -	6	6	10	12	10[a]	8	8	8	12	9
SPENCER - - -	10	8	9	12	10	10	8	10	11	9
ARIOSTO - - -	9	6	9	11	10	10	4	6	10	9
TASSO - - -	8	8	8	10	9	9	10	10	10	9
RACINE - - -	4	10	8	8	11	11	12	10	6	8
VOLTAIRE - - -	7	8	9	9	10	10	11	9[b]	11	8
OTWAY - - -	6	12	10	10	11	5	6	3	3	8
DRYDEN - - -	8	6	9	10	11	9	9	4	11	8
POPE - - - -	5	7	6	9	12	12	12	10	10	8
ROWE - - - -	5	8	7	7	11	11	10	10	8	7
ADDISON - - -	5	5	8	8	11	12	12	12	8	7
GOLDSMITH - -	4	8	7	10	11	10	10	11	6	7

NOTES.

[a] Chaucer's diction, allowance being made for the age he wrote in, is thought to be equal to Homer's.

[b] Not of his satyric works.

Abbé

A Letter from the Abbé Ceſſarotti (the Italian Tranſlator of Oſſian's Poems) to Mr. Macpherſon.—Now firſt publiſhed.

SIR,

PERMIT me and all Italy to congratulate you on your happy diſcovery of a new poetic world, and on the precious treaſures with which you enriched elegant literature: you have every claim on the gratitude of your country, and the public owes you much, for your travels and other works, it is better than to have brought us a barren plant, or a ruſty medal.—No: I cannot recover my extacy:—your Oſſian delights me; Morven is become my Parnaſſus, and Laura my Hippocrene; I always rave of your heroes; I amuſe myſelf with thoſe admirable ſons of the ſong; I follow them from hill to hill: and your rocks, covered with tufted oaks and fogs; your ſtormy heavens, roaring torrents, barren deſarts, your meadows which are only adorned with thiſtles, all that great and gloomy ſpectacle is more delightful to my ſight than the iſland of Calypſo, or the gardens of Alcinous. The preference of antient and modern poetry has been diſputed a long time, perhaps with more envy than candour. Oſſian, I believe, will have the ſuperiority in the firſt, without letting the ſticklers of the antients gain by it: it ſhews, by its example, how much natural and ſentimental poetry exceeds conſidered and ſtudied poetry, which ſeems to be the lot of the modern poets; but if it demonſtrate the ſuperiority of ancient poetry, it ſhews us, alſo, the defects of the antient poets better than all the critics. Scotland has diſcovered to us a Homer, who neither ſlumbers nor babbles, neither rough nor languid, ever ſublime and ſimple, rapid, conciſe, even, and diverſified:—but it does not belong to me to make the eulogy of Oſſian, to him who has known ſo well how to tranſlate him with ſo much force and preciſion as to be taken for himſelf: I will rather ſay, Sir, that, in following your ſteps, I mean, alſo, to convey this copy of verſes into my mother-tongue, that is to ſay, into Italian blank-verſe: though I do not flatter myſelf of approaching the inimitable beauties of this great genius; but I hope by theſe means to fill up better the ſpirit of my model, and to adopt its forms.—But I muſt ſay more, ſir, do you know that this poet has excited here terrible ſquabbles?—The antiquity of Oſſian has here many unbelievers, particularly among the learned: they altercate, they fly into paſſions, they try one in all forms, and they make game of me, who ingenuouſly yield to the ſnare, and believe it antient on your word: in truth, it would not be an eaſy taſk to impoſe upon thoſe gentlemen they are almoſt all in the ſtate of thoſe Theſſalians, who, as Simonides ſaid of them, were too fooliſh to be the dupes of poetical illuſions. Woe to all thoſe who argue but for want of ſentiment! However, theſe are ſincere: there are others who do not act ſo ingenuouſly, who ſay, that Oſſian is a barbarian, he is ignorant of Greek and Latin, he knows not the myſteries of mythology, he has not read the poetics of Ariſtotle, and he dares make epic poems, and, what is worſe, without machinery and without allegory. Nevertheleſs, they cry him up: they dare compare him with Homer; but the compariſon does not always turn to the advantage of the Greek poet.—It is a pity!—What can one do?—One need but ſuppoſe that this work is invented by a modern, to make it immediately fall to the ground. For you know very well, ſir, that thoſe critics have demonſtrated, that the moderns will never make any thing worth while, unleſs they plunder the ancients. One may in vain fix their attention to the brilliant beauties of this poetry, and they are able to ſee nothing in it: they tell you, as a ſelf-ſufficient anſwer——it is modern. Among thoſe perſons ſo prepoſſeſſed with their fooliſh prejudices, there are ſome of good ſenſe and wit, to whom all this conteſt is perfectly indifferent: who, beſides, would not be ſorry to be indebted to our own time for this excellent production; and who would find much more fire of mind in a modern who would have known how to write after the manner of Oſſian, than

as Oſſian himſelf. For my part, if I were allowed to doubt after your evidence, I ſhould tell you, ſir, that as I obſerve in this poeſy a dignity and ſimplicity which of themſelves bear the ſtrongeſt impreſſion of nature, I find in it, alſo, ſuch a delicacy of wit, a diſpoſition ſo gently irregular, ſo wiſe a circumſpection in the boldeſt flights, ſo conſtant and copious a preciſion, ſo juſt an accuracy to ſeize that precious medium ſo difficult to keep; in ſhort, ſo delicate and ſo judicious a choice of objects and characters, that all this ſeems to indicate the moſt conſummate art in knowing how to purge nature without touching it: whatever one may think of it, it is in every ſenſe ſurpriſing, but we know that modern Britain is fruitful in wonderful wits; and it may be doubted whether Scotland in the third century was not. But for reaſons, ſcruple, or indulgence for the weakneſs of others, I cannot help, ſir, making an inquiry of you (which I beg you will not think preſuming), candidly, ſir, am I to admire you as a man full of knowledge and wit, or am I to venerate you as the greateſt painter in nature?—If it is ſo, I ſhall be far from being angry, like Scaliger with Muret. Let Oſſian be ancient or not, he will always be ſo by his ſtile: thoſe who judge of him by this ſide, may be very ſure of not being miſtaken.—However, ſir, if my boldneſs or preſumption will obtain me the honour of an anſwer from you, I ſhall always think that I have gained much by it.

Some Obſervations on the Character of Falſtaff, as that Character is depicted by Shakeſpeare.

AFTER all that has been ſaid, and all that has been written, upon this moſt extraordinary character, by critics and ſcholars of the higheſt repute, it may, perhaps, appear preſumptuous in an obſcure individual, who, like me, profeſſes himſelf no proficient in the works of Sophocles or Euripides, of Plautus or Terence, of Corneille, Racine, or Voltaire, to attempt even a conjecture on a queſtion of ſuch difficulty. But the truth is, that the two firſt-mentioned authors exhibit to us little more than the hiſtory and mythology of their country, which, by the bye, are much more minutely deſcribed, and much more elegantly illuſtrated, by Homer. They ſhew us Greeks, indeed, but they could ſhew us nothing more, for nothing more did they themſelves know.—The comedies of Plautus and of Terence may, perhaps, give us ſome confuſed idea of the manners of the lower order of Romans, together with a few Greek cuſtoms, ſtrangely enough interwoven with thoſe of Italy. And as for the high-ſounding Corneille, the melodious Racine, and the ingenious, flippant Voltaire, they all, without exception, deſcribe to us nothing but Frenchmen in foreign garbs and impoſſible ſituations: garbs which no Frenchman can wear with eaſe and dignity:—ſituations in which no Frenchman can be ſuppoſed, without ceaſing to be a Frenchman. By diſclaiming, therefore, a critical knowledge of, or intimate acquaintance with, authors ſuch as theſe, the privilege of underſtanding and commenting upon Shakeſpeare is by no means diſclaimed; nor does a knowledge of theſe authors appear any way neceſſary, or even uſeful, to an admirer of Shakeſpeare, except in ſo far as it may ſerve to ſhew him the infinite ſuperiority of his favourite author. They hold forth to us, in mutilated perſpective, heathen gods, Greeks, Romans, or Frenchmen. Shakeſpeare, with nice and diſcriminating ſtrokes, pictures to us men, women, children, in all poſſible ſituations, in all ranks, in all ſtates of happineſs or miſery, in all degrees of vice and virtue, in all paſſions, in all temptations, in all diſgraces, in all triumphs. They ſhew us mankind as it never was, or can be: he, as it always was and ever muſt be. They, artificial forms: he, univerſally predominant manners. Their pages are filled with turgid declamation, ſpun out of affected ſentiments: his, with manly eloquence, ſpontaneouſly ariſing out of natural ſenſibility, out of * "cloſe

* Othello.

dilations

dilations working from the heart." Their works bear the ſtamp of faſhion and accident: his, that of God and nature.—Away, then, with ſuch models! and let us, in the Falſtaff of Shakeſpeare, take a view of one of the maſter-pieces of him who was himſelf the maſter-piece of nature.

It has been a queſtion much agitated, whether Shakeſpeare intended to repreſent Falſtaff as a coward, and two ingenious eſſays have, I learn, been publiſhed on the ſubject: one to prove that he did not; the other, that he did. Whether the authors of theſe two eſſays did really diſagree ſo much in opinion as they appear to do, will admit of ſome doubt. And it may even be ſuſpected, that one, or both, agitated the queſtion chiefly for the purpoſe of diſplaying critical ſkill and acute ratiocination. But if they did actually differ ſo, it muſt ariſe, I apprehend, from their ſeeking in Shakeſpeare what, probably, Shakeſpeare did not aim at—I mean, conſiſtency in the character. Nothing can be more clear, than that in many parts of all the plays in which he appears, Falſtaff diſplays the moſt unequivocal marks of cowardice: yet it is, I think, ſufficiently obvious that his general repute, his received character was not, could not be ſuch; as, I imagine, we ſhall ſee hereafter.——Now to the proofs—

1ſt. The learned Dr. Johnſon obſerves, that Falſtaff is always ready to terrify the timorous and inſult the defenceleſs; that he is a lyar and a boaſter. Strong preſumptive proofs of cowardice theſe, it muſt be owned.——2d. The prince, who muſt be ſuppoſed to know him well, evidently thinks him a coward, and upon that belief he grounds a ſportive plan of robbing him and his three companions, after they had robbed the travellers; which he certainly would not have done, were he not ſure that Falſtaff was a coward, and that, therefore, no miſchief could enſue.—3d. Falſtaff openly derides the very name of honour, laughs at and renounces it.—4th. It is ſaid, that if no other proof of Falſtaff's cowardice were to be had, one, ſufficiently ſtrong, might be found in his baſe and unmanly treatment of the gallant Percy's dead body, which is ſo beautifully contraſted with the behaviour of the prince upon the ſame occaſion.—5th. His cowardice appears in an overt act, he falls when attacked by Douglas, and feigns himſelf dead.——Theſe arguments, at firſt ſight, appear to be very ſtrong, and from them we may be led to conclude, that Falſtaff is a very contemptible coward indeed. But let us conſider the matter a little more deeply: let us ſee what conſtruction theſe very arguments (which are all but preſumptive, the laſt excepted) will bear: and let us further ſee, whether the general context of the drama in which Falſtaff is engaged, can poſſibly allow us to ſuppoſe that Falſtaff was, as is alledged, an acknowledged, notorious coward: and, finally, let us examine, whether proof poſitive may not be brought of the direct contrary.

And, firſt, though it be admitted, that Falſtaff is ready to terrify the timorous and inſult the defenceleſs; yet, before ſentence can be pronounced upon a character in conſequence of terms applied to that character, thoſe terms muſt be defined. Mr. Locke well and wiſely obſerves, that if terms were properly defined, men would ſeldom diſpute; then, to apply—terrify has a tremendous ſound, but of what nature is the terror which Falſtaff inſpires? Has it in it any thing analogous to terror, in the ordinary acceptation of the word? Certainly not:—but, after all, whom does Falſtaff terrify?—None, that I can find, except Piſtol and Bardolph: and yet he is not able to terrify either of them ſo far, as to make him carry a letter; as appears from a ſcene in the Merry Wives of Windſor.—Yet, ſays Dr. Johnſon, he is always ready to terrify the timorous. So he is: and ſo is every thing both animate and inanimate: every thing is ready to terrify the timorous, for the timorous terrifies himſelf.—As to the charge of inſulting the defenceleſs, that would be a heavy one if proved. But I would aſk, who is the defenceleſs perſon that Falſtaff inſults?—Is it the prince?—ſurely no.——Is it the hoſteſs?—No;—

he is her debtor, and therefore she is not defenceless.—Is it Pistol, Bardolph, &c. ?—No: for they, being necessary to him, cannot be defenceless. In short, who is there acquainted with the whimsical peculiarities of the fat knight, who can interpret the words terrify and insult in their literal signification? Who can fail to see that his terror and his insult may be resolved into mirth? He terrifies no man into submission, nor does he insult any one into contempt. On that ground, therefore, I imagine, he ought to be acquitted.—But let this charge stand as presumptive evidence: for the other parts of it, we know that a lyar may be brave:—that a boaster may be so, the dispatches of the commander of a great army in Flanders in the year 1792, will evince beyond dispute.

2dly. The prince knows him to be a coward, and forms his plan of amusement accordingly.—How the prince really conceives of Falstaff's courage we shall see hereafter.—But surely to surprize and overpower an infirm, corpulent old man, like Falstaff, by night, and in the dark too, was no great feat in the heroic Prince of Wales; nor is the surprize any evidence of Falstaff's cowardice.

3dly, He derides the very name of honour.—This argument, if argument it can be called, must proceed from want of acquaintance with Falstaff and with Shakespeare.—It is admitted that he plays upon the word honour, that he laughs at and rejects it.—His humour is so superabundant, that it is thrown out upon all occasions, in all situations. And now let us see what is the situation of Falstaff when he pours forth this torrent of exquisite and irresistable humour:—he is immediately to march to face a furious and inveterate enemy, yet does not his blood thrill at it:—he is to meet Hotspur, and Glendower, and Douglas. On the eve of his march he utters these sentiments, yet he marches the very next morning; nay, he marches to the field of battle, and in the field of battle is he found. From Shakespeare it appears, that Falstaff was old, corpulent, and gouty:—why then, in the name of common sense, or of common cowardice, if you will, did it not happen that a convenient fit of the gout confined him at home? why did he not plead his corpulence? why not his age, as an excuse to avoid such scenes, which a coward must shrink at? I may be answered, that his presence was necessary to Shakespeare to furnish out his battle-scene. Be it so: Falstaff is the creature of Shakespeare's brain,* and our investigation can go no further than the Falstaff of Shakespeare; our enquiry can only be, whether Shakespeare intended to depict him as a coward, or not; and on the above-mentioned circumstances let him be judged.

The 4th observation among men of gallant, honourable, warlike spirit must have great weight; but that must be only when they are judging one another. Falstaff requires a very different court: he is no hero; no man can vouch for Falstaff's heroic valour: if we can vindicate him from the charge of positive cowardice it is enough. No soldier can think without horror of the new wound inflicted on the dead body of Percy: but perhaps few soldiers have ever entered into the whimsical, yet sound, reasoning of Falstaff—"Can he hear it?—no.—Can he feel it?—no."—In such a man, then, this is no stain: he does in frolick, what he knows to be no more than frolick.—His nicety of feeling may by this be attached, but not his courage. Yet, after all, where is it that all this has happened?—in the very hottest part of the fight:—in the very place where the gallant Percy has just been killed. Does this favour of that rank cowardice with which Falstaff is charged?

5thly, It is true that upon the attack of Douglas Falstaff falls, and feigns to be dead. He is no hero: but if he was such a contemptible coward as some would have him, why has Shakespeare singled out so very eminent a war-

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* Of him may Shakespeare say, as Cervantes did of Don Quixote—"Para mi solo nacio Don Quixote, i yo para el: el supo obrar, i yo escrivir: solos los dos somos para en uno."

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rior as Douglas for his antagoniſt? Would not the meanneſs of his cowardice have been more fully expoſed by oppoſing to him ſome inferior perſon—ſome Therſites of the oppoſite army? But if Falſtaff be a coward, why did not the recreant knight avoid thoſe places in which Percy and Douglas were to be found? Is it to be ſuppoſed, that ſuch men, in the heat of a battle on which their all depended, ſought out the lurking holes of cowards? If Falſtaff was a coward, he moſt indubitably had not the dexterity of the cowards of the preſent day. In the very raging fury of a moſt furious battle, the renowned Henry Prince of Wales finds Falſtaff; and being himſelf diſarmed, aſks him for a ſword:—even in this ſituation, a ſituation in which Henry himſelf evidently apprehends danger, Falſtaff has room for his joke, which the prince reſents, becauſe, as he ſays, this is no time to joke and dally. Is the man, then, who jokes while Harry Monmouth is diſmayed, a coward? A critic ſhall, perhaps, tell me, that Shakeſpeare introduced this ſcene for the purpoſe of entertaining the audience with the bottle of ſack in the piſtol-caſe: if ſo, to him I will ſay—yea—but our preſent enquiry is concerning the courage of Falſtaff, as Falſtaff is delineated by Shakeſpeare:—either, then, Shakeſpeare did not know what he meant by Falſtaff, or Falſtaff was not at that time under the impreſſion of fear. From Shakeſpeare alone he muſt be taken; upon Shakeſpeare's evidence he muſt ſtand or fall; and upon that evidence I moſt willingly reſt his character.

We have already ſeen that the preſumptive proofs of Falſtaff's cowardice may be combated, and that, I imagine, not unſucceſsfully.—Let us now look into ſuch proofs as are not preſumptive on the queſtion, but direct.

The direct proofs that Shakeſpeare did not mean to pourtray Falſtaff as an acknowledged coward are, I think, very ſtrong. In the firſt place, then, let it be remembered, that Falſtaff was knighted. Now, however ſlightly we may think of knighthood at the preſent day, certain it is, that at the time when Shakeſpeare wrote it was in very high eſtimation, from its rarity, being only conferred upon perſons who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves by ſome notable atchievement. Queen Elizabeth thought Drake, Raleigh, and Sydney well rewarded for their ſervices by the honour of knighthood; and it appears that they thought ſo themſelves. That Shakeſpeare, therefore, who wrote, I may almoſt ſay, under the eye of that queen, would deſignedly diſparage the order, is not probable—it is not poſſible. Queen Elizabeth, we are told, was much pleaſed with the character of Falſtaff, and repeatedly went to ſee it repreſented, attended by her court.—What! did the haughty, the deſpotic Elizabeth, did ſhe go to ſee her order of knighthood depreciated by a writer of plays? Did ſhe take Sidney, Raleigh, Drake, and Cecil, in her ſuite, to ſee knighthood made a jeſt of? Surely no.——Either, then, ſhe or we miſtake the character; and a very moderate degree of judgment will enable any perſon to decide between the parties.

Again, though it be admitted that the prince delighted in the company of Falſtaff; though it be further admitted, that he endured his vices for the ſake of his mirth; yet, ſurely, it is not within the limits of credibility, that in the formation of an army, on ſuch a preſſing occaſion, the prince would apply for, or could obtain "a charge of foot" for Falſtaff, had Falſtaff been ſeriouſly thought a coward by either prince or people.—What! in one of the moſt bloody and deſperate inſurrections that had ever deſolated the land, was a blaſted coward propoſed and accepted as a leader?—Certainly not.——And although Henry might play upon Falſtaff as an inſtrument which he knew would readily attune itſelf to his hands, he was too wiſe, too ambitious, too honeſt to commit any, the ſmalleſt, charge to a coward; eſpecially when his father, his family, his crown, his very life were at ſtake:—no man can believe it, unleſs he ſuppoſes the prince was an ideot, which we have no reaſon to ſuſpect; and

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even if he were so, the cautious and discerning old king would certainly have refused to give a command, at such a crisis, to a person labouring under such a disqualification as Falstaff is supposed to labour under. Besides, although the prince in his sportive hours calls Falstaff coward, and affects to think him so, though he passes jests upon this supposed foible in the tavern at Eastcheap, yet when he meets him in the field of battle, he has nothing to reproach him with, but his untimely jocularity. Let this fact speak for itself.—Again, Prince Henry most decidedly believes Falstaff capable not only of fighting, but of falling like a soldier; therefore, when he sees him stretched on the ground, he believes that he was slain in battle, and even determines to have his body disposed of in the most honourable way; he says, he will have him embowelled: an honour which, however, Falstaff is coward enough to decline.

Further, we have direct evidence, from the mouth of Falstaff himself, that he was actually engaged in the hottest part of the fight. I shall be told, that Falstaff's evidence of his own courage cannot have much weight. To this I answer, in general, yes:—but in the present instance, it not only can, but must have very great weight.—Were Falstaff relating his exploits to the prince, to Poins, or any other of his companions, little respect would be due to his testimony; but when he speaks to himself, when he has no end to answer, no applause to receive, or censure to dread, he is not under the least temptation to be guilty of an untruth:—"I have," says he, in a soliloquy, "I have led my ragamuffins where they are peppered: there's not three of my hundred and fifty left alive, and they are for the town's end, to beg during life." Here, then, we find Falstaff in a soliloquy (which is, indeed, all through, rather a confession than a boast), in that precise situation in which a man ever speaks truth, tells us, that he has led his men to a post of extreme danger, to a sort of forlorn hope. It is to be observed particularly, that he did not send, he did not order, he did not detach, but he led them. Now, if an officer who puts himself at the head of his men, and leads them to a place where forty-nine fiftieths of them are killed, and the rest maimed, be a coward (except "upon instinct"), I must confess, I do not know the meaning of the word.—If he be a coward, he must indeed be, as Prince Henry once expresses it, "a sanguine coward"—Two questions only can arise upon this: one, does Falstaff speak truth? the other, did he *lead* his men?—As to the first, nothing, I imagine, but the bigotry of prejudication can make us doubt of his truth: he is not boasting, he is not recapitulating his great atchievements—he is relaxing, he is amusing himself.—Yes, this supposed coward is amusing himself with a play upon words, on the very spot where, a moment after, the renowned Prince of Wales, in despair and unarmed, comes to ask for a sword.—That Falstaff is not in the boasting vein further appears from hence, that in the very same soliloquy he furnishes against himself an argument of cowardice—Though I could 'scape *shot*-free at London, I fear the shot here: here 's no scoring but upon the pate:"—and again—"Heaven keep lead out of me! I need no more weight than my own bowels:" &c.—Now, what can rationally be deduced from this speech, but that Falstaff speaks truth as to the material fact; and that, being accustomed to make his cowardice and his corpulence a theme of sport for the prince, his lively imagination, untainted by real fear, prompts him again to play upon both, even in the time of imminent danger.—As to whether he actually led his men or not, he has said he did; and if his veracity in the present case be admitted, we must of course admit that he did.—Besides, if he did not, how has he ascertained so exactly the number of the killed? nay, how could he have done so, if he had not remained firm with his men till the very end of the skirmish.—If no other speech of Falstaff's were extant, I should, from this alone, be strongly tempted to believe, that Falstaff was far from being destitute of personal courage;

courage; or, at leaſt, far from being a poltroon, as he is too generally ſuppoſed to be.

With regard to the queſtion of Falſtaff's courage or cowardice, a queſtion which has, perhaps, been agitated more than it merits, I muſt ſay that, ſo far as I have been able to form a judgment, from the moſt accurate conſideration of the author's uſual mode of proceeding, he had formed no ſettled plan with reſpect to the perſonal bravery of Falſtaff: writing, as uſual, from the impulſe, or, perhaps, the neceſſity of the moment, he ſometimes makes Falſtaff a coward, ſometimes he exhibits him as a man of ſufficient courage. Levity, gaiety, mirth, humour, vive la bagatelle, appear to be the chief, if not the only, objects of Shakeſpeare in this character. Suſtaining theſe, then, as he does moſt inimitably, in a manner, indeed, hitherto unparalleled in the annals of literature, moſt probably Shakeſpeare never dreamed of ſuch a queſtion as the preſent: I firmly believe he never did. And, further, I would almoſt venture to ſay, that if ſuch a queſtion had been put to himſelf, he would have been ſomewhat perplexed for an anſwer:—he would, perhaps, be ſurprized at a queſtion of that kind; he would be ſurprized at our inſolence; ſurprized that ſuch petty beings, ſuch ſubaltern underſtandings, ſuch puny ſenſe, ſuch, comparatively, non-exiſtent intellects ſhould preſume to queſtion him. How ſhall I imagine what kind of anſwer he would give?—How can a reptile (and compared to him all men are reptiles) ſay what the great meridian ſun of genius would anſwer upon ſuch an occaſion?—Poſſibly he might have condeſcended to ſay—READ AND UNDERSTAND!

A Frenchman's Reaſons for not learning the Engliſh Language.

IN an Eſſay on the Study of the Belles-Lettres, printed at Paris in 1747, our author tells us—"he would have ſaid nothing of the Engliſh language if it was leſs faſhionable, or did our belles-eſprits pique themſelves leſs on underſtanding it. It is weakneſs to decry the literary merit of the Engliſh; but I much doubt, whether the reading their writers is not more injurious than profitable, from their exceſſive licentiouſneſs, which muſt at all times be dangerous. For, not to ſpeak of the unbridled liberty taken by their poets, it is well known the exceſſive lengths their philoſophers have proceeded in the article of religion, as Hobbes, Locke, and Woolſton. Theſe have ſapped its foundations: the firſt, with bare-faced audacity; the others, more indirectly and artfully. There is a ſecret connection between ſuch authors in every country; and hence it is, that France has been deluged with theſe odious books for above twenty years paſt, notwithſtanding the vigilance of government that proſcribes them. Theſe works have found many eager to read them; and they have not only ſown the ſeeds of, but brought to conſiderable maturity, a ſpirit of materialiſm and infidelity. After an experience of theſe unhappy effects, I do not heſitate to pronounce, that no one ought to learn Engliſh, unleſs it be indiſpenſably neceſſary for the ſervice of religion, or the ſtate."—'Je ne balancerai pas à prononcer, qu' à moins d'une extrême néceſſité, telle que le bien de la religion ou le ſervice de l'état, on ne devroit point apprendre l'Anglois.'

If the Engliſh firſt introduced libertine opinions into France (and it is not improbable), they found a ſoil much ranker than in England, for they flouriſhed there with unparalleled luxuriance. Why then, it may be aſked, have they been more deleterious and poiſonous in the one than in the other nation? The reaſon ſeems to be, that the morals of the people in France were generally more relaxed; and that the clergy, who ought to have been the guardians of virtue and religion, depended on the arm of government, without exerting their talents or pens in defending them. In England, no ſooner did a work of infidelity appear, than an antidote followed the poiſon in numberleſs anſwers. The liberty of the preſs, by its diffuſion helped to weaken its effects;

effects; which had it been ſuppreſſed, would have, as it were, concentrated it, and rendered it more powerful and dangerous.

How aſtoniſhing the viciſſitudes of human affairs, and how inſcrutable the workings of providence!—In 1747 France complained that England deluged her with materialiſm and infidelity; and in 1793 England makes the ſame well-grounded complaint of France.

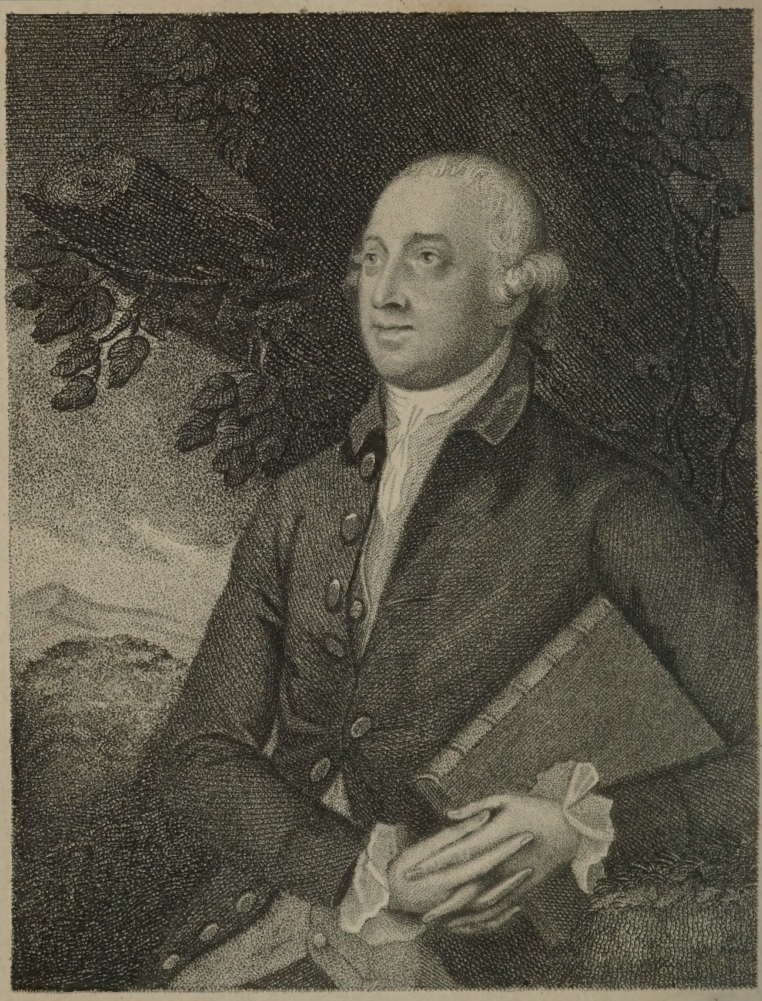
OBSERVATOR.

Revolutions in Religion, Manners, and Learning.

THE following obſervations form the concluſion of the ſecond volume of Mr. Warton's admirable Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry.

"The cuſtoms, inſtitutions, traditions, and religion of the middle ages were favourable to poetry. Their pageants, proceſſions, ſpectacles, and ceremonies were friendly to imagery, to perſonification and allegory. Ignorance and ſuperſtition, ſo oppoſite to the real intereſts of human ſociety, are the parents of imagination. The very devotion of the Gothic times was romantic. The Catholic worſhip, beſides that its numerous exterior appendages were of a picturesque and even of a poetical nature, diſpoſed the mind to a ſtate of deception, and encouraged, or, rather, authorized every ſpecies of credulity: its viſions, miracles, legends, propagated a general propenſity to the marvellous, and ſtrengthened the belief of ſpectres, demons, witches, and incantations. Theſe illuſions were heightened by churches of a wonderful mechaniſm, and conſtructed on ſuch principles of inexplicable architecture, as had a tendency to impreſs the ſoul with every falſe ſenſation of religious fear. The ſavage pomp and the capricious heroiſm of the baronial manners, were replete with incident, adventure, and enterprize; and the intractable genius of the feudal policy held forth thoſe irregularities of conduct, diſcordances of intereſt, and diſſimilarities of ſituation, that framed rich materials for the minſtrel-muſe. The tacit compact of faſhion, which promotes civility by diffuſing habits of uniformity, and therefore deſtroys peculiarities of character and ſituation, had not yet operated upon life; nor had domeſtic convenience aboliſhed unwieldy magnificence. Literature and a better ſenſe of things not only baniſhed theſe barbarities, but ſuperceded the mode of compoſition which was formed upon them. Romantic poetry gave way to the force of reaſon and inquiry; as its own inchanted gardens and palaces inſtantaneouſly vaniſhed, when the chriſtian champion diſplayed the ſhield of truth, and baffled the charm of the necromancer. The ſtudy of the claſſics, together with a colder magic and tamer mythology, introduced method into compoſition; and the univerſal ambition of rivalling thoſe new patterns of excellence, the faultleſs models of Greece and Rome, produced that bane of invention, *imitation*. Erudition was made to act upon genius. Fancy was weakened by reflection and philoſophy. The faſhion of treating every thing ſcientifically, applied ſpeculation and theory to the arts of writing.—Judgment was advanced above imagination, and rules of criticiſm were eſtabliſhed. The brave eccentricities of original genius, and the daring hardineſs of native thought, were intimidated by metaphyſical ſentiments of perfection and refinement. Setting aſide the conſideration of the more ſolid advantages, which are obvious, the lover of poetry will aſk, what have we gained by this revolution? It may be anſwered, much good ſenſe, good taſte, and good criticiſm. But, in the mean time, we have loſt a ſet of manners and a ſyſtem of machinery more ſuitable to the purpoſes of poetry than thoſe which have been adopted in their place. We have parted with extravagances that are above propriety, with incredibilities that are more acceptable than truth, and with fictions that are more valuable than reality."

The



Tho.s Gainsborough pinx.t 1776 — Engraved by H. Brocas

THOMAS PENNANT Esq.r

AN. ÆT. 50.

The Literary Life of the late Thomas Pennant, Esq.—By himself.—With the Head of the Author.

(*Continued from P. 93.*)

Vixi et quem dederat cursum fortuna peregi.

IN 1775 I published my third and last volume of my Tour in Scotland, 1772, which took in the country from my landing at Armaddie, on the conclusion of my voyage to the Hebrides, to my return into Flintshire. This was illustrated with xlvii plates.

These tours were translated into German, and abridged in French, in the Nouveau Roeueil de Voyages au Nord, &c. 3 tom. quarto, Geneve, 1785; they were likewise reprinted at Dublin, in octavo size.

In my road, in 1776, from London, I visited Banbury, Wroxtonhall the seat of lord Guildford, Buckingham, Edgehill, Charlcot the seat of the Lucies, Warwick and Kenelworth, and passed through Coventry, Atherston, and Tamworth to Downing. At Buckingham I narrowly escaped a death suited to an antiquary; I visited the old church at 8 o'clock in the morning of March the 26th. It fell before 6 in the afternoon, and I escaped being buried in its ruins.

On July the 14th I took the route of Oulton-hall, Winnington, and Durham in Cheshire, visited Manchester, Buxton, Bakewell, Haddon-hall, Matlock, Nottingham, Southwell, Newark, and Lincoln. Near Horn-castle I entered the Pais-bas of Great Britain. I visited Tatersale and Boston, Spalding, Crowland-abbey, Stamford, Burleigh-house, Castor and Peterborough, Whittlesea-marsh and Ely, Newmarket, St. Edmundsbury, the reverend Mr. Ashby at Barrow, Cambridge, Ware, and Waltham-abbey; passed a day with Mr. Gough at Enfield, and concluded my tour in the capital.

In this journey Moses Grisith made some of his most beautiful drawings in the line of antiquity: of several of the most elegant parts of the gothic architecture in the magnificent cathedral at Lincoln; and also a few of the grosser figures in the Saxon remains of the west front; and at Southwell he drew the exquisite interior of the matchless chapter, one of the lightest and most elegant productions of the gothic chizel which we can boast of. I wish my time would permit me to make a catalogue of the performances of Moses Griffith. I never should deny copies of them to any gentleman who would make a dignified use of them.

In this year Peter Brown, a Dane by birth, and a very neat limner, published his illustrations of natural history in large quarto, with L plates. At my recommendation, Mr. Loten lent to him the greatest part of the drawings to be engraven, being of birds painted in India. I patronized Brown, drew up the greatest part of the descriptions for him, but had not the least concern in the preface.

In 1776 Mr. White published a new edition of the three volumes of the British Zoology, in quarto, and in octavo, and inserted in them the ciii additional plates published in 1770.

In the spring of the year 1777 I made an excursion from town to Canterbury, along the post road, and digressed from Canterbury to Sandwich, and from thence to Deal, and by St. Margaret's church and Cliff to Dover. In this tour I had the happiness of making acquaintance with Mr. Latham of Dartford, Mr. Jacobs of Feversham, and Mr. Boys of Sandwich; all persons of distinguished merit in the study of natural history and antiquities.

In that year I published a fourth volume of the British Zoology, which contained the Vermes, the Crustaceous, and Testaceous animals of our country; this was published in quarto and octavo, and illustrated with xciii plates.

To this volume I prefixed a most merited eulogy on my respected friend Benjamin Stillingfleet, esq. who died Dec. 15th, 1771, at his lodgings in Piccadilly, aged 71. His public and private character might demand this tri-

bute: but the many personal acts of friendship I received from that most amiable man, was an irresistible incitement to me to erect this small, but very inadequate, monument of gratitude.

After several journies over the six counties of North Wales, in which I collected ample materials for their history, I flung them in the form of a tour, and published the first volume in quarto, with xxvi plates, in 1778.

In 1781 the first part of the second volume of the same tour appeared, under the title of, A Journey to Snowdon, with xi plates, a frontispiece, and 2 vignets. The second part soon followed, with xv plates, and a large appendix, which completed the work. In all my journies through Wales, I was attended by my friend the reverend Jonn Lloyd, a native of Llanarmon, and rector of Caervis: to his great skill in the language and antiquities of our country I own myself much indebted; for without his assistance, many things might have escaped me, and many errors crept into my labors.

Moses Griffith engraved a supplement of x plates, to which I added a little preface, and a few explanatory pages. Besides these proofs of his ingenuity, he etched several other (private plates) such as, about a dozen North American birds, two beautiful parts of Fountains-abby, and a few other things.

In this year I also published a new edition of my Synopsis of Quadrupeds, in two volumes, quarto, with lii plates, including the xxxi from the Synopsis, which received considerable improvements and corrections from the correspondence of my friend the illustrious Pallas, who bestowed a long series of letters on this alone; this he performed, as it was a favorite work of his, and by accident transferred from his to my inferior pen.

To Mr. Zimmerman I was greatly indebted for several important improvements, for his able performance the Zoologia Geographica, as well as great information from his frequent letters. It is unbecoming in me to express the partiality which that eminent writer, and other of my foreign friends, have shewn towards me: if the reader has the curiosity to learn their opinion of me, he may consult Mr. Zimmerman's Zoologia Geographica, p. 286. The Rev. Mr. Cox, in vol. II. p. 440, 441, of his travels, quarto edition, hath recorded the compliment paid to me by Linnæus; and Pallas, in p. 376 of his Nova Species Quadrupedum, hath dealt out his praise with much too liberal a hand.

The liberties which the country gentlemen, in the character of deputy lieutenants, and militia-officers, now and then took with their fellow subjects, urged me strongly this year to publish, Free Thoughts on the Militia Laws.

On Feb. the 3d, 1781, I was elected honorary member of the Society of Antiquaries at Edinburgh.

In the Philosophical Transactions of 1781 was published my history, and natural history, of the Turky; it had been doubted whether this was not a bird of the old world; but I flatter myself that I have made it apparent that it is peculiar to America, and was unknown before the discovery of that continent. My respected friend, Mr. Barrington, had taken the other side of the question; but this was not published by me polemically, or in any wise inimical to so excellent a character.

To this paper is annexed an engraving of a singular Lusus, the toe and claw of some rapacious bird growing on the thigh of a Turky, bred in my poultry court.

At the request of Sir Joseph Banks I drew up an account of the several earthquakes I had felt in Flintshire; and remarked they were never felt at the bottom of lead mines, or coal pits, in our country. This paper was published, in the year 1781, in volume lxxi of the Philosophical Transactions.

In 1782 I published my journey from Chester to London; this was formed from journals made at different times in my way to town. I frequently made a considerable stay at several places, to give this book all the fulness and accuracy in my power. This was republished in Dublin, in 1783, in an octavo form.

On

On June the 5th, 1783, I was honored by my election into the Societas Physiographica at Lund, in Sweden; a favor I probably owed to my learned friend, profeſſor Retzius.

In the ſame month and year I made a ſhort elopement to meet the reverend doctor Naſh, Mrs. and Miſs Naſh, at Shrewſbury, in order to make a partial voyage down the Severn. My ſon met us from Oxford, and we took boat at Atcham-bridge. About four miles diſtant from Salop, we were highly amuſed with the pictureſque ſcenes, eſpecially thoſe from Buildas to Ombreſley. We landed oppoſite to Holmsflat, a little below that village, and concluded our tour at Beverey, the hoſpitable ſeat of doctor Naſh, about three miles diſtant.

In 1784 appeared my letter from a Welſh freeholder to his repreſentative, to convert him from his political tenets. My then opinion of the miniſter is daily vindicated.

A work deſigned to comprehend the Zoology of North America had long employed my mind and my pen, on which I intended to have beſtowed that name; but, for the affecting reaſon given in the advertiſement prefixed to that work, (altered, indeed, from its original plan) I thought myſelf under the neceſſity of changing the title. I did ſo; and, after having conſiderably enlarged the work by the additions of the animals and hiſtory of the northern parts of Europe and Aſia, I this year gave it to the public, under the title of the Arctic Zoology. It conſiſts of two volumes, quarto; the firſt contains a long introduction, and Claſs I. Quadrupeds; the ſecond, Claſs II. Birds. In this work I received conſiderable improvements from the voyage of Sir Joſeph Banks, to Newfoundland, in 1767. He added greatly to the ornithology by the communication of ſeveral new ſpecies of birds, and ſeveral other ſubjects.

This work was ſpeedily tranſlated into German by profeſſor Zimmerman, and publiſhed in two volumes, quarto, with the prints, which I permitted to be taken from my plates. The introduction was alſo tranſlated into French, under the title of Le Nord du Globe, in two volumes, octavo; and, what is peculiarly flattering to me is, that as much as relates to the north of Europe is to be tranſlated into Swediſh, as an introduction to the natural hiſtory of that celebrated ſeat of the votaries of the great Cybele.

The Arctic Zoology gave occaſion to my being honored, in the year 1791, on April 15th, by being elected member of the American Philoſophical Society at Philadelphia, (in the preſidentſhip of David Rittenhouſe, eſq.). My labors, relative to that vaſt continent, were there favorably received: but this honor I eſteem as a reward above my merits. There, ſcience of every kind begins to flouriſh; among others, that of natural hiſtory; in which branch I may predict, that my correſpondent and friend doctor Benjamin Smith Barton will ſoon riſe into celebrity, and to his pen I truſt the many errors, reſpecting the zoology of his native country, will be corrected with tenderneſs and candor. In regard to the abilities of the ſociety, the volumes of its Philoſophical Tranſactions, already publiſhed, are moſt inconteſtible proofs.

In this year came out a ſecond edition of the firſt volume of my Tour in Wales.

In May 1784, I had the diſtinguiſhed honor of being elected member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm. In Sweden I am favored with the correſpondence of doctor Thunberg of Upſal, doctor Sparman of Stockholm, Mr. Wilcke of the ſame city, and Mr. Odman of Wormden, not remote from Stockholm. I muſt not forget a grateful tribute to the memory of departed friends, to that of baron de Geer, profeſſor Wallerius, and above all doctor Solander; the laſt ſo diſtinguiſhed by urbanity of manners, and liberality of communication of the infinite knowledge he poſſeſſed.

On Jan. the 2d, 1785, I was elected honorary member of the ſociety at Edinburgh for promoting of natural knowledge.

On March the 5th I received the

ſame honor from the Society of Antiquaries at Perth.

And on December the 24th was honored by being elected member of the Agriculture Society, at Odiham, in Hampſhire.

In 1787 I gave a ſupplement to the Arctic Zoology; it contains ſeveral additions and corrections, which I owe to the friendſhip of my ſeveral northern correſpondents, and a ſyſtematic account of the reptiles and fiſhes of North America, together with two very beautiful maps of the countries I had treated of in the introduction, (corrected ſince the firſt publication) engraven by that excellent artiſt Mr. William Palmer.

Ever ſince the year 1777 I had quite loſt my ſpirit of rambling. Another happy nuptial connection ſuppreſſed every deſire to leave my fire-ſide. But in the ſpring of this year I was induced once more to renew my journies. My ſon had returned from his firſt tour to the continent, ſo much to my ſatisfaction, that I was determined to give him every advantage that might qualify him for a ſecond, which he was on the point of taking over the kingdoms of France and Spain. I wiſhed him to make a compariſon of the naval ſtrength and commercial advantages and diſadvantages of our iſland, with thoſe of her two powerful rivals; I attended him down the Thames; viſited all our docks; and by land (from Dartford) followed the whole coaſt to the very Land's End. On his return from his ſecond tour, I had great reaſon to boaſt that this excurſion was not thrown away; as to myſelf it was a painful one; long abſence from my family was ſo new to me, that I may ſincerely ſay it caſt an anxiety over the whole journey.

Theſe were my greater labors. I, at ſeveral times gave to the public ſome trifles, which were not ill-received; but few knew the author. Theſe I collected ſome years ago, and printed, for the amuſement of a few friends, thirty copies, by the friendly preſs of George Allan, eſq. at Darlington.

The principal was my hiſtory of the Patagonians, collected from the account given by father Faulkner, in 1771, and from the ſeveral hiſtories of thoſe people by various writers. I believe that the authenticity of the ſeveral relaters is now very well eſtabliſhed. This was printed at the ſame preſs, in 1788.

Beſides theſe may be added, the ode on indifference, and the verſes on the lady being choſen patroneſs of a hunt and book club in the ſame day.

An eſſay on the improper behaviour of married ladies towards our ſex, 1774.

A ridicule on the bold and maſculine faſhion of the ladies wearing riding-habits at all times of the day; which was republiſhed, in 1781, by Mr. Smith, with a good mezzotinto of a modern toilet.

American annals, an incitement to parlement-men to inquire into the conduct of our commanders in the American war. I omit this paper, unwilling to revive the memory of the moſt deplorable event in all the annals of Great Britain.

The Flintſhire petition. The diſcontents of the year 1779 were grown to ſuch a height, that the county of Flint took ſhare in the attempt to produce a redreſs of grievances. I wiſhed to allay the popular fury as far as in me lay; becauſe numbers of the complaints were excited by that bane of this kingdom in all ages, pretended patriots. I formed a ſpeech, which I had not courage enough to ſpeak, ſo printed the lenitive intention, as certainly it could do me no diſcredit. The event ſhewed that impoſſibilities were attempted, and that ſoon as the patriots got into power, no more was thought of the plan once urged with much violence.

An inſcription over the entrance of the new gaol at Flint is printed in Mr. Howard's account of the principal Lazarettos in Europe.

The following grateful epitaph, in memory of my faithful ſervant and friend, Louis Gold, may be ſeen on a ſmall braſs plate in Whiteford church, cloſe to which he was interred, Auguſt the 22d, 1785.

This

This ſmall Monument of eſteem
was erected by his lamenting Maſter
in Memory of
LOUIS GOLD,
a Norman by Birth,
and above twenty years the faithful
Servant and Friend
of THOMAS PENNANT, Eſq;
of Downing.
In his various ſervices
he made conſiderable ſavings,
which he diſpoſed of by his laſt will
(having no relations of his own)
with affection to his friends
and to his fellow-ſervants,
with unmerited gratitude to
his Maſter and his family,
and
with piety to the poor.
Every duty of his humble ſtation,
and every duty of life,
he diſcharged ſo fully,
That when the day ſhall come which levels
all diſtinction of ranks,
He may,
By the favour of our bleſſed Mediator,
hear theſe joyful words,
"Well done, thou good and faithful
ſervant,
enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."
He was born at St. Hermes de Rouvelle,
in Normandy, Auguſt 22, 1717; died
at Downing, Auguſt 20, 1785; and was
interred in the Church-yard near this wall
on the 22d of the ſame month.

Previous to this, I could not, in the warmth of my heart, reſiſt giving, in one of the Cheſter papers, the following paragraph as a notification of his death.

'Saturday ſe'nnight, in the morning, died, at Downing, in Flintſhire, Louis Gold, a Norman by birth, and above twenty years the faithful ſervant and friend of Thomas Pennant, of that place, eſq. He left the ſavings of his different ſervices, which were very conſiderable, to ſeveral of his friends, his fellow-ſervants, and to the poor; and bequeathed to his lamenting maſter, and his four children, handſome remembrances of his affection for them: the remainder to be applied, at the diſcretion of his executor, to charitable uſes.'

This ſpring I publiſhed an account of our capital. I had ſo often walked about the ſeveral parts of London, with my note book in my hand, that I could not help forming conſiderable collections of materials. The public received this work with the utmoſt avidity. It went through three large impreſſions in about two years and a half. The firſt, in April 1790; the ſecond, in January 1791; and the third, in the latter end of the laſt year. Many additions were made to the ſecond; together with three more plates by the perſuaſion of that worthy character William Seward, eſq. One was of the buſt of Charles I. by Bernini, which ſtood over one of the doors in Weſtminſter hall, but was removed on the preparations for the trial of Mr. Haſtings. I wiſh the drawing had been better executed.

In this year Mr. White ſent into the world a fifth edition of my Tours in Scotland, with ſeveral additions and corrections.

I am often aſtoniſhed at the number of my publications, eſpecially when I reflect on the various duties it has fallen to my lot to diſcharge. As father of a family, landlord of a ſmall but very numerous tenantry, and a not inactive magiſtrate I had a great ſhare of health during the literary part of my days, much of this was owing to the riding exerciſe of my extenſive tours, to my manner of living, and to my temperance. I go to reſt at ten; and riſe winter and ſummer at ſeven, and ſhave regular at the ſame hour, being a true *miſopogon*. I avoid the meal of exceſs, a ſupper; and my ſoul riſes with vigour to its employs, and (I truſt) does not diſappoint the end of its Creator.

Quin corpus onuſtum
Heſternis vitiis, animum quoque præ-
gravat una,
Atque affigit humo divinæ particulam
auræ.
Alter, ubi dicto citiùs curata ſopori
Membra dedit, vegetus præſcripta ad
munia ſurgit.

Behold how pale the fated gueſts ariſe
From ſuppers puzzled with varieties!

The

The body too, with yeſterday's exceſs
Burthen'd and tir'd, ſhall the pure ſoul depreſs;
Weigh down this portion of celeſtial birth,
This breath of God, and fix it to the earth.

So far reſpects my own labors; it will be juſt to mention thoſe of others, which have been produced by my countenance and patronage; for I never can be accuſed of withholding my communications or my mite to aſſiſt my brethren who have wiſhed to aſſume the perilous characters of authors.

I, very early after the arrival of doctor John Reinhold Forſter, had opportunity of introducing him to ſeveral of my friends, which proved of no ſmall ſervice to him during his reſidence in this kingdom. At my perſuaſion, and by my encouragement, he tranſlated Kalm's Voyage into North America, which was publiſhed in 1770, in three volumes octavo.

In 1771 he publiſhed Oſbeck's Voyage to China, with that of Toreen, and Eckberg's account of the Chineſe huſbandry; in two volumes.

He alſo added a ſecond volume to his tranſlation of Boſſu's Travels in Louiſiana, containing the life of Loefling, and a catalogue of Spaniſh plants, and thoſe of part of Spaniſh America. By theſe the works of three of the moſt eminent diſciples of the Linnæan ſchool have been made known to the Britiſh nation.

I publiſhed, at much expence, in 1777, the Flora Scotica, in two volumes, octavo, with xxxvii plates. This was the elaborate work of my worthy friend, and fellow traveller, the rev. Mr. Lightfoot. The lamented loſs of that admirable botaniſt, on February 20th, 1788, I have related in a ſhort account, printed in 1788, to be given to the purchaſers of the remaining copies of the Flora Scotica.

That indefatigable topographer Richard Gough, eſq. paid me the compliment of ſubmitting the ſheets of his edition of Camden, which related to North Wales, to my correction; and I flatter myſelf that they would not have come out of my hands unimproved. To him I alſo communicated ſeveral of my manuſcript journals, which I flatter myſelf might in ſome ſmall degree contribute to the improvement of our venerable topographer.

As it was my wiſh that no part of North Britain, or its iſlands, ſhould be left unexplored, or any of their advantage loſt for want of notice, I ſupported the reverend Charles Cordiner, epiſcopal miniſter at Banff, in a journey over the countries north of Loch Broom, which I was obliged to deſiſt from attempting; this he performed, much to my ſatisfaction, in 1776. I publiſhed his journal, entitled, Antiquities and Scenery of the North of Scotland, at my own hazard. It is illuſtrated with xxii plates, taken from drawings by the ſkilful pencil of that ingenious traveller. The work ſucceeded. I made him a preſent of the expences which attended his journey.

Numbers of other ſubjects of antiquities, views, and natural hiſtory, are now in publication by the ſame gentleman.

I was actuated by the ſame zeal in reſpect to the extreme iſlands of the ſame parts of our kingdom. In the reverend Mr. George Low, miniſter of Birſa in the Orknies, I met with a gentleman willing to undertake the viſitation of thoſe iſlands, and of the Schetlands, and to communicate to me his obſervations of every thing he imagined would be of uſe to the kingdom, or afford me pleaſure. His ſurveys were made in the years 1774 and 1778, and he favored me with a moſt inſtructive journal, and ſeveral drawings. It was my wiſh to publiſh his voyages, as I had the travels of Mr. Cordiner; but certain reaſons diſcouraged me. This ought not to be conſidered as any reflection on the performance. Mr. Low gives a good account of the natural hiſtory and antiquities of the ſeveral iſlands; enters deeply into their fiſheries and commercial concerns; and on the whole is highly worthy the attention of the public.

I cannot help mentioning the ſervices I did to the profeſſors of the art of engraving, by the multitude of plates performed

formed by them for my several works; let me enumerate the particulars and total.

British Zoology, folio -	132
British Zoology, octavo or quarto	284
History of Quadrupeds -	54
Tour in Scotland, in three volumes	134
Journey to London -	23
Tour in Wales, two volumes	53
Moses Griffith's Supplemental Plates	10
Some Account of London, second edition - - -	15
Indian Zoology, second edition	17
Genera of Birds -	16
Arctic Zoology, two volumes	26
Systematic Index to de Buffon	1
The Rev. Mr. John Lightfoot's Flora Scotica, two volumes	37
	802

If I have omitted Mr. John Ingleby of Halkin, Flintshire, I did not do justice to a very neat drawer. I have often profited of his services: and many of the private copies of my works have been highly ornamented by his labors.

Notwithstanding my authorial career was finished on the preceding year, yet no small trouble attends my past labors. The public continues to flatter me with demands for new editions of my works; to the correction and improvement of which, I am obliged to pay considerable attention. Early this year appeared a new edition of my account of London, as I have mentioned before.

None of my acquaintance will deny that I write a most illegible hand. In order to deliver my labors intelligible to posterity, on January 1st, of this year, I took into my service, as secretary, Thomas, the son of Roger Jones, our parish-clerk, a worthy, sober, and steady young man: I determined to profit of his excellent hand-writing to copy my several manuscrips, and he has discharged his duty very much to my satisfaction.

Mr. White, at the latter end of this year, printed a third edition of my History of Quadrupeds, with most of the old plates re-engraven, and several new ones. This work was always a favorite one of mine: I bestowed very true pains on it: and added, I may say, every new animal which has to this time reached the knowledge of the naturalists.

In the spring of the same year appeared my letter on Mail Coaches. I was irresistibly compelled to resume my pen, from the oppressions which the poor labored under, by the demands made on them to repair the roads for the passage of the mails, with a nicety, and at an expence beyond their powers. Let the little performance speak my apology for the publication.

In this year came out a second edition of my Indian Zoology, (but very considerably enlarged by doctor Forster's essay prefixed to the German edition of that work, which was translated by doctor *Aikin*; and by a tolerably complete Faunula; a labor taken off my hands principally by the friendship of the rev. Mr. Hugh Davies and Mr. Latham; the Faunula of insects fell to Mr. Latham, and cost him no small pains.

Thus far has passed my active life, even till the present year 1792, in which I have advanced half way of my 67th year. My body may have abated of its wonted vigour; but my mind still retains its powers, its longing after improvements, its wish to receive new lights through chinks which time hath made.

A few years ago I grew fond of imaginary tours, and determined on one to climes more suited to my years, more genial, than that to the frozen north. I still found, or fancied that I found, abilities to direct my pen. I determined on a voyage to India, formed exactly on the plan of the Introduction to the Arctic Zoology; which commences at such parts of the north as are accessible to mortals. From London I follow the coasts southern to part of our island, and from Calais, along the oceanic shores of Europe, Africa, and Asia, till I have attained those of New Guinea. Respecting these, I have collected every information possible, from books antient and modern: from the most authentic, and from living travellers of the most respectable characters of my time. I mingle

gle hiſtory, natural hiſtory, accounts of coaſts, climates, and every thing which I thought could inſtruct or amuſe. They are written on imperial quarto, and when bound, make a folio of no inconſiderable ſize; and are illuſtrated, at a vaſt expence, by prints taken from books, or by charts and maps, and by drawings by the ſkilful hand of Moſes Griffith, and by preſents from friends. With the bare poſſibility of the volume relative to India, none of theſe books are to be printed in my life-time; but to reſt on my ſhelves, the amuſement of my advancing age. The following is the catalogue of theſe labors, all (excepting the firſt) compoſed in the ſpace of four years, all which will be comprehended under the general title of,

OUTLINES OF THE GLOBE.

Vol. I. will contain the Introduction to the Arctic Zoology, with conſiderable additions, in order to make it unite hereafter with China, which will be comprehended in the xiiith volume; but this firſt volume will alſo be augmented very greatly, by accounts of the internal parts of the country, and with the countries to the ſouth, as low as lat. 45, to comprehend the great rivers of the north of Europe and Aſia: not only the coaſts but the internal parts of the United States of America will be deſcribed, as alſo our poor remnant, as far as the mouth of the Miſſiſſippi, and each ſide of that vaſt river as high as its ſource. The plates will be of new ſubjects, and executed by the firſt engravers of the time: the ſize of the books, that of Cook's Voyages. I feel an inclination to have one volume publiſhed in my life, as a model for the remaining twelve. It was impoſſible to omit this arctic volume, otherwiſe the work would have been very imperfect.

Vol. II. deſcribes a tour, commencing at the Temple-ſtairs, comprehending my paſſage down the Thames as low as Dartford Creek, and from thence to Dover.

Vol. III. and IV. The voyage along the coaſts of France, from Calais to the frontiers of Spain, with a digreſſion up the Loire as far as Orleans; and a ſecond digreſſion from the Garonne, near Toulouſe, above Bourdeaux, along the great canal de Languedoc, to its junction with the Mediterranean ſea near Sette; and a third from Andaye, along the French ſide of the Pyrenees, as far as its termination on the ſame ſea.

Vol. V. comprehends the coaſt of Spain from the Bidaſſao to the borders of Portugal, the whole coaſt of Portugal; after which thoſe of Spain are reſumed, and continued to the Streights of Gibraltar, and its celebrated rock. This volume is particularly rich in drawings (by Moſes Griffith) of the birds and fiſhes of Gibraltar, communicated by the late rev. Mr. John White, long reſident in that fortreſs.

Vol. VI. contains the entrance into the Mediterranean ſea, and the ſouthern coaſts of Spain, to the borders of Italy at Nice, comprehending the coaſts of ſouthern France.

Mr. Ignatius d'Aſſo of Saragoſſa, author of the Zoologia Aragoniæ, and Flora of the ſame country, by intelligent correſpondence, from the year 1783 to the year 1786, furniſhed me with ſeveral very inſtructive materials for the natural hiſtory of Spain, which were of conſiderable ſervice in my account of that kingdom. I cannot quit the ſubject of the four laſt volumes, without (I truſt) a moſt venial exultation at the ſource from whence I drew a moſt conſiderable part of my account of the coaſts of the kingdoms of France and Spain; and alſo of ſome of the interior country. It would perhaps be affected: but it certainly would be unnatural to ſuppreſs acknowledgments which ſpring warmed from my heart, becauſe I pay them to a ſon. David Pennant began his travels into foreign parts in Auguſt 1785; and from that time, (after intervals paſſed at home) has viſited Switzerland, the Griſons country, all parts of Italy, as low as Pæſtum; almoſt all Germany, and a ſmall part of Hungary; Stiria, Carinthia, and Carniola; almoſt every part of France, and much of Spain. From his journals,

journals, which, now fairly tranſcribed, fill eight folio volumes, I borrowed my moſt authentic materials.

Vol. VII. is an account of the coaſts of northern Africa, from Egypt, to the ſtreights of Gibraltar, and from the ſtreights, along the ſhores of weſtern or atlantic Africa, to the Senegal, or borders of Nigritia. This will include the hiſtory of the great rivers of that vaſt continent, as far as has yet been diſcovered, and in particular that of the Nile.

Vol. VIII. is deſcriptive of the coaſts of Nigritia, from the river Senegal to Cape Negro; and gives an account of the iſle of Aſcenſion, and other diſtant iſles.

Vol. IX. takes in the coaſts from Cape Negro to the Cape of Good Hope, and again the eaſtern coaſts to the entrance of the Red Sea, and its ſouthern ſhores as far as the Iſthmus of Suez; Madagaſcar, and the ſeveral iſles to the eaſt and to the ſouth of that vaſt iſland.

Vol. X. contains the coaſts of Arabia on the Red Sea, and on the Indian ocean; and on the gulph of Ormuz or Perſian gulph. Some account of the river Euphrates, and the moſt remarkable places from its ſource to its mouth. The coaſts of Perſia, within the gulph, and on the Indian ocean, to the limits of Perſia, as divided from that empire by the river Indus. In this volume will be introduced accounts of ſeveral places mentioned in holy writ.

Vol. XI. gives an account of the river Indus from its ſource; of the Penjah; of the weſtern or Malabar coaſt of India to Cape Comorin; of the kingdom of Madura, and of the iſland of Ceylon.

Vol. XII. deſcribes the eaſtern coaſt of India, quite to the mouth of the Ganges; and contains an account of that river from its ſources, and the ſeveral great rivers which fall into it; and of the Burrampooter, which, after an equal courſe, and vaſt deviation, falls into the Ganges juſt before it reaches the ſea. In theſe volumes, much hiſtory (party and controverſy avoided) will be given in their proper places.

Vol. XIII. reſumes the ſubject at Arracan, the firſt kingdom in the India beyond Ganges. Thoſe of Ava, Pegu, Lower Siam, the archipelago of Mergui, the Andaman and Nicobar iſles, are deſcribed. Then follow the ſtreights of Malacca, and its peninſula on both ſides; the gulph of Siam, and the Upper Siam; the celebrated Ponteamas, Cambodia, Pulo Condor, Ciampa, Cochin-China, and the bay and kingdom of Tonquin. The two laſt ſavor ſo much of China, that it is in compliment to the common geographical diviſion that I do not place them out of the limits of India. The vaſt and amazing empire of China comes next: future times will read it fully explored by the nobleman ſo judiciouſly ſelected for performing the celebrated embaſſy now on its way. The ſeveral countries dependant on China, bordering on the northern and north-weſtern ſides, the iſlands of Japan, and the land of Jeſo, conclude this volume.

Vol. XIV. The vaſt inſular regions of India form the xivth volume, comprehending the great Malaye iſlands, ſuch as Sumatra, Jeva, Balli, Banca, Madura, and others of leſs note. Cumbava, Flores, Timor, or the iſles which ſtretch eaſt of Balli, to the iſles of Arrou, not very remote from the coaſt of New Guinea.

Afterwards are mentioned Borneo, and Celebes or Macaſſar; and to the north of them, the Manilla or Philippine iſles; and to the eaſt the rich archipelago of the ſpicy iſles, comprehending the Banda and the Moluccas, and others which may fairly be ranged under that general name. New Holland, and New Guinea, with its appendages, New Britain and New Ireland, conclude this important liſt. New South Wales, or the weſtern portion of New Holland, is as fully deſcribed as poſſible: the tranſient wonder of the vaſt views of the Britiſh nation, which, annihilating time and ſpace, has dared a plan, which would make other countries ſtartle at the very idea.

A far more complete Flora of India (than any that has yet appeared) will follow theſe three volumes, as a ſeparate work, with ſmall hiſtorical notations,

and references to the beſt authors on the ſubject. It certainly will prove the beſt Linnæan index to Rumphius, and others of the greater Indian botaniſts.

The reader may ſmile at the greatneſs of the plan, and my boldneſs in attempting it at ſo late a period of life. I am vain enough to think that the ſucceſs is my vindication. Happy is the age that could thus beguile its fleeting hours, without injury to any one, and with the addition of years, continue to riſe in its purſuits. But more intereſting, and ſtill more exalted ſubjects, muſt employ my future ſpan.

On Madneſs.

IT is a melancholy truth, confirmed by increaſing evidence and multiplied experience, that the number of madmen is much greater now, in Great Britain and Ireland, than at any former period of their hiſtory. Various are the cauſes of this dreadful malady. The too free uſe of wine and ſpirituous liquors diſorder the brain and whole body, and bring on a confirmed mania. Quartan and intermittent fevers, hemorhages, diarrheas and dyſenteries do the ſame. Anatomical diſſection ſhews the brain is dry and hard, the plexus choroides varicoſe and filled with black blood, as well as the ſinuſes and other veſſels, and the dura mater and pia mater and the other parts diſordered.

Did the calamity die with the maniac, its ravages would be ſtopt; but it often happens, that the perſon affected has this diſeaſe in ſuch a degree, as not only to eſcape the ſtrait waiſtcoat, but to mix in ſociety and form matrimonial connections. The laſt is a fatal ſtep, as it entails on lateſt poſterity a taint which no regimen or art will ever be able to eradicate; a taint which a thouſand diſorders may bring to a frightful degree of intenſeneſs, and which, if it did not exiſt in the conſtitution, would preſerve their type and terminate in the way of ſuch diſeaſes.

But the moſt powerful operating cauſe of madneſs is the libertiniſm of the age, from youths of the moſt tender years to thoſe of grey hairs and decrepid debility. By a licentious indulgence of women the moſt odious and horrible diſorders are contracted, which, by ſecrecy and improper treatment, occaſion more maniacs than all the common cauſes united together. To form ſome judgment of the extent of madneſs at preſent, it appears by a careful report of ſome eminent phyſicians in London, that there were labouring under this diſeaſe, in a greater or leſſer degree, 13000 within the precincts of London and Weſtminſter. Great numbers of theſe have been brought from different parts of England, and many from our poſſeſſions in both Indies. Numbers of them require no cloſe confinement, as they unite both fatuity and madneſs: at intervals they muſt be reſtrained; others exhibit ſymptoms of perfect ſanity. In a word this dire infection is ſo wide and ſpreading, that its appearances cannot be reduced to any ſtandard. In Ireland, it is aſtoniſhing the numbers labouring under mental debility, approaching fatuity, and under various degrees of inſanity. Let every reader conſider, that theſe weakneſſes are hereditary, and avoid connections be they ever ſo flattering and ſeducing, with ſuch, if he regards poſterity. It is no unreaſonable conjecture to ſay, that the diſſipated morals of the French for ſome ages, have at length brought on an epidemic madneſs, the dreadful ſcourge of that unhappy people.

A LOVER OF MANKIND.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(Continued from p. 109.)

JOHN GAST, D. D.

WAS born in Dublin, July 29, 1715; his father was Daniel Gaſt, a proteſtant of Saintonge, in the province of Guyenne in France, where he followed the profeſſion of phyſic, until the

the perſecution in that country, in 1684, obliged him to fly to Ireland for refuge. He had married a lady of Bourdeaux, Elizabeth Grenoilleau, nearly related to the great Monteſquieu. Mr. Gaſt received his education in Dublin, under Dr. Lloyd, and entered Trinity College under Dr. Gilbert. He took his Batchelor's degree in 1735, and ſoon after married Miſs Huddleſton, an Engliſh lady ſtill living. Entering into holy Orders, he ſerved as chaplain to the French congregation at Portarlington, but after removed to Dublin and became curate, in 1744, of the pariſh of St. John, the income of which being inadequate to ſupport a young and increaſing family, he endeavoured to add ſomething to it by having a weekly lecture at St. John's, by attending early prayers at St. Mary's chapel in Chriſt-church, and by the buſineſs of a ſchool. Theſe various and laborious employments did not weaken the powers of his mind, or his paſſion for literature; under the heavieſt preſſure of them he drew out his rudiments of Grecian hiſtory (for that was the original title of his work) and gave them to the public in 1753. They were written with ſuch accuracy, correctneſs and perſpicuity, that the board of ſenior fellows of our Univerſity, gave them this honourable teſtimony.

"Copy from the Regiſtry-book of T. C. D.

Trinity College, Dublin,
Feb. 7, 1760.

By order of the Provoſt and Senior Fellows, I certify, that they approve of the Rudiments of Grecian Hiſtory publiſhed by the Rev. Mr. Gaſt, as a book very proper to be read by young gentlemen at ſchool, for their inſtruction in the Hiſtory of Greece.

FRAN. ST. O'SULLIVAN,
Regiſter."

The Univerſity were ſo well pleaſed with this learned production, that they conferred the honour of D. D. on our author without any expence. If the utility of this work was thus acknowledged in the form of dialogue, it undoubtedly is more valuable and inſtructive as it is now modelled. As a ſchool-book it poſſeſſes every advantage of information and ſtyle, and even to the unlearned reader, it will appear an intelligent and pleaſing performance.

In 1761, that excellent prelate, Archbiſhop Cobbe, preſented our author to the living of Arklow, and in three years after he had the goodneſs to add to it the Archdeaconry of Glandelogh and the pariſh of Newcaſtle making in the whole an income of 500l. a year. "*Nihil non aggreſſuros homines*, ſays Livy, *ſi magnis conatibus magna præmia proponantur, magnos animos magnis honoribus fieri.*" Theſe rewards of virtue and learning reflect as much luſtre on the amiable donor, as they did honor to the receiver. In 1775, he exchanged Arklow for the pariſh of St. Nicholas Without, Dublin. In this pariſh, abounding in numerous poor, he formed the plan of weekly contributions for their relief. The pariſhioners of St. John's, as a token of their reſpect and love, preſented him with a valuable piece of plate; and the Dean and Chapter of St. Patrick's, the year he was their proctor, made him a ſimilar compliment. The Roman catholics forming a large body in his pariſh of Newcaſtle, our author endeavoured to reconcile to the eſtabliſhed church, and for this purpoſe he printed a ſmall tract, without his name, —— in "A Letter from a clergyman of the eſtabliſhed church of Ireland to thoſe of his pariſhioners who are of the popiſh communion. Dublin, 1767."

After a long life, devoted to religion and the good of mankind, Dr. G. laid aſide mortality to put on immortality; in the year 1788 the gout terminated his life. The pariſhioners of Newcaſtle, of every deſcription, opened a ſubſcription to erect a marble monument to his memory, and the following epitaph it is ſaid was compoſed by the Rev. James Verſchoyle, his immediate ſucceſſor in the pariſh.

EPITAPH.

In the adjoining chancel lie the remains of
John Gaſt, D. D.
Late Archdeacon of Glandelogh, and
Curate of St. Nicholas without:
Who departed this life the 25th of Feb.
1788,
Aged 72 years and ſix months.
For 23 years and upwards,
This pariſh was happy in the fruits
Of his miniſterial labours.
Affable, chearful, learned, zealous,
charitable,
He conciliated the affections of all;
And his life preſented
An engaging example of that chriſtian
practice,
Which with perſuaſive energy he recommended,
As a *Miniſter of the Goſpel.*
In grateful remembrance of his ſervices,
His pariſhioners have placed this ſtone,
A memorial to poſterity:
Deſirous, that their children may venerate
The beauty of religion exemplified in a
good life,
And aſpire after the attainment of thoſe
virtues,
Which are acceptable with God,
And cauſe the dead to be remembered
With affection and reſpect.

QUERIES.

In conſequence of our Querie of laſt month, our elegant and ingenious correſpondent Eubante has obligingly ſent us, Mr. Brooke's original propoſals for the Hiſtory of Ireland; which, we are ſorry to learn, was a literary ſpeculation, for no part was found among his MSS.

Propoſals for printing by Subſcription, the Hiſtory of Ireland from the earlieſt Times; wherein are ſet forth the ancient and extraordinary Cuſtoms, Manners, Religion, Polities, Conqueſts and Revolutions of that once hoſpitable, polite and martial Nation; interſperſed and illuſtrated with traditionary Digreſſions, and the private and affecting Hiſtories of the moſt celebrated of the Natives. By Henry Brooke, Eſq.

CONDITIONS.

I. THAT the whole ſhall be correctly and beautifully printed in four volumes, octavo, on a good paper and type, each volume containing about two hundred pages, and be delivered to the ſubſcribers in half-binding, at three ſhillings Engliſh per volume.

II. That each ſubſcriber for advancement of the work, is to pay ſix ſhillings Engliſh at the time of ſubſcribing, and the like ſum on delivery of the two firſt volumes.

III. The firſt volume ſhall be delivered in the beginning of Auguſt next, or ſooner, and one in each ſucceeding term.

IV. The ſubſcribers names to be prefixed.

Subſcriptions are taken in by the Author, by Mr. Faulkner, Printer; by all the Bookſellers and Printers in Dublin; and by the Bookſellers in Cork, Waterford, Limerick, &c.

PREFACE DEDICATORY TO

The moſt noble and illuſtrious the ſeveral Deſcendants of the *Mileſian* Line.

HISTORY may juſtly be eſteemed the moſt uſeful of all writing; for, as the buſineſs of man on earth is the improvement of his nature; ſo the knowledge of that nature, and the means of ſuch improvement, are no where ſo well diſcovered, or applied, as by hiſtorical truths.

Man is a mere riddle to himſelf, till he inquires into the heart and actions of others; it is in this mirrour only that he can perceive his own reſemblance; here he learns to be ſhocked at deformity, and to be pleaſed with what is amiable, and thence he proceeds to dreſs his mind with every virtue.

We may better truſt our ſhip to a ſchool-taught pilot, than depend on the wiſdom

wiſdom or goodneſs of the head or heart, that has barely converſed with abſtracted and philoſophical maxims.

The world alone is the true ſchool of all animated and practical knowledge; but, as the term of life is ſhort, and man's nature too changeable and various to be wholly diſcovered by any ſingle eye, hiſtory becomes the ſame neceſſary but more univerſal inſtructor, and as it were protracting life, and enlarging experience, adds character to character, nation to nation, and age to age, and thus gives to each man the wiſdom, the abilities, and the virtues of all that ever lived.

Hiſtory is perhaps of all orators and preachers the moſt affecting, it beſt ſhews and evinces the juſt value and eſtimate of things, and argues as well to the heart as the underſtanding. For a while it ſeems to indulge the vanity of human purſuits, it mixes with the buſtle of life, unfolds the blaze of mines, fills cities with noiſe, and ports with traffic, the ocean with fleets, and the land with arms; it cements mighty empires with the blood of millions, lifts up grandeur as a meteor, and calculates on earth for immortality: But paſs a few pages, that buſy world is ſilent, its ſtructures ſink, its ſcenes all vaniſh, and its glories are no more, while the reader ſtill ſurvives to infer that goodneſs alone is great, and that nothing is durable but virtue.

However, the hiſtorian doth not always leave ſuch inferences to the reader's election. Sometimes like the *Mentor* of *Cambray* he takes his pupil by the hand, and conducts him in wiſdom throughout the world; he ſets the countries of the earth before his eyes, he introduces him to the natives, and ſeverally inſtructs him in the polities by which they are governed, the manufactures by which they thrive, and the arts by which they grow eminent. To ſhew the conſequences, he opens the cauſes of things, he traces the flames of war to their original ſpark, and the movements of mighty monarchies to the central nave on which they are turned. He enters yet deeper, he unfolds the heart of man, and grows intimate with its complicated and various machinery. He now retires with his pupil into private character, he inveſts him with the ſucceſs or misfortunes of others, he intereſts him in favour of virtue, although diſtreſſed, and in the example of ſome favourite hero gathers happineſs from calamity, and derives immortality from death itſelf.

Without ſuch natural and uſeful deſcription, hiſtory becomes a dull and dead letter; what is it to us when we are told that nations like private men were born and expired? when we are carried through ſociety without emotion, and through numbers without variety? in this caſe we are thrown like voyagers in winter on a deſolate coaſt, where nature is totally diveſted of her graces, and the whole landſcape appears flat, delightleſs, and inanimate.

Among the various ſcenes which the world exhibits, I have choſe to conſider and cultivate my native field, before I attempt a further excurſion; the difficulties I have encountered, and the little credit which prejudice is likely to give to diſcoveries ſo very extraordinary, are diſcouragements that have for ſome time deterred me in this undertaking. Who that now beholds Italy cantoned into petty ſtates, enervated by luxury, rent by faction, and wholly depraved and ſunk in ſlavery; could believe that ſhe was once the poliſher of manners, the diſpenſer of laws, the nurſe of heroes, and the miſtreſs of the earth? Who indeed? but that her bards and hiſtorians wrote in a language which ſtill obtains, and ſurvives to commemorate the glories they treat of.

Ireland alſo had her bards, perhaps equal in genius and execution to the Roman, but their works in a great meaſure ſhared the fate of their country, and were either rent by barbariſm, or ſuppreſſed by power; while their remaining fragments of learning and eloquence, like beauty in an antique dreſs, are deſpiſed on account of the language wherein they are conveyed. Yet from the ruins of time and hoſtile depredations, I hope to erect ſuch a pile, as though, YOU, the natives, like the

the Elders of Jeruſalem, may weep, recollecting her former temple, the ſecond ſhall alſo endure to ages.

Neither will this appear the boaſt of ſelf-ſufficiency, when I acknowledge the ſuperior advantages I borrow on this occaſion. The authentic hiſtorians and antiquarians of Ireland, were actually ſileas or poets, ſucceſſively elected by public voice, for the pre-eminence of their talents, and their excellence in all kinds of learning; on ſuch elections they were ſupported by national appointments and equally reſpected with the princes of the people. This affluence diveſted them of attention to private cares, and ſuch honourable diſtinctions raiſed their genius to its utmoſt elevation.

The chief province of theſe ſileas was truly to collect all public memoirs, and to recognize the genealogies, actions and atchievments of their kings and heroes. The grand or arch-ſilea attended the monarch, each provincial prince had alſo his poet, and every noble houſe was waited on by ſileas of an inferior order. Each of theſe reduced to numbers whatever related to his particular patron, and as fiction had no place in theſe works, truth thus harmonized was held ſacred by the people, and often repeated as a charm againſt ſickneſs or misfortune.

Once in every three years, theſe ſileas who were eſteemed the wiſe men and counſellors of the nation, were convened with the kings, the nobles, and repreſentatives of the people, to appear at the grand feis or parliament of Tara; here their writings were produced and examined before the whole aſſembly; the trivial or impertinent was exploded, and the approved and atteſted was entered on record; and if it was found that any ſilea attempted to inſinuate a falſhood, he was for ever barred from any public employment, and the next candidate ſucceeded to his place. And thus were the annals of their nation, and the deeds of their mighty men, inconteſtably delivered down to poſterity, with an imagery and ſpirit, which I ſhall endeavour to imitate, but deſpair to equal.

Whoever conſiders the nature and efficacy of this inſtitution, will no longer diſpute or wonder at the atchievments and glory of your anceſtors; what a caution is requiſite? How each power muſt be called forth and every faculty exerted? where not only the preſent world is attentive to the action, but where it muſt appear equally excellent or ignominious to future ages; for each attending ſilea contained in his ſingle eye the obſervation, the cenſure, and the applauſe of all men living, or yet born.

However the talents of theſe ſileas were not altogether limited to matters of national concern, they were equally ſtudious of privately inſtructing and improving their patrons, in order to ſublime their virtues to a height, worthy of that eloquence wherein they were to be recorded.

For this purpoſe they made curious reſearches into hiſtory and memoir, they collected all the written and traditionary accounts of the exploits, amours, and adventures of the Iriſh anceſtry, theſe they digeſted into their natural order, they dignified them by ſentiment, varied by fancy, and harmonized by verſe; and when the buſineſs of the day was over, and the prince or chief, with his noble viſitants, his officers, and houſhold were ſeated, the ſilea roſe in the midſt, his riſing claimed attention ſtill as night, he began his narration in a low voice, he gently inſinuated into the hearts of his hearers, now melted them to tears, and now compelled them to break upon himſelf with exclamation; again he tempered with violence and again he roſe upon their paſſions, till by ſeeming tranſported himſelf, his audience are truly tranſported; the youth are ſcarce retained from flying inſtantly to arms, and the ancient are renewed in the vigour of their former days.

Thus were the hours of modern gaming and debauchery turned into an entertainment, of all others the moſt wiſely and artfully calculated, to render a nation ſocial, generous, valiant, and humane, emulous to the glory of their anceſtors, and enamoured of every virtue.

Though ſuch relations are by no means of equal authority with the matters

ters of public importance, and incontestable record, yet as they have a natural connection with the history, which in many places they serve to explain and illustrate, I chose to blend them together, as they occur, in their order, rejecting only the improbable, and marking what is apocryphal with a *colon*:

I also take the further liberty of omitting, or passing over many things, which, though true in fact, are tedious or trifling in the narration, and would have swelled this work, like a distempered body, with gross and superfluous matter.

I shall advance nothing from tradition, which is not true in nature; nor from history, which is not so in fact: And I shall shew to the most prejudiced and incredulous, that your ancestors were deep in learning, pious in their religion, wise in their institutions, just in their laws, and continued, for many ages, the most generous and valiant people that lived upon the face of the earth.

I am,

With all possible respect,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Your most devoted,

And most obedient servant,

HENRY BROOKE.

Can any of your readers favour you with illustrations of the following curious epitaph, particularly what relates to the Irish grammar, dictionary and chronicle.

Epitaph in the Church of Athlone.

This monument was erected for the Right Worshipful Matthew De Renzie, Knight, who departed this life 29th Aug. 1634, being of the age of 57 years. Born at Cullen in Germany, and descended from the family and renowned warrior, George Castriot, alias Scanderberg; who, in the christian wars, fought 52 battles with great conquest and honour against the great Turk. He was a great traveller and general linguist, and kept correspondency with most nations in many weighty affairs, and in 3 years gave great perfection to this nation, by composing a grammar, dictionary and chronicle in the Irish tongue: in accounts most expert, and exceeding all others for his great applause. This work was accomplished by Matthew De Renzie, his son. Aug. 29, 1635.

History of the Rise and Progress of Architecture in Ireland. By W. B.

(Continued from Page 96.)

Ecclesiastic Architecture.

THE sacred edifices of the ancient and modern Irish come next under consideration. During the early ages, before the light of the gospel shone on the western and northern parts of Europe, fires kindled on rocks, hills and eminences, with religious ceremonies and superstitious invocations at the sepulchres of their ancient heroes, were the only temples known to the ancient pagan inhabitants of not only the British islands, but almost every other country in the world[a].

On the introduction of the christian faith, the missionaries finding the people so attached to their ancient modes and places of worship, judged it expedient in several instances to convert the heathen fanes into temples of the new faith. Accordingly, wooden, and stone crosses were erected on mounts, raths, and other places of sepulchre, at which marriages, christenings, and most other rites of christianity were performed. At least such were the methods practised on the conversion of the inhabitants of Iceland[b] in the 9th century by Irish

NOTES.

[a] Pelloutier Religion des Celtes. Rowland's Mona Antiq. Whitaker's Hist. of Manchester, vol. 2, p. 183. 8vo. ed. Schedius Dis. Germ. Mag. L. 2. c. 23. Ledwich's Irish Antiq. passim.

[b] Ant. Celto Scand. p. 21.

missionaries.

miſſionaries. And there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe the ſame was uſed in Ireland in the fifth, from ſeveral remains of ſuch croſſes being diſcovered on hills, raths and tumuli at this day. In ſubſequent periods when proſelytes became more numerous, edifices were erected for ſacred purpoſes, and conſtructed of wattles after the faſhion of the country.

Theſe primary Hibernian churches, by Iriſh antiquaries have been denominated, not improperly, [c] Sibbal or barns, which indeed they much reſembled. However, during the 7th and 8th centuries, the churches of Ireland were moſt probably built after the faſhion and conſtructed of the ſame materials as thoſe of Britain, being framed of wood, well joined together and covered with boards neatly [d] poliſhed. Whence we find the Iriſh miſſionaries from the eaſtern iſles, on their arrival in Iceland, in the 9th century, conſtructing their churches of wood, in which were angular pillars and [e] iron bells. For it was not till towards the cloſe of the 9th and beginning of the 10th century, that churches and edifices of lime and ſtone were erected in Ireland. From that period indeed, ſmall ſtone churches with ſtone pediment roofs and circular arches, became frequent in various parts of the iſland. Theſe churches both in their general form and ornamental architecture, were perfectly ſimilar to thoſe in Britain, and denominated Saxon.

There are however ſome diſtinguiſhing features between the Anglo-Saxon and Hibernian architecture. The Saxon churches were generally rectangular, though ſometimes terminating on the eaſt in a ſemicircle; their roofs were low, ſcarcely viſible above the cornice, and generally covered with lead. Beneath were arched ſubterraneous vaults or crypts; and their ſteeples were generally

NOTES.

[c] Colgan in Sanct. Hib. Harris's Ware, vol. I.

[d] Bedæ Hiſt. Eccles. l. 3. c. 4. l. 3. c. 25. Ingulf. Hiſt. Croiland.

[e] Antiq. celt. Scand. p. 15. ex landnamabuc.

ſquare, and ſituated either on the weſt end, or [f] the ſide. The Hibernian churches on the contrary had high ſtone pediment roofs, and inſtead of under crofts, had upper crofts, ſituated between the ſtone pediment roof, and the circular arch which covered the church; and in this reſpect bore a ſtricter reſemblance to the Meſſarabic churches in [g] Spain.

Their ſteeples alſo, though ſometimes ſquare, were in general round and frequently detached from the [h] building. In other reſpects, the Meſſarabic, Saxon and Hibernian architecture, retained a ſtriking reſemblance, and in all bore evident marks of the ſame origin, that is the Grecian, though not that noble ſpecies which ornamented the cities of Athens and Rome, but the depraved ſtile of the lower eaſtern empire, from the time of Heraclius in the 7th to the cloſe of the 8th century. For ſeveral ancient churches of thoſe periods are ſtill remaining in Greece and Aſia minor, which have a ſtriking reſemblance to the weſtern architecture before ſpoken of; eſpecially the altar arch of the church of St. Simeon the Stylite, at Mandra in Natolia, which ſtrictly agrees in its [i] conſtruction and ornaments with thoſe of Cormac's chapel and Monaincha in the county of Tipperary. There are alſo, or till lately were, in the iſland of Zante, ancient ſtone roofed [k] churches of the ſame conſtruction as thoſe of Glendalough, in the county of Wicklow, and Killoſſi in the county of Kildare. This depraved Grecian architecture was introduced into Italy by Greek prieſts, and from thence diffuſed over the weſtern parts of Europe. Towards this, the academy eſtabliſhed at Cordova by Abdoulrahan, in

NOTES.

[f] Groſe's Antiq Eng. Vol. I. Introduction. Eddii Vita Wilfridi, c. 16, 17, 22.

[g] Swinburn's Travels in Spain.

[h] Vide the churches of Monaincha, Cormac's chapel, &c. in Ledwich's Iriſh Antiq.

[i] Drummond's Travels.

[k] Plan of Zante by a French engineer, in 1757. Paris edit.

759, and that near or at Otranto, in Italy, by Charles the bald, undoubtedly contributed much, as in both these seminaries, architecture was taught by [l] Greek professors. The Irish, British, and other western clergy, on visiting, during the middle ages, Italy, Greece, and Palestine, must have become acquainted with the several species of building used in those countries, and on their return would be inclined to introduce them into their native lands, and consequently bring home with them a number of artificers for that purpose. For during the periods we are speaking of, a number of Greek and Italian artificers formed themselves into societies for the purpose of building, and entered into the service of the clergy and other persons who would employ them, and on that account travelled through the western countries of the [m] continent. Wilfrid, bishop of York, and Benedict Biscop, founder of the abbey of Jarrow, on their return home, at the close of the seventh century, were the first who introduced the art of building with [n] stone into Britain, and became the founders of the Grecian or Saxon architecture in that island, by bringing over with them a number of the masons before-mentioned. From this period churches of lime and stone were frequent in England, though they do not appear of so great antiquity in this island. Malachy O'Morgair, bishop of Armagh, is said to have been the first to have erected a [o] stone oratory about the year 1140. But in whatever stile Malachy's oratory, at Banchor, was constructed, the Irish clergy, on their return home from Italy, Greece, and the Holyland, must have introduced the building of churches with lime and stone long before that period. Johannes Scotus, the favourite of Charles the bald, and preceptor to Alfred the great, of England, visited most of the southern countries of Europe; and made himself perfect master [p] of the several arts and sciences at that time cultivated by the Greeks and Italians. From this circumstance we may reasonably suppose, that this accomplished person, on his return to his native country, Ireland, would be anxious to improve its buildings. However, we have no positive proof that such was the case, and as the ancient Irish stone-roofed churches have a greater resemblance to the Grecian than the Italian stile, I am inclined to think, they rather owe their origin to the former than to the latter. The irruption of the Saracens into Greece obliged numbers of the clergy and men of letters to retire into foreign countries. Several arrived in Britain, and some in Ireland, as we find Dobdan, a Greek, following Virgil, an Irish bishop, to the Holyland; and during the 8th century several other Greeks and Orientals resided in this island, especially on their expulsion from [q] Britain by the church of Rome. By these learned foreigners there can be little doubt of the lower Grecian architecture being introduced into Ireland during the ninth and tenth centuries, which in process of time became general throughout the island. In this stile was built Cormac's chapel about [r] the year 901, or 908, Glendaloch perhaps some years [s] earlier. Monaincha about 1000. The round tower of Kenith, in the county of Cork, [t] in 1015. And the oratory at Malachy in 1140. These edifices, though neither so large nor elegant as those on the continent, are evidently of the same origin, and from which periods stone-roofed churches and round towers were the reigning taste in this island, to the close of the middle ages, when they gave place

NOTES.

[l] Swinburn's Travels in Spain and Sicily. Voltaire's Univ. Hist.

[m] Grose's Eng. Antiq. vol. i. introduct.

[n] Eddii Vita Wilfridi, c. 16, 17, 22, Godwin's Eng. Bishops.

[o] Harris's Ware, p. 56.

NOTES.

[p] Ælfridi Magni Vita, l. ii. p. 99.

[q] Ledwich's Irish Antiq. p. 172, 173, &c. Godwin's Eng. Bishops.

[r] Harris's Ware, vol. i. p. 465.

[s] Ledwich in supra.

[t] Smith's History of Cork, vol. ii. p. 414, 415.

to the Gothic. The Gothic architecture, ſo prevalent through every part of Europe from the 11th to the cloſe of the 15th century, has been derived from various origins by the learned: ſome have ſuppoſed the idea was firſt taken from the ancient ſacred groves of the Germans; others, that it originated in Egypt, Tartary, and Arabia, and was introduced into Europe by the [w] Saracens. Others, again, imagine it ſprang from the corruption of the Roman [x] ſtile of the middle ages. But, without examining into the merits or demerits of theſe different opinions, we ſhall only obſerve, that the term Gothic, when applied to building, originated among the Italians. The various Gothic tribes who, during the 5th and 6th centuries, had eſtabliſhed themſelves in the northern parts of Italy, on their converſion to the chriſtian faith, employed Italian architects to build their churches in the then Roman faſhion. In the conſtruction of theſe edifices, the depraved Roman ſtile was in a great meaſure followed, but intermixed a good deal with the old Gothic, peculiar to the Pagan ſtate of theſe people, and which they had been accuſtomed to obſerve in the conſtruction of their wooden edifices, during their reſidence in [y] the wilds of Germany. Whence the ſeveral churches and other buildings erected among the new converts, were by the Italians termed Gothic; a name which this ſpecies of architecture ever after retained, when, in ſubſequent periods, tho' much changed, it became diffuſed over northern and weſtern Europe, to the almoſt total annihilation of the ancient Greek and Roman [z] ſtiles. To this end the ſeveral ſocieties of Greek and Roman artificers before ſpoken of greatly contributed, when during the 11th and 12th centuries, having aſſociated with them a number of Germans, obtained papal bulls, and became corporate bodies, under the appellation of free [a] maſons. Under this diſtinction, and endowed with many important and ſeparate privileges, they were employed by the different nations, and became the univerſal architects of Europe, where their mode of building, under the general term of Gothic architecture, for a number of years, was the only taſte of the entire continent; that is, until civilization, the general cultivation of the arts, and the revival of learning, rendered their eſtabliſhment leſs neceſſary, and reſtored the knowledge of the long-loſt ancient Grecian ſtile of building.

The Gothic architecture was introduced into Britain, from the continent, during the 11th and 12th centuries, by the Norman clergy; and about the ſame period into Ireland, by [b] the Danes.

Theſe people, on their firſt converſion to the chriſtian faith, moſt probably conſtructed their churches after the manner of the Iriſh, but their connexion with their countrymen in Britain brought them acquainted with the new method of building, and maſons were brought over to conſtruct their ſacred edifices in the Norman or Gothic faſhion; whence Chriſt-church in 1038, and St. Patrick's in 1190, of Dublin. The cathedral of Waterford about 1100, that of Limerick in 1170, and Cork about the ſame period, were the firſt Gothic buildings Ireland [c] ſaw. The native Iriſh alſo adopted this celebrated ſtile of architecture ſoon after its firſt introduction; and the new cathedral at Caſhel, about the year 1170, and the abbey of Holy-Croſs, in 1182, are no mean ſpecimens

NOTES.

[u] Warburton on Pope's Works.

[w] Wren's Parentalia. Riou's Architecture.

[x] Groſe's Eng. Ant. Introd.

[y] Gibbon's Hiſt. Decli. Rom. Emp. vol. vi. p. 64.

[z] Priſcus, p. 49, 70, Embaſſy to Attila.

NOTES.

[a] Wren's Parentalia. Groſe's Antiq. vol. i. Introd.

[b] Godwin's Eng. Biſhops, p. 187, 288. Groſe's Antiq. vol. i. Introd. p. 70, 77. Henry's Hiſt. of Brit. vol. iii. p. 432-3-4, 8vo. Dub. edit.

[c] Ware's Biſhops, p. 464, 502, 525. Harris's Dublin, p. 371, 376.

of

of the taſte and ſtile [d] of the times. After the arrival of the Engliſh, the numerous monaſtic edifices, erected in every part of the kingdom, diffuſed a general knowledge of Gothic elegance; but the confuſion which reigned in this unhappy country, and the general poverty of the inhabitants in conſequence thereof, prevented Gothic architecture from arriving at that ſplendour and elegance it did in Britain or even on the continent, and finally decayed with the ſuppreſſion of the monaſtic orders.

On the final ſettlement of the kingdom, and the cultivation of the modern architecture, the ſacred edifices of Ireland received little improvement, ſome few churches, indeed, have been built in the metropolis, and ſome other cities, neat and convenient, but nothing remarkable for grandeur and elegance of deſign: and univerſally through the country, except the few old cathedrals ſtill retained, the churches, when compared to thoſe of Britain and the continent, are rather mean.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Epitaph on the celebrated Colin Maclaurin, the Mathematician, at Edinburgh.

Infra ſitus eſt
Colin Maclaurin, Matheſeos olim in
Academia edinenſi Profeſſor electus
ipſo Newtono ſuadente,
Hunc Lapidem poſuit Filius
non ut Homini Paterno conſulat
nam tali Auxilio nil eget,
ſed ut in hoc infelici Campo
Luctus ubi regnant et Pavor
Mortalibus prorſus non abſit Solatium
Hujus enim Scripta evolve
Mentemque tantarum Rerum capacem
Corpori caduco Superſtitem
crede.

NOTE.

[d] Archdall's Monaſt. p. 658.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Some Account of the Riſe and Progreſs of the Britiſh Navy.

AS the principal ſecurity of theſe iſlands conſiſts in a powerful and well appointed navy, a conciſe hiſtorical relation of its progreſs by which it aroſe from ſmall fiſhing barks to its preſent grandeur, may not be unacceptable to ſeveral of the readers of the Anthologia; eſpecially at a period in which it is contending for the ſecurity of the government, laws, and religion of the whole empire.

On the arrival of the Romans the inhabitants of Britain and Ireland, had few veſſels, except the ſmall craft employed in fiſhing and piratical expeditions to the neighbouring countries. Theſe veſſels ſeldom exceeded twenty tons burden, were conſtructed of frame timber-work, caſed with wicker-work, and lined externally and internally with hides of animals. The ſails were of ſkins, and cordage of thongs. They were ſeldom employed in commerce, which then, and a number of centuries after, was principally carried on in foreign bottoms, in particular by the Veneti Gauls, who exceeded much the Britons in ſhip-building. [a] The Romans, in ſome reſpects a naval power, encreaſed the ſhipping, as far as related to trade and commerce, in reſpect to number, but reſtricted the ſize to about 78 tons burden, and abſolutely prohibited ſhips of war; for though they had powerful fleets in the Britiſh harbours, for the protection of the iſland, they were either brought from Italy, or purchaſed of the Veneti-Gallic merchants; conſequently on theſe veſſels being withdrawn, on the departure of the Romans, the Britons ſuffered as much in their maritime affairs as in other reſpects, for their native veſſels became an eaſy prey to the Frank and Saxon pi-

NOTE.

[a] Cæſar. Comm.

rates at sea, and were not secure even in their own harbours, which reduced the internal commerce to its lowest ebb, and quite annihilated the foreign trade.[b]

The Anglo-Saxons, on their arrival in Britain, were a maritime people, and had a number of ships calculated for war: but no sooner were they seated in the country, than they seem to have totally neglected maritime affairs, and on the arrival of the Danes, in the 8th and 9th centuries, they had very few ships.

The Danes had been long inured to a naval life, had numerous fleets of ships of different species and magnitudes: the smaller craft were called keels and cogs, and went by oars; the larger were denominated scuds, and had sails: of these last there were different species, but all were of a clumsy construction, short, broad, and low, which rendered them slow sailors and difficult to work. The Anglo Saxons in order to oppose the Danes, were obliged to have recourse again to naval architecture, and king Alfred not only constructed a large fleet, but much improved the art of ship building. His vessels were twice the length of the Danes and much more lofty; which rendered them swifter sailors, more steady in the water and not so apt to roll. Some of these vessels had sixty oars or more, and required sixty or seventy sailors to navigate them.[c]

From these periods several of the Anglo-Saxon Monarchs had considerable fleets. Edgar the peaceable in 957, had a fleet of three hundred sail of small vessels, and in 1008 by a particular law, which obliged every proprietor of from 18,600 to 34,720 acres of land to furnish one ship, by which means the royal navy was increased to eight hundred sail. But after the settlement of the kingdom under Canute, he reduced it to sixteen ships, for the support of which a tax was raised; allowing to each seaman 56s. and to each commander 84s. per annum, for pay and provisions, equal in value to 42l. and 63l. of our present money.

Hardicanute had a fleet of sixty-three sail, to which he gave the same allowance: and in this state the royal navy seems to have continued to the time of the Norman conquest. The vessels were small, and a kind of gallies, with one mast and a large square sail, raised by means of a yard by pullies. The hulls were elegant, with their sterns adorned with carved work, and frequently gilded.[d]

After the arrival of the Normans, ship-building was much improved in Britain, from the arrival of several foreign vessels from the Mediterranean. Those of the largest size were denominated dromones, and afterwards brigs or brigantines: they had three masts, and sailed without oars. The second rate were called buccæ, or bussæ, had also three masts. There were also gallies of various kinds, which made use of oars as well as sails. But those employed in commerce were small, and denominated barcæ, or barks.[e]

It does not, however, appear, that the Anglo-Norman kings from 1066 to 1399 retained large navies in their pay; the principal part was raised as occasions required, by pressing both men and ships from the merchant service: a method detrimental to the art of ship-building in the kingdom, as it obliged the merchants to export and import their merchandize in foreign bottoms. Those appertaining to the crown were few and small: the largest man of war in England, A. D. 1304, had only a crew of forty men, and the greater part only twenty men. The occasional fleets, however, were frequently numerous: Edward III. at the siege of Calais had seven hundred English, and thirty-eight foreign ships:

NOTES.

[b] Henry's Hist. of Brit. vol. i.
[c] Ibid. vol. ii.

NOTES.

[d] Henry's Hist. of Brit. vol. ii.
[e] Ib. vol. ii.

and

and in 1359, on his invaſion of France he had eleven hundred veſſels of all kinds; but theſe conſiſted of the greater part of the ſhipping of the kingdom, preſſed, with their crews, from all the ports.[f]

During the conteſt between the houſes of York and Lancaſter, little improvement was made in maritime affairs, and the greateſt part of the Britiſh commerce continued to be carried on in foreign veſſels. Indeed about the year 1449 ſome attempts were made to build veſſels reſembling the carracks of Venice and Genoa, but theſe were few.[g]

Henry VIII. had a ſmall royal navy, which was increaſed by Queen Elizabeth to ſixteen hundred tons, though none of the ſhips of war in her reign exceeded a fifty-gun ſhip of the line.

James I. encreaſed the navy to twenty thouſand tons by the addition of nine ſhips: none of which, however, exceeded fifty guns, and three hundred men, except the Prince, of ſixty-four guns, and fourteen hundred tons burden, then eſteemed the largeſt and fineſt ſhip ever ſeen built in England.

Charles I. had a fleet of near one hundred ſail, from eight to ſixty guns, but ſeveral of them were hired from the merchants.[h]

The regular eſtabliſhment of the Britiſh navy in the reign of Charles II. about the year 1678, conſiſted of eighty-three ſail, and eighteen thouſand three hundred and twenty-three ſeamen: of theſe ſeventy-ſix were in actual commiſſion. But at the period of the revolution, in 1688, the royal navy of England conſiſted of one hundred and ſeventy-three veſſels, ſix thouſand nine hundred and thirty guns, and forty-two thouſand and three ſeamen: of theſe one hundred were line of battle ſhips.

At the death of Queen Anne and commencement of the preſent century, the royal navy conſiſted of one hundred and eighty-two ſail, having on board nine thouſand nine hundred and fifty-four guns, and forty-nine thouſand eight hundred and ſixty men, beſides fifty fire-ſhips.[i]

At the acceſſion of George II. in 1727, it had augmented to two hundred and eighty-three ſail, carrying ten thouſand and eighty-two guns, and ſixty-four thouſand five hundred and fourteen men.

At preſent the royal navy of Great Britain and the Britiſh empire conſiſts of four hundred and ſeventeen ſail (of which one hundred and fifty-five are of the line), twenty fifties, one hundred and forty frigates, and one hundred and three ſloops, &c. carrying ſeventeen thouſand two hundred and forty two guns, and one hundred and three thouſand four hundred and fifty-two men. The whole ſtanding the nation, when completely rigged, manned, and victualled for ſix months, the ſum of ten million ſix hundred and ſeventy-nine thouſand and forty pounds ſterling: and the expence of ſeamen's wages and victualling amounts to four hundred and thirteen thouſand eight hundred and eight pounds ſterling per month, at thirteen months to the year.

The following is a ſtatement of the expence and charges of building and fitting out ſome of the line of battle ſhips, as they ſtood by contract about the middle of the preſent century. As this ſtatement was obtained ſome years ſince from the navy-office, it may be depended on correct for the time; and, as it has never been publiſhed, and ſeveral of the terms and prices ſtill remain, it may be conſidered as an uſeful and curious ſtatement of the navy in general.

NOTES.

[f] Ibid. vol. iv.
[g] Ibid. vol. v.
[h] Campbell's Lives of Admirals, vol. ii.

NOTE.

[i] Campbell's Lives of Admirals, vol. iv.

RATES.

RATES.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	FOURTH.	FIFTH.
Number of guns	100	90	84	70	50
Number of men	780	680	540	470	370
	F. I.	F. I.	F. I.	F. I.	F. I.
Length of the keel	145 9	139 0	133 0	120 0	104 0
Breadth of the beam	47 4	45 0	40 0	40 0	31 0
Depth of the hold	18 6	18 4	17 4	17 0	12 6
Draught of water	21 6	20 8	20 0	18 0	16 6
Burden of tons	1743	1519	1143	1021	531
Tons and tonnage	2324	2025	1524	1361	708
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Built per ton	15 0 0	15 0 0	14 10 0	12 0 0	6 10 0
Price of hull complete from the builder	26,145 0 0	22,785 0 0	14,804 0 0	13,716 0 0	3,415 0 0
	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.
Weight of cordage for rigging	23 0 0	19 2 0	15 8 3	12 0 0	7 3 2
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Price of cordage for rigging	920 0 0	684 12 0	574 4 0	480 0 0	258 0 0
Number of cables	11	9	9	8	7

RATES.	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	FOURTH.	FIFTH.
	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.
Weight of cables	43 10 0	43 0 0	29 16 0	25 16 0	11 0 0
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Price of cables	1,566 0 0	1,224 0 0	1,072 0 0	1,000 0 0	396 0 0
Number of anchors	9	9	9	6	6
	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.
Weight of anchors	17 0 0	12 4 0	9 14 0	9 8 0	4 17 0
	L. S. D	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Price of anchors	1,200 0 0	844 0 0	753 16 0	412 0 0	200 10 0
Number of boats	3	3	3	3	2
Number of fails	30	30	30	30	27
Yards of canvas	12,000	10,878	10,472	6,900	4,595
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Price of fails ready made	1,227 6 0	837 17 0	807 4 0	560 0 0	354 4 0
	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.
Weight of guns	175 0 0	166 0 0	131 0 0	121 0 0	61 0 0
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D
Price of brafs and iron guns	26,250 0 0	24,900 0 0	19,650 0 0	12,333 0 0	1,090 0 0
	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.	T. C. Q.
Weight of fhot	56 0 0	51 0 0	45 0 0	42 0 0	14 10 0
	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.	L. S. D.
Price of fhot	728 0 0	695 0 0	630 0 0	619 0 0	192 0 0

RATES.	FIRST.			SECOND.			THIRD.			FOURTH.			FIFTH.		
Barrels of powder	400			320			320			270			130		
	L.	S.	D.	L.	S.	D.	L.	S.	D.	L.	S.	D.	L.	S.	D.
Price of powder	1,200	0	0	1,037	10	0	960	0	0	930	0	0	192	0	0
Blocks, tops, and pumps	240	0	0	220	0	0	180	0	0	136	0	0	79	0	0
Gunner's ſtores	1,678	0	0	1,578	0	0	1,030	0	0	789	10	0	514	7	0
Boatſwain's ſtores	974	0	0	763	0	0	630	0	0	440	0	0	300	0	0
Carpenter's ſtores	199	0	0	180	0	0	150	0	0	115	0	0	85	0	0
Ship completely rigged and ſtored	62,027	6	0	55,671	9	0	41,240	17	0	21,581	0	0	7,298	16	0
Seamen's wages for ſix months	6,984	19	10	5,148	0	0	4,212	0	0	3,588	0	0	1,794	0	0
Officers' wages for ditto	975	19	10	794	0	7	794	0	7	600	5	1	483	15	9
Victualling for ditto	4,596	12	9	3,989	8	3	3,182	5	1	2,710	16	9	1,355	7	4
Ship completely rigged, manned, ſtored, and victualled for ſix months	73,683	17	7	65,602	17	10	49,429	3	8	28,430	1	10	10,932	0	0

POLYANTHEA.

No. VII.

(Continued from Page 120.)

THERE is a very ſingular paſſage in Pliny, which I do not know whether it has ever been tried by the moderns; it is in his 32d book and 5th chapter.

"Democritus ſays, let the tongue of a living frog be extracted, without permitting a particle of its other fleſh to adhere to it; then throw it into water; after a ſhort time take it out, and lay it on the breaſt of a woman aſleep, on the ſpot where the palpitation of her heart is perceptible; whatever queſtions you ſhall then propoſe to her, ſhe will anſwer truly." What an eaſy and admirable mode this of diſcovering the thoughts and affections of the coy, the coquetiſh and gallant female? Little do they know the power of this key, which infallibly unlocks all the amorous ſecrets contained in their breaſts! I might have made a fortune by advertiſing this valuable recipe, which effectually curbed the vagaries of the Grecian ladies 2000 years ago; but I generouſly give it to the ſpirited Editor of the Anthologia to communicate to his countrymen in this age of gaiety: nor will the ladies be leſs obliged to me, I expect, for putting them on their guard.

So eager were people to read the bible, A. D. 1566, then newly tranſlated into Engliſh, that John Dele, a Bookſeller in Dublin, ſold ſeven thouſand copies in two years after they were brought over from England.

At Haerlem, in Holland, a cambrick cockade is hung at the door to ſhow the woman of the houſe is brought to bed, and that the huſband claims protection from arreſt for the ſix weeks of her confinement. A breeding lady of courſe is a valuable acquiſition.

Lobb's pound. Mr. Lobb was a preacher among the diſſenters. When their meetings were prohibited, he contrived a trap-door in his pulpit, which thro' many dark windings led into a cellar. His adverſaries once purſuing him into theſe ſubterraneous receſſes, were loſt; and groping about, cried to each other we have got into Lobb's pound.

A punning Epitaph on Molly Stone.

Molly ſuit ſaxum, ſaxum O! ſi molle fuiſſet,
Non foret hic ſubter, ſed ſuper eſſet ei.

For tails by nature ſure were meant
As well as beards, for ornament.

To theſe lines in Hudibras we find the following note in Naſh's edition of that poem, lately publiſhed. "At Caſhel, in the county of Tipperary, in Carrick Patrick church (the cathedral on the Rock of Caſhel) ſtormed by lord Inchiquin in the civil wars, there were near 700 put to the ſword, and none ſaved but the Mayor's wife and his ſon. Among the ſlain of the Iriſh were found, when ſtripped, divers that had tails near a quarter of a yard long. Forty ſoldiers, who were eye-witneſſes, teſtified the ſame upon their oaths" Whether theſe unuſual ornaments were common among the Iriſh at that time, or whether they ſtill exiſt in any province, is a curious inveſtigation for naturaliſts. Our annotator is ſilent on this head.

Periwigs were introduced here from France about the end of the reign of the elder James, but not much uſed till after the reſtoration. At firſt they were of an immenſe ſize, in large flowing curls, as we ſee them in Weſtminſter Abbey. Lord Bolingbroke, it is ſaid, was the firſt who tied them up in knots, as counſellors wear them. This was eſteemed ſo great an undreſs, that when his lordſhip firſt went to court in a wig of this faſhion, Queen Anne was offended, and ſaid to thoſe about her, this man will come next court-day in his night-cap.

Liberty and Equality! Vive la Republique! is the cry of murderers and aſſaſſins. In 1645, the committee at Stafford, in England, offered two Iriſhmen to be executed in the place of a ſoldier who was condemned; and many of them were actually put to death during the uſurpation, to ſave the life of a republican ſoldier. The innocence, humanity and loyalty of our countrymen could not protect them from the furious and frantic rage of Cromwell's ſaints and levellers. See Naſh's Hudibras.

Shaving the chin has been accounted a mark of effeminacy. Eunuchs have no beards, and therefore want that mark of virility. It was late before barbers were introduced into Rome: 454 years after the foundation of that city, they came here from Sicily. Scipio Africanus was the firſt, who, every day, ſhaved his face. Auguſtus did the ſame. It is the opinion of ſome, that nature gave mankind a beard as an index of the maſculine generative faculty, and that females with beards approach hermaphrodites.

Men formerly hung their purſes by a ſilken or leathern ſtrap to their belts, on the outſide of their garments, as ladies now wear watches.

It was extremely faſhionable in former times for ladies to wear a great number of patches on their faces, and it was a principal amuſement to cut them out into various ſhapes. Hence theſe lines in Hudibras.

Are but black patches that ſhe wears,
Cut into ſuns and moons and ſtars.

More whimſical and laughable things are no where to be found more abundantly than in the Rabbinical writings. Eben Ezza and Manaſſahben Iſrael, two celebrated Jewiſh authors, ſay there is a bone in the rump of a man of the ſize and ſhape of half a pea, from which, as from an incorruptible ſeed, the whole man will be perfectly formed at the reſurrection.

It was certainly an excellent idea when not ſuperſtitiouſly extended for patients to record in the temple of Æſculapius the remedies to which they aſcribed the cure of their diſorders. This was the practice in Greece and Italy to the reign of the Antonines; and the following are ſome curious inſtances taken from a marble tablet in the fane of Æſculapius found in an iſland in the Tiber, and in the Greek language.

"The oracle declared to Caius, who was blind, that he ſhould come to the holy altar and kneel before it: that then he ſhould proceed from the right to the left of it, and place his five fingers on the altar, and after raiſe his hand and put it on his eyes; on which he was reſtored to ſight, all the people being preſent and rejoicing that ſo great miracles (αρεται) were performed under the emperor Antonine."

"Lucius had a violent pain in his ſide, and was given over, the god (this conſtantly is Æſculapius) deſired he would take aſhes from the altar, mix them with wine, and apply them to his ſide. He was reſtored to health and returned thanks to the god."

"Julian had a violent vomiting of blood, and was ordered to take pine-nuts from the altar, and eat one for three days with honey, and he recovered."

"Valerius Aper, a blind ſoldier, was directed by the god to take the blood of a white cock and mix with it honey, and make a collyrium, and apply it for three days to his eyes; after which he ſaw, came and returned thanks."

I am inclined to think, that theſe memorials were not ſuch documents as Hippocrates made uſe of in compiling his writings. What theſe documents were, let your medical friends, Mr. Editor, communicate to you.

(To be continued.)

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(Continued from P. 44.)

FRANCIS BEAUMONT AND JOHN FLETCHER.

Beaumont and Fletcher, thoſe twin ſtars that run
Their glorious courſe round Shakſpear's golden ſun.

It has ſeldom happened, that ſo perfect a parallel has been ſeen, as that which theſe friendly and illuſtrious bards exhibited, in their births, minds and accompliſhments. By birth they were alike illuſtrious, for the father of Beaumont was a judge of the Common Pleas, and the parent of Fletcher arrived to the dignity of the biſhoprick of London: Mentally their gifts were ſo ſimilar, that it were indeed a fruitleſs labour for curioſity to attempt a diſcrimination of their blended labours.—They both, too, poſſeſſed that faſhionable eaſe, and ſprightly fancy, which ſo conſiderably poliſh life; and the *firſt* and *beſt* was the only company they frequented.

The year of Fletcher's birth was 1576—that of Beaumont's 1585. The latter died in 1615—the former lived nearly the ſame time after him as he had lived before him, for his death happened during the plague of 1625.

How that compleat co-operation of deſign and execution, that is viſible in their works was effected, there are now no means of aſcertaining; but we are given to underſtand, traditionally, that the fancy of Fletcher was fertile even to luxuriance, and that Beaumont poſſeſſed moſt of the reſtraining ſeverity of judgment—that Beaumont regulated the plots, and that Fletcher rapidly furniſhed out the dialogue—that Fletcher had moſt wit, and Beaumont moſt thought.—Equally gifted otherways, holding frequent conferences together, with ſouls that were perfectly congenial, the difficulty was ſoon done away, and it is probable, that the colliſion of theſe wits might ſtimulate an activity which ſolitude is apt to dull, and invigorate the minds that began to ſtagnate when they were ſundered.——They produced the following amazing liſt of dramatic works:

The Woman Hater	1607
Maſque of the Inner	——
Temple and Grays Inn	1612
The Knight of the Burning Peſtle	1613
Cupid's Revenge	1615
The Scornful Lady	1616
The King and no King	1619
The Maid's Tragedy	1619
Thierry and Theodoret	1621
Philaſter	1622
The Faithful Shepherdeſs	
The two noble Kinſmen	1634
The Elder Brother	1637
Monſieur Thomas	1638
Wit without Money	1639
Rollo	1639
Rule a Wife and have a Wife	1640
The night Walker	1640

The following 34 plays were firſt publiſhed together in 1643.

The Mad Lover
The Spaniſh Curate
The Little French Lawer
The Cuſtom of the Country
The Noble Gentleman
The Captain
The Beggar's Buſh
The Coxcomb
The Falſe One
The Chances
The Loyal Subject
The Laws of Candy
The Lover's Progreſs
The Iſland Princeſs
The Humourous Lieutenant
The Nice Valour
The Maid in the Mill
The Propheteſs
Bonduca
The Sea Voyage
The Double Marriage
The Pilgrim
The Knight of Malta
The Woman's Prize
Love's Cure
The Honeſt Man's Fortune
The Queen of Corinth

Women Pleaſed
A Wife for a Month
Wit at ſeveral Weapons
Valentinian
The Fair Maid of the Inn
Love's Pilgrimage
Four Plays in One.
The Wild Gooſe Chace 1679
The Widow 1652
The Jeweller of Amſterdam; or, The Hague
The Faithful Friend
A right Woman
The Hiſtory of Mador
King of Britain.

RULE A WIFE AND HAVE A WIFE.

The piece now to be characteriſed has ever been a favourite, and perhaps deſervedly will continue to be ſo—for tho' the fable be improbable, and much of the ſentiment prurient, yet moſt of the thoughts will ſtand upon the baſis of truth and nature.

Of Shakſpear's ſchool, the language ſeems ſimilar with his.—It diſcovers the want of grammar remarkable in the writings of that age—it diſcovers alſo that pregnant power of expreſſion which no other age has equalled.

This play intereſts variouſly and oddly. Leon and Perez are comic perfection. In modern repreſentation, from the delight attached to female performances, Eſtifania is thought the principal character; but the fact is, ſhe occaſions comic ſituation rather than conſtitutes it:—if ſhe *did* no more than ſhe *ſays*, ſhe would be diſmiſſed with little favour or affection.

Cacafogo is a creation of the poet, for nature never formed a combination of beaſtly *gluttony* and griping *avarice*.—The characters never have been, it is believed, or will be, otherwiſe than dramatically compounded.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*A Tour through the South of England, Wales and part of Ireland made during the Summer of* 1791." 8*vo*. 10*s*. 6*d*.

LITTLE of accurate deſcription, ſober reflection or intereſting information was to be expected, from a no very enlightened traveller, driving through a country in a poſt-chaiſe and four. Like many illiberal and goſſiping Engliſhmen our author to complete his tour came to Ireland for about a week; confining his obſervations to the metropolis and one ſolitary excurſion, with his valet and friſeur Jerry, to the Dargle. He ſhifted from one hotel to another, all equally execrable. Ladies walking the ſtreets without hats, ſhocking; children without ſhoes or ſtockings yet with frills to their ſhirts, mighty ſtrange. Have you applied to government? ſays our traveller to a waiter at a tavern; for what, inquired the fellow? For a patent, as you have diſcovered how much filth it is poſſible to compriſe in a given compaſs. He declares he never was in a country that betrayed ſuch a mixture of louſineſs and lazineſs, miſery and magnificence as Dublin. This is exactly the ſtyle of his predeceſſor, Twiſs, of lying and infamous memory. It is much to be lamented, that men of neither talents, learning or judgment, but tainted with the itch of ſcribbling, ſhould ever attempt characterizing a whole nation from a very tranſient and imperfect acquaintance with it. Their pictures are always caricatures, and their compariſons ever in favour of their own countrymen: this ſilly and ſatyrical vein is unworthy a man of ſenſe, and ſhould never be indulged: no good ſubject of the Britiſh empire would wiſh to excite, much leſs foment national jealouſies. Our author muſt have very mean intellects not to know, that Dublin contains 250,000 ſouls: that, like every great capital, it is the reſort of the higheſt ranks as well as the moſt wretchedly indigent from every corner of the kingdom; and that in London, Paris, Vienna, and Conſtantinople may be hourly viewed the ſame contraſted

ed ſcenes of miſery and magnificence. He may juſtly be ranked with thoſe contemptible wights of whom the poet ſays,

Nuſquam recta acies; livent rubigine dentes:
Pectora felle virent, lingua eſt ſuffuſa veneno.

"*Indian Antiquities.* 2 *Vols.* 8*vo.* 15*s.* 2*d.*

IN the dedication of this work to the Univerſity of Oxford, the author ſubſcribes the name of Thomas Maurice. Theſe volumes conſiſt of diſſertations on the ancient geographical diviſions; the pure ſyſtem of primæval theology; the grand code of civil laws; the original form of government, and the various and profound literature of Hindoſtan, compared throughout with the religion, laws, government and literature of Perſia, Egypt and Greece. Theſe two volumes comprehend the geography and theology of Hindoſtan, and the others are to follow. Indian antiquities are a novel ſubject, and require uncommon talents and erudition ſatisfactorily to diſcuſs them. Our author deſerves praiſe for the arduous attempt, but it muſt fall to the lot of an abler pen to enlarge and complete his ſketch: until this happens, his labours will be valuable. Mr. M. in ſhowing the ſimilarity between the Egyptian and Indian religious practiſes entirely omits what the learned and excellent La Croze had delivered in his "Hiſtoire du Chriſtianiſme des Indes, pag. 427, &c." He might there have found ſtronger evidences of the fact, and many curious particulars relative to other parts of his undertaking, of which he ſeems not to have availed himſelf. In our opinion he relies too confidently on ſanſcreet writings of doubtful authority.

"*A picturesque Tour through part of Europe, Aſia, and Africa. Written by an Italian Gentleman.*" 4*to.* 16*s.* 3*d.*

THIS is a judicious and pleaſing compilation of an author who probably was never beyond the ſound of Bow bell. It contains what is valuable in the expenſive publications of Count de Choiſeul, Mons. Houel, Stuart and others, adorned with plates after the deſigns of Stuart.

"*Saluſt on the Gods and the World.*" 8*vo.* 4*s.* 4*d.*

MR. Thomas Taylor is indefatigable in propagating platonic notions and his own creed, of the exiſtence of Gods ſubordinate to the firſt cauſe. Whether heathen polytheiſm is gaining ground we know not; mankind, at preſent, ſeem prepared to receive the wildeſt opinions, and this is certainly preferable to atheiſm, as it admits a ſupreme being, and the doctrine of rewards and puniſhments.

"*The Man of the World, a Comedy; and Love à la Mode, a Farce; by Mr. Cha. Macklin.*" *Subſcription price, One Guinea.*

ABOUT three years ago, Mr. M. was attacked by a ſudden failure of memory, in the middle of his part on Covent Garden theatre, after ſucceſsfully appearing on the ſtage for nearly the ſpace of ſeventy years; he is now ninety three. With a generoſity that does honour to the humanity of Britons, a ſubſcription was ſet on foot for his future ſupport, which amounted to 1,582l. 11s. by which were purchaſed two annuities, one of two hundred pounds for Mr. M. and another of ſeventy five pounds for his wife in caſe ſhe ſurvived him. The comedy and farce have been long favourites of the public, and are too well known to require any particular account of them.

"*Topographical Remarks relating to the South-Weſtern parts of Hampſhire. To which is added a deſcriptive Poem. By the Rev. Richard Warner.* 2 *Vols.* 8*vo.* 12*s.*

THE author intimates in his preface an intention of publiſhing a Hiſtory of Hampſhire, and theſe volumes are given with the deſign of trying the public taſte for ſuch a work. From the ſpecimen, we entertain well grounded hopes that ſuch a performance will be a valuable acquiſition to Engliſh topography.

An

" *An Eſſay on the Diſeaſe produced by the bite of a mad Dog.*" *By James Meaſe, M. D.* 8*vo.* 3*s.*

THE diſeaſe ariſing from the bite of any mad animal has been lately aſſerted by ſome eminent writers to be purely ſpaſmodic, and that hydrophobia is a ſymptom of it. Our author recommends applying repeated affuſions of cold and warm water to the wound, and keeping it open by a cauſtic; exhibiting bark and ſteel; large doſes of opium, and external friction with oil and ether. Experience muſt determine the efficacy of this treatment. Exciſion of the bitten part ſeems moſt to be relied on.

" *Nenia Britannica: or a Sepulchral Hiſtory of Great Britain.*" *By the Rev. James Douglas, F. A. S. Fol.* 3*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

THIS is a curious work; the plates are engraven in aqua tinta by the author in a maſterly ſtyle, and exhibit many valuable ſepulchral remains diſcovered by him on opening a great number of tumuli and barrows. Theſe plates are thirty-ſix in number. A very valuable work might have been formed from an authentic and accurately detailed account of all the antiquities diſcovered in our barrows; theſe arranged into claſſes would certainly lead to a detection of the different people who colonized theſe iſles in remote ages, and would be no mean helps to illuſtrate the progreſs of ſociety and the arts. Mr. D. does not poſſeſs learning or judgment for ſuch a work, if an opinion may be formed from the preſent ſpecimen.

" *A Word of Advice to the European Powers.*" *Tranſlated from the French.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.*

A SPIRITED and correct picture of the miſeries brought on France by her pretended *philoſophers* and their writings. The author juſtly remarks, that works, ſapping the foundations of religion and morality, under ſpecious titles, ſhould not be permitted by any government that wiſhes ſtability; for when public opinion is not watched over, it becomes depraved, and that depravity grows to ſuch a magnitude, by corrupting the maſs of the people, as overturns ſoon all law and all religion. This excellent pamphlet deſerves the peruſal of every lover of ſociety, peace and of his country. We hope to ſee it re-printed here.

" *Travels through the Rhætian Alps.*" *By Albanis Beaumont. Imp. fol.* 2*l.* 5*s.* 6*d.*

MR. B. travelled from Venice through Italy, Tyrol until he arrived at Fuſſen in Swabia. He was well calculated for this Alpine tour, being a native of the High Alps, not far from mount Blanc. He is an engineer in the ſervice of Sardinia, and aſſiſted in the education of prince William of Glouceſter, to whom he dedicated this ſplendid and beautiful work. His narrative is intereſting, and his inquiries into natural hiſtory ſhow a well-informed taſte for this ſtudy, and go to prove, that waters of the ſea have, more than once, covered the higheſt Granite mountains, and that their retreat had been precipitate only to a certain height, after which they were more gradual; that they have a motion from the Æquator to the Poles, and from the Poles to the Æquator: and that the interior part of our globe contains a number of caverns, into which part of the waters precipitate themſelves. There are remarks on ſecondary mountains and their ſtrata, and other geological and lithological ſubjects deſerving notice.

" *Codex T. Bezæ Cantabrigienſis, evangelia et Apoſtolorum Acta complectens, quadratis literis Græco-Latinis. A Thoma Kipling.*" 2 *Vol. fol.*

THE antiquity and value of Beza's Greek teſtament, which he preſented to the Univerſity of Cambridge, has been long acknowledged. A fac ſimile of this MS. is now given to the world, as one of the Alexandrine was a few years ago by Dr. Woide. It is ſuppoſed to have been written in the 5th or 6th century, and by Egyptians, who made it for the uſe of ſome church in their country: who carried it after with them

them into Ireland. This is a curious anecdote and merits inquiry.

The work is printed at the expence of the Univerſity, conſiſts of 828 pages, beſides Dr. Kipling's preface of 30, and 23 of explanatory notes.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"Malton's Views of Dublin." 1*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.*

THIS is the firſt number of a moſt beautiful work, and contains 1. a view of the upper court yard, Dublin-caſtle. 2. A view of the new cuſtom-houſe. 3. A view of the royal exchange. 4. A view of Leinſter-houſe. With a frontiſpiece of the city arms and a map of Dublin, as it ſtood in the year 1610. Beſides theſe we have the original form of the caſtle, and two antient ſeals of the city, one of them dated 1459. We apprehend Mr. M. is miſtaken in making the original form of the caſtle a ſquare. At firſt it was a rath, and almoſt peninſulated; the Danes, who long poſſeſſed it, formed it into a circle, defended by round towers, with a keep in the centre: it was afterwards enlarged by the Engliſh, and then aſſumed the form of a ſquare.

The firſt plate is dedicated to the earl of Weſtmoreland, our excellent Lord Lieutenant; the deſcription is conciſe, and ſuch as we find annexed to picturesque views, and is tolerably correct. The ſecond plate is, with great propriety, inſcribed to the Rt. Hon. John Beresford, chief commiſſioner of the revenue, whom our author ought particularly to have noticed as the perſon who firſt ſuggeſted the idea of this noble building, ſought and fixed on a man of talent, Mr. Gandon, to conduct it, and with indefatigable perſeverance brought it to a concluſion: the improvement of the revenue, every branch of commerce and our preſent national proſperity are to be aſcribed to the talents, the zeal and judgment of Mr. Beresford. The third plate is dedicated to the Guild of Merchants, and the fourth to the duke of Leinſter.

"Poems on ſeveral Subjects. By the Rev. John Anketell, A. B. Curate of Donaghhendry, Co. Tyrone." 8*vo.* 5*s.* 5*d. Porter, Dublin.*

MR. A. dedicates his work to Mr. Stewart of Killymoon, whom he mentions as a worthy and amiable character, in which we moſt perfectly agree with our author. In an addreſs to his ſubſcribers, who are numerous and reſpectable, he tells us, he was educated at Armagh under the Rev. Dr. Grueber, and ſince the 1ſt of Nov. 1777, has ſerved a curacy in the dioceſe of Armagh. He might have added, had delicacy permitted him, that he is deſcended from an opulent and moſt worthy family, which the Anketells always have been. Incumbered with a family and unexceptionable, we ſuppoſe, in his conduct, he feelingly laments the little notice taken of him for a ſeries of years. He ſtates in apparently mild, tho' in reality ſevere terms, the inattention to inferior clergy of learning and merit, and the cruel indifference of biſhops and parliament to their ſlender ſupport. On this ſubject the author has committed himſelf very fully. On this we ſhall only remark, that gradations of rank and opulence are eſtabliſhed in every civilized ſociety, and have been found to contribute to its happineſs: if this ſyſtem, at any time, bears hard on individuals, we ſincerely lament it, and know the philanthropy of the age is adequate to remove ſuch partial evils, and we hope our author may ſoon experience its good effects. If preferment does not ſpeedily come, he aſſures us, he will lay aſide his clerical and betake himſelf to ſome lay-employment in America.

From ſome of our friends we learn, Mr. A. was indefatigable in collecting ſubſcriptions almoſt from houſe to houſe, probably to anſwer the preſſing calls of a diſtreſſed and numerous family. By ſome he was warmly, by others cooly received: where the matter was optional, this might have been expected, and Mr. A. in our opinion ſhould have taken no offence at it. But we are ſorry to ſay, he has with unuſual peeviſhneſs and indelicacy

indelicacy (unleſs theſe are inſeparable concomitants of the *Genus irritabile Vatum*) introduced to the public the names of exalted perſonages whoſe humanity and generoſity form not the leaſt ſhining parts of their character. The three noble lords who preſide over our three courts of juſtice will never be injured in the public opinion by his illiberal and unguarded inſinuations; nor will the marquis of Downſhire, lord Northland or lord Cloncurry ſuffer any diminution of their fair fame from the angry language of the curate of Donaghendry.

After candidly declaring our ſentiments of his addreſs, we ſhall give the reader a ſpecimen of Mr. A's poetry, and we hope he will allow we have not ſelected the worſt part for the entertainment of our readers. Why we indulge no critical ſeverity may eaſily be learnt from what has already been obſerved.

STRAMORE PATRON.

Here Oonah ſtands; her pumps, you ſee, are new,
Her gown ſtrip'd linen, and her ſtockings blue;
Laſt week in Glaſslough were her buckles bought,
How bright they ſhine, tho' purchaſed for a groat!
With three-cock'd hat, and ſmooth-comb'd, flowing hair,
Her partner Paddy hands along the fair;
His brogues are half-ſoal'd and at every bound
Their firm-nail'd heels imprint the beaten ground
Dolly with care her ſcarlet cloak diſplays,
Lac'd tightly in her miſtreſs' caſt-off ſtays;
While Laughlin ſtruts, and ſeemingly looks big,
With coarſe black ſtockings, and his one-row wig.
Here Peggy ſkips, dreſs'd in a yellow gown,
Which coſt in Shernageerah juſt a crown;
New cap and ribands ſet her off with grace,
And add freſh honors to her roſy face;
While Denis ſmartly trips along to ſhew
His ſheep-ſkin breeches, bought ſome weeks ago.
With nimble ſteps ſee Bridget next advance,
And gladly enter on the pleaſing dance;
A new green petticoat proclaims her fine,
And gloves and ruffles render her divine!
Lawrence beholds her with a lover's eye,
And "cuts his capers," as his ſweetheart's nigh;
Diſplays his bath-rug coat with artful care,
And laughs with joy to ſee her fondly ſtare.
There Sheelah moves with awkward, ſheepiſh mein,
Her handkerchief and apron, though, are clean;
And then who can unmov'd, uncharm'd withſtand
The penny ring that decks her yellow hand!
Terence the lightning of her eyes receives,
And ſwears for her alone he dies or lives;
While his red waiſtcoat ſhoots a pointed dart,
Which pierces her, kind fair one! thro' the heart.

I could recount an hundred other names
Of ruſtic youths, and freſh complexion'd dames;
Whoſe native beauties feel no ſinful paint,
Whoſe blooming cheeks no borrow'd colours taint:
But as ſome palates ſqueamiſhly are nice,
Ev'n theſe few characters may now ſuffice.

MATHEMATICS.

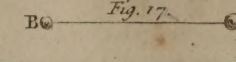


Fig. 17.

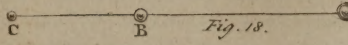


Fig. 18.

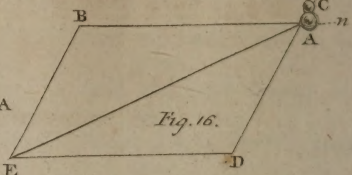


Fig. 16.

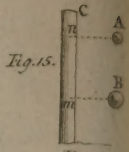


Fig. 15.

Fig. 19.

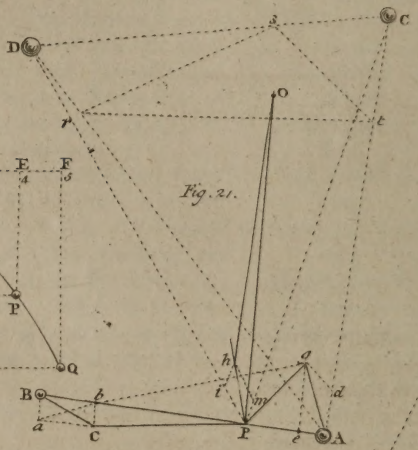


Fig. 21.

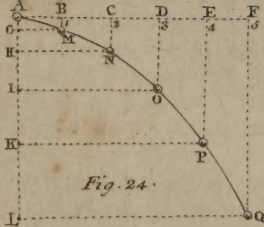


Fig. 24.

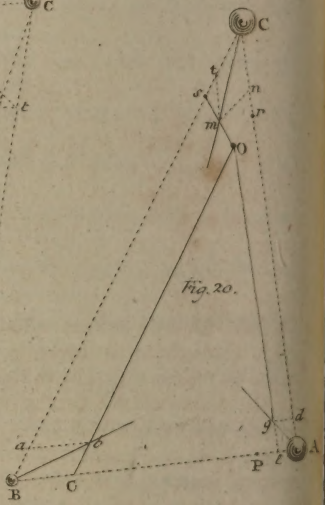


Fig. 20.

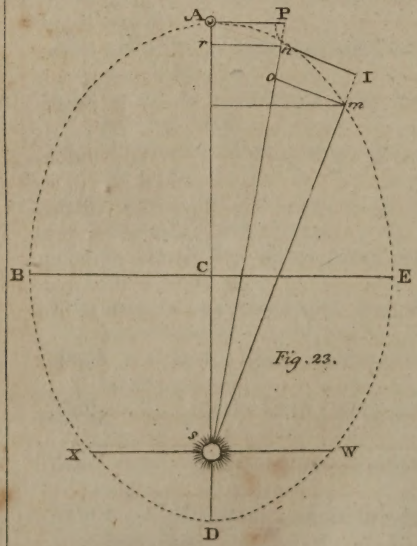


Fig. 23.

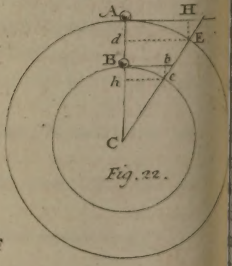


Fig. 22.

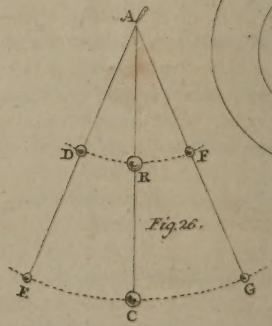


Fig. 26.

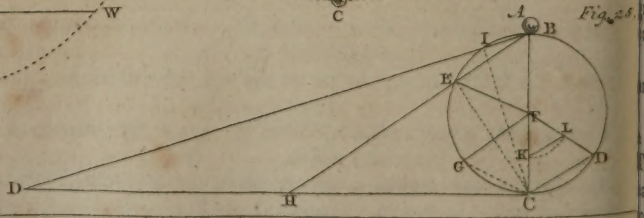


Fig. 25.

Motion

MATHEMATICS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 5th.

On Motion and Reſt.

FROM the conſtant activity of the univerſal ſpirit, motion becomes general throughout the creation, and abſolute reſt as well as an abſolute vacuum can have no exiſtence. For to ſuppoſe an abſolute vacuum is to ſuppoſe a non-exiſtence of the divine eſſence in a certain ſpace, which muſt not only interrupt the ordinary courſe of nature in that ſpace, but break the general chain, and thereby reduce the univerſe to a general chaos. In like manner wherever the univerſal ſpirit is, motion muſt exiſt, and therefore cannot ceaſe but by the abſence of the firſt cauſe. Conſequently abſolute reſt only for a moment in any part, muſt deſtroy the intire motion and exiſtence of the univerſe. Wherefore not only all bodies in every part of the creation, but the conſtituent particles of ſuch bodies, though often unperceptible to our ſenſes, are conſtantly in motion, not at reſt.

From this activity of the divine eſſence being productive of univerſal motion, the various works and productions of the creation, cannot be of eternal duration, but every where ſubject to change, decay and renovation. The numerous ſyſtems, worlds and bodies which occupy the immenſity of ſpace, and the ſeveral productions and exiſtences thereunto appertaining, having experienced a certain duration, muſt be diſſolved and finally reduced to the divine eſſence from whence they originated. By whom others are reproduced either ſimilar or different from thoſe of a prior exiſtence; and this throughout all ſpace and all eternity.

Motion, which is an abſolute change of place or ſituation by any body or particle of matter, or any portion of modified ſpirit compoſing ſuch matter, originates from the activity and uniformity of the divine eſſence, and is the immediate effect of gravity; which by acting on the various productions of the univerſe, cauſes or produces the ſeveral ſpecies of motion, perceptible to our ſenſation.

Motion conſidered in reſpect to the various ſpecies of matter and bodies of the univerſe is compoſed of two parts, the celerity and momentum.

The celerity or velocity of motion is that affection by which a body paſſes over a given ſpace in a given time, commonly called the ſwiftneſs or ſlowneſs of motion. The momentum or quantity of motion is that power or force which a moving body has to ſtrike any obſtacle or impediment which oppoſes its motion, and is equal to the impreſſed force by which the body is compelled to change its place, and is always compounded of the velocity and quantity of matter in the moving body. Thus if a body A ſtrike an obſtacle C D (fig. 15) with 3 parts of matter and 9 degrees of velocity; and another body B ſtrike the ſame obſtacle with 5 parts of

matter and 7 degrees of velocity; the momenta of the reſpective ſtrokes will be as 27 to 35.

From the nature of univerſal motion, the general laws which all bodies in motion obſerve, are the 3 following:

Law 1. Every body, particle or quantity of matter will continue in its ſtate of motion, impreſſed, moving uniformly in a right line, until compelled to change that ſtate by ſome other force impreſſed.

This law is founded on what is commonly called the vis inertiæ of matter, being that property of matter or its component modified ſpirit, whereby it muſt remain in the ſtate it has reſolved itſelf, till altered either by its own energy or ſome ſuperior power.

Law 2. The change of motion is effected and always proportional to the moving force impreſſed, and conſtantly made in a right line according to the direction of the power.

By this law we are inſtructed in the compoſition and reſolution of motion, ariſing from forces impreſſed in oblique directions; a doctrine of the utmoſt uſe in philoſophy as being the foundation of all mechanics. Thus let A repreſent any body moving by a power under a velocity that will carry it from A to B (fig. 16) in a given time, at the ſame inſtant it is impreſſed by a power C under a velocity which in that time ſhall carry it from A to D. The body by theſe compound forces will change its direction and velocity, and inſtead of arriving by either of the ſingle powers at B or D will be brought to E in the direction A E with a velocity compound of the two forces. For it is evident in the $\triangle$ E D A the ſide A E is to either of the other ſides as the ſines of the $\angle$'s D and E or E, but the $\angle$ D $=$ $\angle$ B A $m = \angle$ m A $n - 180$, then putting $a =$ B A and $b =$ A D, $v = \angle$ m A n, $x =$ E A we have $\frac{a v - b v}{2a + 2b} + \frac{v}{2}$ $\angle$ E A D whoſe nat. ſine let be s and that of the $\angle$ B A $m = \angle$ E D A, be r. per Trig. $\frac{a r}{s} = x$ let the direction of the powers be what they will, for the new velocity A E. But if the angle m A n is a right one we have (47 e 1) $a^2 + b^2 = x^2 \therefore \sqrt{a^2 + b^2} = x$, whence if $a = 4$ $b = 3$, x will be $= 5$ the acquired velocity by compound motion.

Law 3. Re-action is always equal and contrary to action; or the actions of two bodies upon each other, are always equal and in contrary directions. That is by action and re-action equal changes of motion are produced in bodies acting upon each other; and theſe changes are impreſſed towards contrary parts.

Thus let A and B (fig. 17) be two bodies of different magnitudes, a and b, their reſpective velocities before the ſtroke and v their common velocity after the ſtroke. Now if A be put in motion whilſt B is at reſt with the velocity a, it is evident that the power to be overcome by the momentum of A is the weight of the body B, and conſequently A after the ſtroke will loſe as much of its force as is contained in the body B, wherefore the momentum of A divided by the ſum of the weights will be equal to the velocity of the bodies jointly after the ſtroke, as $v = \frac{a\,A}{A+B}$. But if B be in motion with the velocity b, their joint velocities after the ſtroke will be equal to the ſum of momentums divided by the ſum of their weights, or $v = \frac{a\,A + b\,B}{A + B}$, and when they move contrary ways the difference of their momentums divided by the ſum of their weights will give their joint velocity or $v = \frac{a\,A + b\,B}{A + B}$. And this is the ſtate of all non-elaſtic bodies, or thoſe whoſe particles remain in the ſtate they are compreſſed in after the ſtroke. But no body in the univerſe is either perfectly elaſtic or non-elaſtic. Elaſtic bodies are thoſe whoſe

whoſe particles on being compreſſed by a ſtroke reſume their former poſition, and perfect elaſtic bodies are thoſe whoſe particles on being compreſſed, reſume their former ſtation with a velocity equal to that by which they were compreſſed. Wherefore if two perfect elaſtic bodies A and B, move the ſame way, or B be at reſt, the ſum of their momentums after the ſtroke will be equal to the ſum of their momentums before the ſtroke. Becauſe re-action is equal to action, if the bodies move the ſame way, whatever motion A loſes B gains, whence the ſum of their motion will remain the ſame. Therefore as $A + B : B :: a - b : x$ the velocity gained by B and as $A + B : A :: a - b : y$ the velocity loſt by A. But the velocities loſt and gained conſiſt of two parts, the one ariſing from the force of the compreſſion, and the other from that with which the parts reſtore themſelves, which in perfect elaſtic bodies are equal, and in non-perfect elaſtics are in a certain proportion. Let therefore x and y, expreſs the velocities of A and B after the ſtroke, r to unity, as the compreſſing force is to the reſtoring force; then becauſe $A + B : B :: a - b : \frac{B \times a - b}{A + B}$ = to the velocity of A loſt by compreſſion, and $\frac{A \times a - b}{A + B}$ gained by B, and their reſpective forces loſt and gained by the reſtoring force will be $\frac{r B \times a - b}{A + B}$ and $\frac{r A \times a - b}{A + B}$ whence by adding the two forces loſt and gained by A and B, we ſhall have $x = \frac{1 + r \times B \times a - b - a}{A + B}$ and $y = b + \frac{1 + r \times B \times a - b}{A + B}$, but if the bodies are perfectly elaſtic we ſhall get $x = a - \frac{2 B \times a - b}{A + B}$ and $y = b + \frac{2 A \times a - b}{A + B}$.

If the bodies A and B are perfectly elaſtic and equal, and the body B is at reſt before the compreſſion, we ſhall have $x = a - \frac{2 B a}{2 B} = o$, wherefore the ſtriking body A remains at reſt, and B flies off with the velocity of A before the ſtroke. But if the bodies are perfectly elaſtic and equal, the motion loſt and gained will be reciprocal, and the bodies will both reflect backwards and change their velocities.

If the body A (fig. 18) ſtrike the body B at reſt, with the velocity a, and the body B ſtrikes another body C at reſt, with the velocity b, then if c expreſs the velocity acquired by C, we ſhall have $c = \frac{1 + r B b}{B + C}$: or as $b = \frac{1 + r A a}{A + B}$ whence $c = \frac{1 + r^2 \times A B a}{A + B \times B + C}$ for the velocity of the body C after being ſtruck by B on the compreſſion of A; the bodies ſuppoſed non-perfect elaſtics, as moſt, if not all bodies on the earth's ſurface are.

The ſeveral ſpecies of motion ariſing from the above action of bodies are equable motion, accelerated motion and retarded motion.

Equable motion is that whereby the moving body paſſes over equal ſpaces in equal times. This motion ariſes principally from human art, it being ſeldom, though ſometimes, found in nature.

Accelerated motion, is when the moving body encreaſes its velocity, paſſing over encreaſed ſpaces in equal times; thus ſuppoſe a body to move 4 feet in the firſt ſecond of time, and 6 feet in the 2d ſecond of time, the motion will be accelerated.

Retarded motion is when the moving body decreaſes in velocity, and paſſes over decreaſed ſpaces in equal times, as if 6 feet be paſſed over in one ſecond, and 4 feet in the next, the motion of the body will be retarded. Theſe two ſpecies of motion are found every where in nature, and ſometimes imitated by human art.

All ſpaces deſcribed by uniform or equable motion are as the times and velocities jointly. Thus two bodies A and B moving with the velocities a and b in the times m and n the ſpaces paſſed s and z will be as $s : z :: am : bn$.

Motion of whatever kind is abſolute or relative. Abſolute motion is the change upon immoveable places; and relative motion upon moveable places. Abſolute motion is not to be found on the earth, as by its motion in its orbit and round it, all bodies on it are in relative motion, and the ſame may be ſaid of all bodies in the univerſe.

In relative motion if two bodies A and B (fig. 19) ſhould move together with the velocity of A, and A ſhould ceaſe to move, the body B, if free from A, will move with its velocity as by projection, and from which proceed all projectile motions ſpoken of hereafter. But if the body B move on the body A with the velocity b, and the body A moves in a contrary direction with the velocity a, and A ſtop, B would move on with their difference of velocities or $a - b$, and if they both move the ſame way, with the velocity of $a + b$: whence a ſtone thrown by a perſon in motion will have a greater velocity than when at reſt.

Moſt of theſe ſpecies of motion proceed from the power of univerſal gravity, the origin of all motion; which will be conſidered in my next.

MENTOR.

☞ The following curious and valuable Eſſay was preſented by the learned and ingenious author to the Royal Iriſh Academy; before whom it was read with the higheſt approbation; they recommended it to him, to be printed in a ſeparate form, which for public advantage we hope he will do. In the mean time, he has favoured us with a copy and permiſſion to inſert it in the Anthologia Hibernica. The entire conſiſts of eight methods of calculation, two of which we will give every month until the whole is finiſhed. Our Mathematical correſpondents will therefore be ſo kind as to excuſe the omiſſion of their favours for a ſhort time, as we hope they will find this practical Eſſay of more value, than ſpeculative queſtions, however ingenious and abſtruſe.

THE Committee of the ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY, to whom this Eſſay was referred, recommended its publication in a ſeparate Form.

THO. HARDING.

ESSAY ON THE CALCULATION OF AREAS OF RIGHT LINED FIGURES.

An Elucidation of Eight univerſal Methods for determining the Areas of Right Lined Figures. By Thomas Harding, M. R. I. A.

THE firſt efforts of genius towards the eſtabliſhment of any new diſcovery, generally fall far ſhort of the perfection to which ſucceeding improvements advance

vance it; but there is not one to be met with that has made so little progress as the *Art of determining the Areas of Right Lined Figures Arithmetically*.

Mr. Burgh left it in a very confined state (as might be expected) and, I am sorry to say, that those who followed him were more intent upon contriving new systems, than solicitous about the utility of enlarging or extending the original idea. I have stept forward with a different view: To remove every ambiguity has been my motive; and, whoever reads Burgh, Gibson, and Noble, will candidly confess it.

The present paper contains a calculation of a survey taken July 1st, 1790, by eight *new general Methods* (deduced from the original) *never before published*; which is a proof of the excellence of the early design, and that it only required a little consideration and attention, to make it universal.

Notes of a survey taken by the circumferenter July 1st, 1790.

	BEARINGS Quarter Compass			DISTANCE in 4 Pole Chains		
1	SW $22\frac{1}{4}$	-	-	7	10	
2	SE $74\frac{3}{4}$	-	-	9	04	
3	SW $32\frac{1}{4}+$	-	-	16	73	
4	NW 30+		-	17	80	
5	NE $57\frac{3}{4}$	-	-	14	25	Close at 1st St.

1st METHOD. Eastings *add*, Westings *subtract*.

TRAVERSE TABLE.

Meridian Distance.

St	Bearings	Dist.	N	S	E	W	MD 20.75	D.D.	N Area	S Area
1	SW $22\frac{1}{4}$	7.10	—	6.55	—	2.75	18.00	38.75	——	253.8125
2	SE $74\frac{3}{4}$	9.04	—	2.37	8.70	—	26.70	44.70	——	105.9390
3	SW $32\frac{1}{4}+$	16.73	—	14.06	—	9.04	17.66	44.36	——	623.7016
4	NW 30+	17.80	15.38	—	—	8.96	8.70	26.36	405.4168	——
5	NE $57\frac{3}{4}$	14.25	7.60	—	12.05	—	20.75	29.45	223.8200	——
		Proof	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75			629.2368	983.4531
										629.2368
										20) 354.2163
										17,710815

Acres A. R. P.
17,71081 = 17, 2, 33

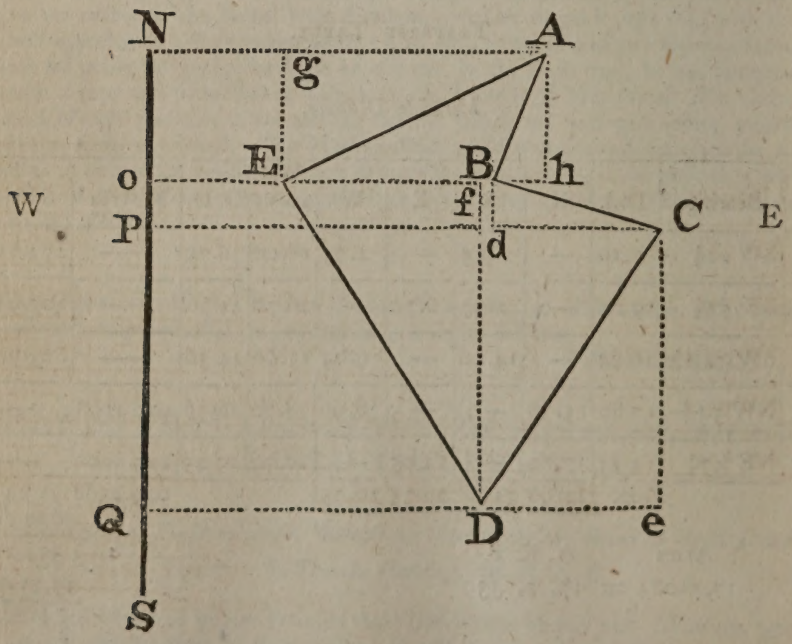
Explanation.

Explanation.

Here the meridian is placed at the diſtance of the ſum of all the departures weſt of the 1ſt ſtation, to which is added the firſt Eaſting, or from which is ſubtracted the firſt Weſting, whichever immediately occurs, to give the abſolute diſtance of the next ſtation from ſaid meridian (agreeable to the following geometrical conſtruction) viz. to 20.75 the ſum of all the Eaſtings or Weſtings is the meridian diſtance, from which is taken 2.75 the firſt Weſting; the remainder is 18.00, to this is added 8.70, the next Eaſting, the ſum is 26.70, &c. the laſt number 20.75 being the ſame as the meridian diſtance, is a proof that the meridian diſtance column is correct. Next the ſum of every two adjacent latitudes are added together, beginning with the firſt and laſt, viz. 20.75 and 18.00 and 26.70 to 17.66 to complete the double diſtance column, after which no more is required than the rectangles formed by the numbers in ſaid column and the reſpective Northings and Southings, viz. 38.75 by 6.55, 44.70 by 2.37, &c. which rectangles are placed in columns termed *North Area* and *South Area*, and added together; the difference between the ſums of which is twice the area of the map, in ſquare four pole chains; the one twentieth whereof is acres and decimals: So the difference between ſaid columns is 354.2163 ſquare four pole chains, the one-twentieth whereof is $17,710815 = 17^{a}.\ 2^{r}.\ 33^{p}$.

GEOMETRICALLY.

Map A B C D E, 40 Perches to an Inch.



N S is

N S is the first meridian passing at the distance of the whole Westing 20.75, from the 1st station A. A B is the 1st distance = 7.10, A *b* the first difference of latitude or Southing = 6.55, and B*b* the first departure or Westing = 2.75 which being deducted from N A = 20 75, leaves *o* B = 18 00 and *o* B added to N A = 38.75, multiplied to A *b* or N *o* is = twice the area of the space N A B *o* = 253.8125. In like manner *d* C is the second departure or Easting = 8.70 and B *d* = *o* P the second difference of latitude or Southing of the stationary distance B C. To *o* B add *d* C = 2.37 and it gives *p* C = 26.70 to which add *o* B and the sum = 44.70 multiplied by B *d* or *o p* produces twice the area of *o* B *p* C. Again C *e* = *p* Q is the third difference of latitude = 14.06 and D *e* the third departure = 9.04, which, because it is Westing, must be subtracted from *p* C to find Q D = 17.66, and this being added to P C the sum is = 44.36, which multiplied by P Q = 14,06, gives 623.7016, twice the area of P C D Q. These three areas together make twice the area of the figure N A B C D Q N = 983.4531 square chains. Lastly B D = O Q is the difference of latitude or the Northing of the stationary distance D E = 15.38, and *f* E its departure or Westing; from Q D take *f* E and the remainder is *o* E = 8.70, which added to Q D gives 26.36 to be multiplyed by B D or O Q to obtain twice the area of the space O E D Q = 405.4168; also E *g* = N O is the difference of latitude or Northing of the stationary line E A = 7.60 and *g* A is its departure or Easting = 12.05, which added to E O and multiplied by N O produces 223.8290 twice the area of the space E O N A. The sum of these two latter areas deducted from the double area of the first figure gives twice the area of the map Q. E. D.

2d METHOD. Westings *add*, Eastings *subtract*.

TRAVERSE TABLE.

Meridian Distance.

St.	Bearings	Dist.	N	S	E	W	MD 20.75	D. D.	N Area.	S Area
1	SW 22¼	7.10	—	6.55	—	2.75	23.50	44.25	——	289.8375
2	SE 74¼	9.04	—	2.37	8.70	—	14.80	38.30	——	90.7710
3	SW 32¾ +	16.73	—	14.06	—	9.04	23.84	38.64	——	543.2784
4	NW 30 +	17.80	15.38	—	—	8.96	32.80	56.64	871.1232	——
5	NE 57¼	14.25	7.60	—	12.05	—	20.75	53 55	406.9800	——
			22 98	22.98	20.75	20.75			1278.1032	923.8869

923.8869

20) 354.2163

17.710815

The same as before.

Explanation.

Explanation.

The firſt meridian by this method is placed the ſame diſtance as before from the 1ſt ſtation, but on the Eaſt ſide of it, by which the North area becomes the greateſt. Here the 1ſt Weſting 2.75 is added to the meridian diſtance to get the abſolute diſtance of the ſecond ſtation from the 1ſt meridian, and the next being Eaſting 8.70 is ſubtracted, &c. The 20.75 laſt found being the ſame as the meredian diſtance ſhews the work is ſo far right. Next, every two adjacent latitudes are added together (as before) to complete the double diſtance column, the ſums of which are to be multiplied by their reſpective Northings and Southings, and their products placed under North and South area, the difference between the ſums of theſe columns is twice the area of the map in ſquare chains. By viewing theſe two methods it will appear that the operations of the firſt are much ſhorter than the latter, the products of this being greater. This difference is owing to the meridian diſtance column being diminiſhed by the 1ſt departure in the former; and increaſed by the 1ſt departure in the latter, &c. As the geometrical conſtruction of this method is exactly ſimilar to the firſt, except in the manner of placing the meridian, a repetition of it is unneceſſary.

The next two methods being calculated from a parallel of latitude paſſing at the diſtance of the ſum of all the Northings or Southings, from the 1ſt ſtation, a geometrical conſtruction of the firſt will be ſatisfactory.

(To be continued.)

NEW QUESTIONS.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Queſtion 22, *by William Anderſon.*

TO find a point in a given curve from which if two right lines be drawn to two others given in poſition they ſhall meet them in given angles and obtain a given ratio?

Queſtion 23, *by the Same.*

IN a right angled plane triangle are given the ſum of the perimeter and perpendicular let fall from the right angle on the hypothenuſe, and likewiſe the difference between the ſaid perpendicular and diameter of the inſcribed circle, to conſtruct the triangle geometrically.

POETRY.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

The Prophecy of Hermes.

Nunc age, Dardaniam prolem, quo deinde ſequatur
Gloria, ...
Expediam dictis.

VIRG.

WHEN hapleſs Rome, was in her laſt decline,
And war's dread tumults had expell'd the Nine;
When rude barbarians ſack'd each lofty dome,
And exil'd Merit fled her favourite home;
When gloomy night the ſky had overſpread,
And Sol long reſted in his wat'ry bed,
Near where ſwift Tiber's ſtreams unruffled glide,
And branching elms o'erhang its ſilver tide,
Fair Learning's genius, penſive, urg'd his way,
Where oft his votaries had attun'd their lay;
Sad were his looks and ſolemn was his pace,
His perſon ſpoil'd of each accuſtom'd grace,
Faded the laurels on his wrinkled brow,
Once how triumphant!—but how alter'd now!
Amid the ſolemn ſilence, not a breeze
Fann'd the cloſe awning of the verdant trees;
Pale Cynthia ſhed a melancholy gleam,
Whoſe faint reſemblance play'd upon the ſtream:
The time, the place, the ſilence, all conſpir'd
To fix the gloom that ſorrow had inſpir'd:—
The genius ſpake—his words were ſadly ſlow,
Free from the trappings of unreal woe—
"Ill-fated Rome!" he cry'd, "thy ſway is o'er,
Thy ſacred Freedom ſhall return no more;
With Freedom, too, fair Learning wings her flight,
And leaves this nation to the gloom of night;
Muſt fly, where'er the preſcient fates decree,
And Science flouriſh there, as erſt with thee.—
Alas, the change!—the Muſes' favour'd ſeat,
Whoſe bards were matchleſs, and whoſe heroes great,
Muſt now a ſad, a drear reverſe ſuſtain,
Her bards forgotten, and her heroes ſlain!
E'en Rome's imperial tow'rs, and ſacred fanes,
Are moulder'd into ruinous remains;
Of all their grandeur, all their gods bereft,
Scarce is a veſtige of their grandeur left!—
And ſhall fell Time deſtroy his blooming bays,
And rob my Flaccus of immortal praiſe?
Shall lofty Virgil's, or ſhall Ovid's name
Paſs unrecorded in the book of Fame?
Shall dark Oblivion wrap them in her ſhade,
And worth like their's without diſtinction fade?
Are all their honours, all their glories fled,
And their remembrance, with their perſons, dead?"
The genius thus:——when radiant brightneſs ſhone,
And lightning darted to the fartheſt zone,
A winged form appear'd, of viſage bright,
Surrounded by a lambent ſtream of light,
"Genius, give o'er," he ſaid, "thy murmurs ceaſe,
I come to ſoothe thee with the voice of peace:
Hermes I am: I come from ſceptred Jove,
Who heard thee from the ſtarry realms above.
Though Rome is under fierce barbarians' ſway,
Nor ſcience, nor the arts, ſhall e'er decay;
Two northern iſles in future days ſhall riſe,
Whoſe fame ſhall flouriſh to the fulgid ſkies—
Albion, which now is deſtitute of fame,
In future times ſhall aggrandize her name;
O'er her, and o'er her beauteous ſiſter-iſle,
Thou ſole ſhalt rule, with heart-delighted ſmile;
Science ſhall there a ſettled empire raiſe,
And inborn merit there acquire the bays:
Nor ſhall your Roman pupils' praiſe decay,
But flouriſh in true judgment's genial ray;
Virgil, in Dryden's ſoften'd lines ſhall flow,
And, every beauty heighten'd, doubly glow;
A ſecond Homer, ſhall in Pope appear—
Pope! who ſo ſweetly charms th' enraptur'd ear.
Hail, magic bard! thy bright approach I ſee—
Hail, mighty Shakeſpeare! critics, bend the knee!
Yield, Terence, Plautus, all ye comic band,
For Shakeſpeare, king of fancy! is at hand.
But ſee, in all the pride of epic lore,
Milton upriſes from the rocky ſhore!
He riſes, chief of the poetic choir,
Whom none dare emulate, but all admire:
He riſes, monarch of the tuneful train,
And by his name ennobles Anglia's plain.
Hail, Anglia! hail, thou bleſt poetic land!
Unrival'd and ſupreme, I ſee thee ſtand;
In ſtateſmen, poets, and in warriors, great;
Thou rul'ſt in poetry, in war, and ſtate.

And thou, Ierne! faint-protected isle!
Shalt bask in Learning's vivifying smile:
On thee the Muses shall their influence shed,
And crown with honour each deserving head.
Thine own sweet Goldsmith, gently-pensive bard!
Shall claim the laurel as his just reward;
The laurel and the never-fading bays—
An offering suited to his deathless lays:
As long as gratitude remains impress
On every candid or congenial breast,
As long as memory can a thought retain,
So long shall live "sweet Auburn's golden plain."
Thou seat of classic lore, Eblana, hail!
Where modesty and science shall prevail;
Where all the liberal arts their throne shall raise,
And candid judgment shall dispense the bays.
And thou, Eliza! Albion's potent queen,
Of mind exalted, and of noble mien,
All hail!—To thee the liberal arts shall raise
A trophy, lasting as thy deathless praise;
Thou, first, Ierne shalt with learning grace;
Nor aught thy pious efforts will efface:
In morals virtuous, and in manners free,
Her sons shall, with affection, think on thee.
Hail, sacred walls! hail, academic grove!
Where generous youth shall oft, relaxing, rove:
Shall rove—or, panting, wait the sage decree,
As fate impartial, and as candour free.
In judgment nice, in eloquence refin'd,
Thy sages shall improve, instruct the mind.
Thy youth, with emulative spark inspir'd,
And every breast with thrilling ardour fir'd,
A fair posterity shall quickly rise,
Virtuous, brave, ingenuous, and wise.
There, Genius! there thy power shall be supreme,
Thou, their protector! thou, their constant theme!
Ierne's youth with Romans, then, shall vie,
And merit soar above the vaulted sky:
Albion, conjoin'd with fair Ierne's isle,
In learning, peace, and plenty, then, shall smile."
He spoke, he vanish'd—and the face of day
Was half-illum'd by Phœbus' rising ray.

I.

Trinity-College, July 1793.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Some apology may perhaps be deemed necessary for the following fragments, they are extracts from a poem of greater length which was written some time since, and which, owing to some circumstances that have lately occurred, could not now appear in its original state. If these lines deserve a place in the Anthologia, their insertion will oblige,

Trinity College, August 1793. I.

Opposers of the Slave-Trade; noticed in an Apostrophe to the Spirit of Howard.

ILLUSTRIOUS shade! whatever realms contain
Thy sainted spirit flown from earth's domain,
Where'er thou art, where'er to thee 'tis given
To taste the joys of an approving heaven—
If aught thou canst of us frail mortals know,
Joy at our pleasure, or lament our woe,
Cast one auspicious glance on Albion's isle,
And on her labours, all propitious smile,
View that bright band, who, deep in freedom's cause,
Would snatch the Negro from oppressive laws;
Would save him from the pallid hand of death,
Heal every wound, and stay his fleeting breath,
Theirs is no mean, ungenerous, stinted plan,
The cause of Freedom, is the cause of man!
Great are their efforts—may th' event be great,
Nor such a generous zeal obstruction meet!

Public Charities in England and Ireland.

AND here, the muse, transported with the theme,
Sings her own isles, and vindicates their fame;
Search every district of the favoured land,
Here domes aspire, there lofty mansions stand,—
What prince dwells there? What haughty purse-proud lord,
Whose swell'd revenues load his pamper'd board?
No prince—no haughty purse-proud lord you find,
These domes receive—the poor—the maimed—the blind,—
Heavens, what a cheering sight!—the proud domain,
The splendid equipage, the gorgeous train,
The pomp of riches, and the pride of power,
Are but the fleeting pageants of an hour—
But these are lasting, time shall ne'er efface
Such noble deeds, they reach the throne of grace,
Plead for each error, mitigate the stroke
Of heavenly vengeance, and the curse revoke.
So the fair flowers that grace the verdant mead
In motley stripes, and varied dyes array'd,
The gaudy tulip, and the lily pale,
The blushing rose that skirts the sloping vale,
Lose all their bloom, their odours all must die,
Tho' once so fair, they now neglected lie;
Whilst the tall oak, that rules his native wood,
Braves the loud tempest, and descending flood,
For ages lives, and awfully sublime
Defies the wrecks, and ravages of time!

Irish Absentees, &c.

ONE serious ill, indeed, arrests my view,
Would it were lighter, would it were less true!
The richest nobles of Ierne's isle
Leave those domains where health and beauty smile,

Where

Where a "bold peasantry * might sing their praise,
And wish them peace, and health, and length of days,
Where every prospect that enchants the sight,
Each heart-felt pleasure, and each true delight,
Might crown their wishes, where the splendid board,
And all that grandeur, all that wealth afford
Attend their call—yet these and more they slight
For noon-day beds, and revelry at night—
They slight them, and at fashion's dire command
Squander their riches in a foreign land.
Shame! when the storm-tost'd Swiss, and Highland boor,
Adore their countries, tho' despised, tho' poor,
Love their low huts—and think their native soil
The spot where heaven's most cheering blessings smile.

Alas! review the Irish peasant's cot,
Want is his portion, misery his lot—
Nor these the worst, for whilst his thoughtless lord
Tastes all the pleasures foreign courts afford,
A rack-rent minion stints his stripe of ground,
And all the horrors of a gaol confound!—
So when the shepherd leaves his fleecy care
To strive with tempests and inclement air,
The storm descends, the timorous victims fly,
The wolf appears—they bleat their last—and die.
But, is there none with patriot-ardour fired,
Fraught with humanity, by love inspired?—
Is there, who feels with all a parent's zeal
The labourer's grievance, and the poor man's weal?
Is there, whom even the lowliest never fear'd,
By all belov'd, respected, and revered?
Is there, who proves by his exalted plan
The greatest noble, and most generous man?—
Yes—one at least—one darling son remains
To grace Ierne, and protect her swains,
One who, with noble pride, and honest scorn,
Disdains to quit his fields of waving corn,
Disdains to roam abroad in exil'd pride,
And swell proud fashion's overflowing tide—
The muse exulting, boasts she can proclaim
A LEINSTER'S virtues, and a LEINSTER'S name—
Proudly she boasts; and may each noble son
Of fair Ierne, the contagion shun,
Fashion's contagion gallantly withstand,
And dwell securely in his native land,
Cherish his peasantry, deserve their praise,
And pass in calm contentment all his days!

Trinity College, I.
August 1793.

NOTE.

* GOLDSMITH.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

IF the following shall be found worthy of a place in your next number, it is entirely at your service.

GAZUL.

Ferdinand the 5th determining upon the conquest of Granada, sat down before the city with a powerful army, pitched his camp, and fortified it according to all the rules of military art, and in one night built a town divided into four parts in form of a cross, with four gates, each of which could be seen from the centre where the four streets met. This town was built by four grandees of Castile, and each took his own quarter under his charge; it was surrounded by a strong wall of wood covered over with oiled cloth, so that it appeared a firm, compact white wall, with battlements and turrets, surprising to behold, for it appeared as if of fine masonry.

The morning of the succeeding day when the Moors beheld the town erected so near to Granada with walls and turrets, they were astonished at the sight; and Ferdinand, when he saw it built with such perfection and strength, erected it into a city, giving it the name of Santa Fè, and endowing it with many privileges and immunities which exist to this day. During this siege the combat between Garcilasso de la Vega and a Moorish champion, gave rise to the romance of which I have attempted the following translation from the Spanish. The original is to be found in the history of the civil wars of Granada, from whence the learned bishop of Dromore has translated the beautiful little romance of "Gentle River;" this book contains a number of ancient romances, many of which merit a translation by a more able hand than mine.

The Combat between Garcilasso de la Vega and the Moorish Champion.

AROUND the snow white walls which bound
The town of Santa Fè,
Adorn'd with silk and cloth of gold,
Rich tents in order lay.

In which full many a duke and count,
And lord of high estate;
And many a bold and hardy knight
Did on Fernando wait.

And each a man of might in arms,
Of valour tried and rare;
How great their prowess in the fight,
Granada's wars declare.

When lo! at the ninth hour of day,
Appear'd a Moor in fight;
Who mounted on a dappled ſteed,
Came forth to dare the fight.

His horſes lips were both cut ſhort,
By which he meant to ſhew;
That he had trained the beaſt to bite
And tear the chriſtian foe.

His gaudy dreſs of ſilk was made,
Fleſh colour'd, blue and white;
Beneath, a well prov'd coat of mail
Conceal'd itſelf from ſight.

A pond'rous double-headed ſpear
In his right hand he bore;
On his left arm a Mooriſh targe
Of wond'rous ſtrength he wore.

With ſcornful taunts, and bitter jeers
The chriſtians he defied;
And impious!—to his horſes tail,
The Ave Maria tied.

When at the tents arriv'd, he cried,
"Shew me the hardy knight
Who on this field to day will dare,
With me to join in fight."

Come forward one, come forward two,
Come forward three or four;
Come forth Donzeles fam'd Alcayde,
Come forth and meet the Moor:

Come forward Cabras, valiant earl,
In war expert and bold;
Come forth Fernandes, thou whoſe deeds
In Cordova are told:

Or thou Galindo, ſoldier brave
As ever ſword yet drew;
Or bold Carrero, thou whoſe might
No ſecond ever knew.

Or mighty Ponce de Leon, thou,
Who from the lion's den,
The Gauntlet in proud challenge caſt,
Did'ſt boldly bring again:

Or if not one of theſe come forth,
Then let Fernando come;
And to his coſt he ſoon ſhall prove,
He comes to meet his doom.

In fix'd attention round the king,
Did ſtand each valiant knight;
And each his royal licence claim'd,
T' accept the proffer'd fight.

Brave Garcilaſſo, gallant youth,
Straight at the royal feet,
With quick entreaty pray'd for leave,
The Paynim bold to meet.

Thou, Garcilaſſo, art too young,
To 'tempt ſo bold a deed;
'Gainſt ſuch a foe, a vet'ran knight
Is likelier to ſucceed.

Abaſh'd and hurt at leave deni'd,
The gallant youth retires;
But martial warmth impetuous ſtill
His manly boſom fires;

In ſecret arm'd in cloſe diſguiſe,
He mounts a pow'rful horſe;
And inſtant to the tented field,
Impatient bends his courſe,

To where the foe exulting ſtands,
And thus the Moor accoſts,
"Too ſoon, proud Paynim, thou ſhalt know,
What knights our army boaſts;

"Of all Fernando's faithful knights,
The leaſt in worth am I;
Yet come I here at his command,
My ſtrength with thee to try."

Awhile the angry Moor ſurvey'd
The youth with ſcornful eyes;
At length with a contemptuous ſneer,
He thus inſulting cries,

"With ſpeed return, and quickly ſend,
Your moſt accompliſh'd knight;
My bus'neſs lies with men—with boys
I am unuſed to fight."

With rage inflam'd, the gallant youth,
Spurs on his mettled ſteed;
And flies upon the foe intent
To conquer or to bleed.

The wary moor the ſhock evades,
And quick as lightning turns;
And now in mutual conflict each
With mutual ardour burns.

In Garcilaſſo, tho' but young,
Is wond'rous valour ſhown;
Preſage of that which to the world,
His riper years made known:

His well-pois'd launce with ſteady arm,
Inflicts a mortal wound
Beneath the arm—the haughty Moor
Lies breathleſs on the ground:

With eager haſte the youth alights
Soon as the Moor lay dead;
Triumphant—at his ſaddle bow,
He hangs his bleeding head.

The Ave Maria he unbound,
From where it hung diſgrac'd,
Devoutly kiſs'd, and on his launce,
In lieu of Penon plac'd.

Proud of his ſpoils he mounts his horſe,
And takes the Mooriſh ſteed;
And joyful to the regal camp,
Returns with eager ſpeed;

Where

Where all impatient ſtood the king;
His nobles rang'd around;
Who ſtood amaz'd, when ſuch a deed
Atchiev'd by him they found.

Much wonder mov'd the king and queen
To ſee ſo young a knight,
Return triumphant with the ſpoils
Of ſuch a foe in fight.

And from thenceforth the gallant youth
Of Vega bore the name;
Becauſe on Vega's plain that day
The Moor he overcame.

GAZUL.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

HOR. L. 1. O. 12.

To Auguſtus.

1.

WHAT man, what hero, what immortal's praiſe
Wilt thou, fair Clio, ſing in lyric lays?
Say, muſe, what name both good and great,
Shall echo, jocund nymph, repeat
With ſhadowy ſound, and mimic tongue,
The Heliconian bowers among;
Or where green Pindus riſes high,
Or frozen Hæmus mounts the Northern ſky?

2.

Hæmus, where Orpheus tun'd his artful tongue,
The foreſts eager follow'd as he ſung;
For him his mother, heav'nly dame,
Taught to ſtop the rapid ſtream,
And (of ſweet muſic ſuch the force)
Arreſt the wing'd winds in their courſe,
Or with a ſoft enchanting lay,
Like ſlaves to lead attentive oaks away.

3.

What loftier ſubject ſhall my muſe indite
Before our gen'ral father's boundleſs might?
He who can ſtretch the vengeful rod
Over the mortal; and the God
Who rules the ocean and firm ground,
And turns the varied ſeaſons round;
Who poiz'd in air this wond'rous ball,
Unrival'd, unreſembled, ALL IN ALL!

4.

Yet next with ſuppliant knees our vows are paid,
To blue-eye'd Pallas, heav'n-deſcended maid!
Nor ſhall you want the tribute lay,
Liber, dauntleſs in the fray!
Nor you, Diana, virgin chaſt,
Dread of ev'ry rav'ning beaſt!
The god of light too claims a part;
Irradiate Phœbus, with unerring dart!

5.

Alcides' deeds, unconquer'd in the fight,
And Leda's glorious twins my muſe invite,
To tell how Caſtor rules the ſteed,
Pollux on foot obtains the meed;
When their white ſtar illumes the pole,
Adown the rocks the billows roll,
The winds all ſleep, the clouds are fled,
Each threat'ning wave ſtoops down, and hides his head.

Shall Romulus next flouriſh in my lays,
Or peaceful Numa's calm and tranquil days?
Or ſhall I ſing fierce Tarquin's pride;
Or how illuſtrious Cato died?
My grateful muſe ſhall loudly tell,
How Scaurus liv'd, how Paulus fell,
And (Carthage conqu'ring in the fight)
Breath'd his great ſoul, indignant at the ſight.

7.

Unbrib'd Fabricius too, commands my ſtrain,
And Curius warlike, tho' his veſture plain;
Theſe, with Camillus, bold yet good,
Once between Rome and ruin ſtood;
Happy they liv'd, tho' poor their lot,
Content reſided in their cot;
Their poverty with rigid lore,
Taught them to dye their ſwords in hoſtile gore.

8.

Behold Marcellus' growing glory riſe,
As ſome young tree climbs gradual to the ſkies.
Great Julius's refulgent ſtar
Shines conſpicuous from afar,
As when amid each leſſer light,
Chaſt Luna gilds the face of night:
Great Sire and guardian of mankind!
To you the care of Cæſar is conſign'd.

9.

Saturnian Jove! you reign firſt lord of all,
But Cæſar ſecond ſways the ſpacious ball;
Th' invading Parthian flies his ſword,
The Eaſtern Indian ſtiles him lord;
To him the throne of earth is giv'n,
Your pond'rous chariot ſhakes high heav'n:
Should impious man your might deny,
You hurl avenging thunders from the ſky.

J. K.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

HOR. EPODE. 2.

The Praiſes of a Country Life.

HAPPY the man, whoſe years ſerene,
Far from the city's buſy ſcene,
Safe from th' impetuous blaſts of ſtrife,
Sails gently down the ſtream of life;
Pleas'd to renew his annual toil,
He triumphs o'er the ſtubborn ſoil,
And imitates Saturnian times,
Unknown to wealth, unknown to crimes.

Let

Let the fierce Clarion's ſhrill alarm,
Bid ev'ry wakeful warrior arm;
Let the pale ſailor ſhudd'ring dread
Each black ſtorm gath'ring o'er his head;
Let bribes command the judge's tongue,
While virtue groans oppreſs'd by wrong;
And let the free like ſlaves await
The haughty levees of the great;
He bids the poplar's lofty boughs,
With friendly ſhade the vine eſpouſe;
He teaches the ſame tree to bear
The apple, and the grafted pear;
Or in ſome vale's ſequeſter'd ſhade,
On earth's ſoft lap of verdure laid,
Shielded from Summer's noon-tide ray,
Beholds his herds unbounded ſtray;
His ſheep he ſhears, his honey ſtores,
That extract ſweet of ſweeteſt flowers!
When Autumn mild lifts from the ground,
His head with bluſhing apples crown'd;
Joyous he hails the bounteous year,
Joyous he plucks the grafted pear;
The grape that vies with Tyrian dye;
And thanks th' indulgent Deity.
His liſtleſs length behold him ſtretch,
Beneath ſome oak or moſs-grown beech;
Or now along the graſſy bed,
Flowers breathing fragrance round his head;
Meanwhile mæand'ring currents clear
With murmurs ſoft delight his ear;
Meanwhile the birds in yonder grove,
Thrill ſad complaints of ſlighted love;
And ev'ry tinkling ſount that flows,
Gradual ſooths to ſweet repoſe.
When thund'ring Winter frowns around
Prepar'd t' o'erdeluge all the ground;
With well-mouth'd hounds he drives the bear
Where adverſe lies the baleful ſnare;
Or for the greedy thruſhes ſets,
With guileful ſkill, the ſubtle nets;
Or ſometimes takes (a welcome gain)
The trembling hare, or foreign crane.
Who thus forgets not Cupid's dart,
The ſwimming eye, and aching heart?
But ſhould ſome dame, whoſe wiſdom ſage
Guides her lov'd childrens heedleſs age,
'Gainſt her kind huſband's wiſh'd return,
Teach the heap'd hearth more bright to burn;
Or milk the patient plenteous cow,
While the white ſtreams nectareous flow;
No Afric bird, or Eaſtern fiſh,
Would gladder crown my ſimple diſh,
Than olives from the richeſt tree,
Rear'd by my careful induſtry,
Than wholeſome maloes, ſorrel wild,
That ever loves the verdant field;
Than the young kid, luxurious food,
Sav'd from the wolf that thirſts for blood.
Thus feaſting at the eve of day,
When light, when labor flies away;
What joy to view the fleecy race
Their paſtures quit, and homeward pace,
And weary ſteers ſcarce ſlowly bear,
With languid neck, th' inverted ſhare;
While taleful round th' enliv'ning hearth,
The menial crew indulge their mirth.
Thus Alphius ſpoke, to us'ry prone,
Firm fixt to quit the buſtling town;
And live retir'd, remote from ſin,
And ſtreight he calls his money in;
One week ſcarce paſſes, and, behold,
Tis out at int'reſt, as of old.

J. K.

For the Anthologia Hibernica

Hor. L. 4. O. 2.

To Antonius Julius.

1.

THE bard, who vainly proud aſſays
To ſnatch from Pindar's brows th' immortal lays,
Attempts to ſoar with waxen wing,
Incumbent on the liquid ſky,
'Vain all the aid that art can bring,
For, ah! ſoft wax will melt, and he muſt die.

2.

As when, increas'd by plenteous ſhow'rs,
Some full ſtream down the ſteepy mountain pours;
Above it's wonted bank it flows,
And heaves aloft high-ſwoln with rain:
So Pindar ſwells, ſo Pindar glows,
So burſts, ſo pours the full, the mighty ſtrain.

3.

Around his brow the muſes twine
Phœbean laurel, meed of ſong divine;
Whether in ſome enraptur'd lay,
Daring and great he rolls along,
Or nobly wild is borne away,
In the free majeſty of boundleſs ſong:

4.

Or when th' ætherial train he ſings,
Th' ætherial train, or heav'n-deſcended kings;
Whoſe mighty hands ſubdu'd of old
The ſavage centaurs, monſters dire!
Whoſe mighty hands with valour bold,
Subdued the fell Chimæra's dreary fire:

5.

Or when he ſings the chiefs renown'd,
With fair Elea's wreaths immortal crown'd,
Returning in the radiant car,
With flaſhing eye, and glowing heart;
His lays a firmer glory far
Than hundred breathing buſts of mimic art:

6.

Or when he weeps the ſtripling's charms
Torn from his tender bride's imploring arms;
His features form'd in beauty's mould,
His manly ſtrength, deportment gay,
His virtue firm, his courage bold,
He lifts to heav'n, and envies hell the prey.

7.

When Dirce's ſwan, all heav'nly bright,
Spreads his ſoft wing, and aims his lofty flight;

Behold

Behold you, how with busy care
To him the ready breezes fly,
And ev'ry feeble gust of air,
Lends breath to waft him thro' th' unbounded sky.

8.

But I, like the Matinian bee,
Whose toil steals honi'd wealth from ev'ry tree;
Where Tiber's waters wind along,
And where the wanton Dryads play;
Indulge my muse her humble song,
And to my pipe attune the labour'd lay.

9.

You, Antony, with louder voice
Shall Cæsar sing, and bid the world rejoice;
What time behind his golden wheel
He drags the fierce Sicumbrian bound,
While godlike up the sacred hill
He rides sublime with palmy honors crown'd.

10.

No greater better boon was given
To earth's frail children by the powers of heav'n,
Nor will, tho' justice should return
In native radiance, as of old,
And Phœnix virtue quit her urn,
And time effulge, and brighten into gold.

11.

You too shall sing in heav'nly lay,
How Rome exulted in the festal day;
Content in ev'ry grateful breast,
And joy in ev'ry dimpled face;
When Cæsar bid our troubles rest,
And safe returning, said, Let all be peace!

12.

Then shall my voice resound along,
(If any ear will listen to my song)
Never Phœbus rose so bright!
Cæsar comes! auspicious day!
Phœbus hail! celestial light!
In the full splendor of thy golden ray!

13.

When, all in varied grandeur gay,
The triumph glides along the crowded way;
Hail, joyous hour! triumphant train!
Great Cæsar, hail! all Rome shall cry,
While at each power's propitious fane
Thick clouds of incense circle to the sky.

14.

For you, my friend, ten plenteous cows,
And ten huge bulls shall bleed (for such your vows)
For me a young and tender steer
Shall at the hallow'd shrine be slain,
(Snatch'd from his watchful mother's care)
That leaps, and wantons in the grassy plain.

15.

His lofty front conspicuous flames,
And seems to mimic Luna's bending beams;
When her third night amid the sky,
Twinkling she shines on us below;
His body all of tawny dye,
His forehead only mark'd with virgin snow.

J. K.

For the Anthologia.

The Triumph of Nature.

From Poems dedicated to Lord Mansfield, just published.

(Attributed to Lady Burrell.)

"COULD all these happy hills and dales,
These shady groves, these verdant vales,
To nature owe their birth?
Did not the hand of art combine,
To form the excellent design,
And decorate the earth?"

Thus as I spake, methought a breeze
Came whispering thro' the nodding trees,
And magic fill'd the air,
A nymph approach'd with heavenly mien,
In form, in dress, a Sylvan queen;
And thus began the fair:

"Has art seduc'd thee, to believe
That she must some refinement give,
To make my scenes complete?
Renouncing me, alas! for her,
Can you those modern works prefer,
Where whim and fashion meet?

"The vain pretender always claims
A sistership, and joins our names,
In hopes we may agree;
But still my influence should be known,
Futile is artifice alone,
She only copies me.

"Who makes the forest ev'ry year,
In verdant livery appear?
Who vegetates the earth?
Who with luxuriant hand affords
The various fruits that crown your boards,
And wine, for sons of mirth?

"Who paints the butterfly's gay wing?
Who, from the fertile lap of spring,
A thousand gifts bestows?
Who makes the pea-cock's plumage glow?
Who bids the hyacinth to blow?
And who perfumes the rose?

"The sweets that in my garden bloom,
Excel the blossoms Gallia's loom
Ingeniously has wove;
My flowrets, in the meanest field,
Variety of colours yield,
That art can ne'er improve.

"What tho' their charms in winter die,
My hand in summer can supply

An

An inexhauſted ſtore:
In mines of marble I am found,
In ſpars, in foſſils under ground,
In gems, and golden ore.

"If greater works I muſt unfold,
Go to the beach! and there behold
The wonders of the ſea;
Explore the ſhells that lie below,
Gaze on the variegated ſhow,—
Then turn and follow me.

"My gifts are frank good-humour'd eaſe,
A guileleſs thought, a wiſh to pleaſe,
A tear for friends diſtreſs'd;
A ſocial ſmile, a tranquil mind,
Freedom by chaſtity refin'd,
And love by reaſon dreſs'd.

"Far from ambition, noiſe and ſtrife,
I innocently paſs my life,
Fond of my native groves;
I ſmile on friendſhip's ſacred tie,
I teach the ſhepherd's beaming eye,
To tell how much he loves.

"I laugh with thoſe who happy are,
I frown with thoſe who frown at care,
And mourn with thoſe that weep:
With peace and liberty I ſtray;
They my companions are by day,
And watch me while I ſleep.

"But tho' devoid of all offence,
Tho' rich in ev'ry real ſenſe,
Yet I deſerve compaſſion;
That ſorcereſs! that deceiver, art!
Has poiſon'd many a Britiſh heart,
And made me out of faſhion.

"She to excell my fame pretends,
And wins away my former friends,
To patroniſe her ſchemes;
She gives their cheeks a deeper red,
Her ſeeds of folly fill the head,
And cauſe prepoſterous dreams.

"A thouſand ſtrange ideas riſe;
Dull vulgar nature they deſpiſe,
Eccentrical they rove;
By affectation think to pleaſe,
Miſtake effrontery for eaſe,
And intereſt for love.

"Art does their real thoughts conceal;
What they profeſs, they never feel,
Their ſmiles diſguiſe averſion;
Employing faſhion for a ſkreen,
They promiſe what they cannot mean,
And cheat you for diverſion.

"When taught by me, the birds begin
Their tuneful deſcants to the ſpring,
Italians dare to vye,
And partial men wou'd rather hear
Sounds ſo diſcordant to my ear,
Than native harmony.

"Yes! till the period ſhall prevail,
When youth, or mirthful ſpirits fail,
Art will in faſhion be,
But, there may come a heavy hour,
When thoſe who now abjure my power,
Shall pay their court to me.

"When love, that tyrant of the mind!
Exerts his ſway, my hand muſt bind
The links that form his chain;
When ſorrow comes, my power is known,
I ſhed the tear, I force the groan,
And bid the wretch complain.

"When the ſad hour of pain is come,
And age looks trembling tow'rds the tomb,
The ſoul deſpiſes art,
And from the ſick man's lips are heard
In ev'ry melancholy word,
The language of his heart.

The Robin Redbreaſts.

(*From the Same.*)

A ROBIN Redbreaſt, born and bred
Within a ſhady grove,
Had long beheld a gentle bird
With eyes of partial love.

For her he cull'd the choiceſt food,
For her he ſpread his wing;
For her he perch'd upon a bough,
And thus was heard to ſing:

"Thy Robin has to offer thee
An honeſt heart alone,
(For fortune, family and fame
Are things I cannot own.)

"Yet, faireſt of the feather'd kind,
My love, my friendſhip try;
Thy faithful mate I'll ever live,
Thy faithful mate I'll die

"Nor will I ſwear, as men have done,
By the immortal powers!
By chearful morn! by duſky eve!
By fountains! groves! or bowers!

"My ſoul is not by nature form'd
To act a treacherous part,—
Ah truſt, then, to my conſtancy,
And bleſs me with thy heart.

The bird belov'd was pleas'd to hear
The burthen of his ſong,
And promis'd ſhe would be his mate
Thoſe happy ſhades among.

The bliſsful pair together liv'd,
Till Autumn's mellow hand
Embrown'd the graſs, and ſcatter'd leaves
Along the barren land.

No more the bud, or bloſſom gay,
Or opening roſe was ſeen,
Nor fruits diſclos'd a ruddy hue
Amid a foliage green.

No more the farmer's fields appear'd
Enrich'd with golden grain;
The mower caſt his ſcythe away;
The reaper left the plain.

Swift o'er the hills the huntſmen came,
And blew their merry horn;
No more retarded in their courſe
By fields of waving corn.

Keen from the north the wind aroſe,
And whiſtled thro' the glade,
Whilſt ſhelter'd in their peaceful grove,
The birds contented ſtay'd.

Then thus the Robin ſweetly ſang,
Ere he retir'd to reſt,
"Ah, let no anxious cares, my love!
Diſturb thy little breaſt.

Tho' winter with a meagre face
And frozen hand is near,
Tho' famine oft his ſteps purſues,
Yet wherefore ſhou'dſt thou fear?

"The Lord, beneficent to all!
Sufficiency will give,
Tho' winter ſcarcity creates,
To let a Robin live.

"To every hedge, to ev'ry ſtraw,
And glen will I repair;
With berries daily I'll return,
My only love to chear.

Thy tender frame would ill endure
The rain and piercing wind;
To me, with greater ſtrength endu'd,
The taſk muſt be aſſign'd.

So ſang the bird, whoſe heart was warm'd
With virtue, truth, and love,
Whoſe faithfulneſs and conſtancy
Might well become a dove.

His gentle mate approv'd his lay,
Her ſong reſponſive told,
That whilſt he tarried by her ſide,
She fear'd nor ſtorms nor cold.

But ſoon, alas! the wintry wind
Was louder heard to riſe,
It ſwept the leaves from ev'ry tree,
And clouds deform'd the ſkies.

Yet did the little Redbreaſts bear
The rudeneſs of the blaſt,

They ſhook their pinions, wet with rain,
And ſaw the ſtorm was paſt.

Then forth the jocund Robin flew,
And from a neighb'ring grove
A bunch of berries quickly brought,
To cheer his drooping love.

Some leaves that yet were dry he found,
And form'd them like a neſt,
There chirp'd the notes of artleſs love,
And woo'd his mate to reſt.

To ſleep they went, but ſoon again
The wind was heard to blow;
Inclement grew the freezing air,
And heavy fell the ſnow.

On ev'ry twig, on ev'ry thorn,
The ice in cluſters hung,
On ev'ry blade of graſs was ſeen,
To ev'ry berry clung,

A univerſal robe of white
Was o'er the meadows caſt;
Nor hip, nor haw, remain'd to give
The birds one ſlight repaſt.

Shiv'ring with cold, with hunger faint,
His love the Robin view'd;
He ſtole in ſilence from her ſide,
And went in queſt of food.

Tho' almoſt famiſh'd, for himſelf
He felt no ſenſe of fear;
The bird whom more than life he lov'd,
Was now his only care.

Pale grew the feathers at his breaſt,
And languid was his eye,
His drooping wings were numb'd with cold,
He ſcarce had ſtrength to fly.

While with deſpairing looks he caſt
His anxious eyes around,
A charitable crumb of bread
He ſpy'd upon the ground.

His little heart then beat with joy;
He ſeiz'd the gift of fate;
"Ah! give me ſtrength, kind powers!" he cry'd,
"To bear it to my mate."

He reach'd the grove; he call'd his mate;
His feeble mate reply'd;
He laid the offering at her feet,—
Dropp'd from the tree, and died.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A War Song. From Sayer's Poems.

This ſong was tranſlated *literally* from the Gaelic by a native of the Highland of Scotland; and was given in incorrect proſe to the author of theſe poems.

Fingal, surrounded by a numerous Army of the Enemy in a Valley from which he had no prospect of Escape, unexpectedly perceived on the Tops of Mountains the Troops of his Friends advancing to his relief: at this period the Song begins.

HIGH o'er the hills the banners wave in air;
A band of heroes ſtalk in arm'd pride;
With Erin's gold the ſhining ſtreamers glare;
Revenge, revenge, the ſtarting Fingal cried,
Lo! their glittering flags I ſpy,
The broſon-curl'd ſons of victory;
Now the boaſter's pride is low—
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

'Tis Dermod's colt!—he breathes diſmay,
Strong arm'd warriors, feaſt no more—
Dermod's banners foremoſt play
When the ſtreams of battle roar;
Now the boaſter's pride is low—
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

See!—the gore-ſtain'd eagle roſe,
Fierce the hoſt that Chialt leads,
Scattering heads of flying foes,
Bloody thro' the fight he ſpeeds;
Now the boaſter's pride is low,
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

Who is next? the dark-brow'd king,
Drifting heaper of the ſlain,
When the thickening weapons ring,
Laſt ſhall Oſcar's hand refrain;
Now the boaſter's pride is low—
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

Lo! the ſon of Morni's near,
When the hoſts of fight are mix'd,
When the green earth quakes for fear,
Firm his nervous foot is fix'd;
Now the boaſter's pride is low—
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

Enough, enough, too much for thee,
On the dark-brown hills I ſee,
They come, they come, the warlike trains
Drag nine weighty golden chains;
Nine hundred heroes at their head—
I ſee the gazing foe a-dread.

Before the hiſſing ſpear they flee,
As wreck along the daſhing ſea;
Shouts of warriors rend the ſkies,
Battle ſmiles—ariſe, ariſe—
Now the boaſter's pride is low—
Deeply ſtrike th' avenging blow.

Epigram. From the Same.

On a Swallow, a Graſshopper to her Young. Tranſlated from the Greek.

AH, Attic maid, who from the ſcented flower
Drink'ſt honied juice! ah, minſtrell! doſt thou bear
To feaſt the callow younglings of thy bower
The briſk and gaily-chirping graſshopper?
What? ſhall the ſongſter ſeize a vocal prey?
The winged ſeek the winged for her food?
The ſtranger ſnatch her fellow gueſt away?
The child of ſummer tear the ſummer brood?
Doſt thou not drop him?—oh, 'tis cruel, baſe,
When poëts ſuffers by the poet's race.

In Sphaeram materialem Archimedis, Claudiani Epigramma.

By J. B. Clinch.

JURA poli, rerumque fidem, legeſque Deorum,
Ecce Syracuſius tranſtulit arte ſenex.
Incluſus variis famulatur ſpiritus aſtris,
Et vivum certis motibus urget opus;
Percurrit proprium mentitus ſignifer annum,
Et ſimulata novo Cynthia menſe redit:
Jamque ſuum volvens audax induſtria mundum
Gaudet, et humana ſidera mente regit.

Ὡς φανερῳ κοσμοιο τελη, μακαρωνδε δεμιας,
Ηρπασε παντα γερων παντα μεθηρμοσαλο.
Ουρανιαν εν πνευμα βαλων παντοιον αναγκαν
Καδμαιονδα βασει τευξαμενος νοερα·
Βη δη οι Ηελιος γναμπλων ενιαυσιον ιμαν
Δευτερος, αι Κορα μηνας εποιχομενη,
Εσχ' αδεης τελεσαι πονος, γαιωνδε λογιεμω
Ασπερας ηνιοχει, παντα φερει βεολεω.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

On ſeeing a Foxhunter painted with a Book in his Hand.

By John Brennan, Eſq.

LET poets and painters their fancy purſue,
So they keep probability always in view:
But what cenſure does that ſilly fellow require?
That has painted a *book* in the hands of a *'ſquire.*

Epitaph on H. G. Eſq.

By the Same.

THIS grave doth contain
Old Harry——
Deliver'd from conjugal ſtrife:
He went ſtrait to hell,
Where he 's happy and well,
Since he has eſcap'd from his *wife!*

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE SPEECH OF

THE KING OF POLAND,

DELIVERED IN THE SITTING OF THE POLISH DIET AT GRODNO, JULY 17, 1793.

"WHEN I adviſed, in the beginning of this ſitting, to charge the chancellors with the meſſage of the whole Diet, I ſaw only in this meaſure the laſt appeal to the bounty and greatneſs of the ſoul of the empreſs.

"But this meaſure becomes alſo uſeleſs, and I hear the voices of many virtuous and gallant citizens, who think it proper to preſerve my reputation with my cotemporaries, and with poſterity, by animating me ſtill to perſiſt in my refuſal of the demands of the empreſs.

"It is not by ſeeking after momentary applauſe, nor by having only in view the uncertain praiſes of future orators or hiſtorians, that one truly fulfils one's duty: it is by accompliſhing rigidly what innate conviction proves to be the greateſt real advantage, or, at any rate, the leaſt evil, for thoſe whoſe fate is left to our truſt, when an unfortunate concurrence of circumſtances will not leave us the choice between the good and the evil, but only between bad and worſe.

"I aſk, what would be the duty of the general who ſhould receive information that one detached half of his army had ſurrendered to the enemy? It would doubtleſs be, to think of means by which he may yet preſerve that half of his army ſtill left to his command.

"We think, we ſay, that we have no right to deliver up our brothers, who have hitherto been as free as ourſelves, to a foreign yoke: but I aſk you, has any one of you the right to render his conſtituents ſtill more unfortunate than thoſe who have fallen under a foreign government? What will you anſwer, repreſentatives of the reſpective palatinates, when your brothers ſhall aſk you, what have you done for us? If you tell them that you offered to ſacrifice even our lives, they will then aſk you, have you ſtipulated and obtained, by ſo doing, that we ſhall remain free, tranquil, and ſafe in our property? *Have you freed us from the grievous burden of keeping an army of* 150,000 *foreign ſoldiers?* Have you ſecured the means of providing for our civil and military government? What anſwer can you return to theſe queſtions, unleſs, that by your devoted zeal, you have only accelerated the effect of all theſe evils?

"If they aſk you what has been the conduct of your King? you will anſwer them, it has been conſiſtent with his principles, with his duties, to which he even ſacrificed what is unjuſtly denominated glory, the moment he was aſſured that the preſervation of the domains of the Republic depended ſolely upon his acceſſion *to the Confederation of Targowicz.*—He has done it; this only motive directed all his proceedings; on this baſis he manifeſted his ſentiments to us at the beginning of the Diet, in hopes that that Diet, acknowledged by our neighbours as the repreſentation of a nation truly free and independent, might be at liberty to treat as ſuch, reſpecting the rights of the country, with a princeſs whoſe friendſhip it deſires as much as it reveres her genius.

"The King has given, and will never refuſe, the return of the ſincereſt affection and eſteem towards all thoſe whoſe patriotiſm he has ſeen and felt in the courſe of the Diet—a patriotiſm the more worthy of being praiſed and venerated, as, by the effect of circumſtances notorious, the King had no influence over the petty Diets in which they were elected; but ſince the beginning of the preſent Diet, he thought it due to the welfare of each individual member of that Diet, not to give them a certain impulſe, either directly by himſelf, or in any manner whatever, and he does not conceal the reaſons for thus acting.

"The majority of the Nuncios of this Diet were totally unknown to him; and the more was he delighted to know ſo many virtuous fellow-patriots; but the higher he values their character, the more he owes them cares truly paternal; they merit to be preſerved—they merit to be reſtrained when even their virtues lead them into the path of error—and it would be an error, were we to ſay to the power againſt whom we have nothing to oppoſe—"Deſtroy, enſlave, three millions five hundred "thouſand inhabitants more whom we repre-"ſent; we will have it ſo, becauſe you have "already rendered yourſelf miſtreſs of four mil-"lions of our brothers." Would you thus report your conduct to the nobility of the palatinates, to the citizens of the towns of your diſtricts, which begin to ſink into ruins; to the labourer; in fine, to that claſs of men, who,

being in the laſt rank of humanity, are nevertheleſs her firſt benefactors; who (ſhould the preſent ſtate of affairs continue ſome ſhort time longer) will ſee in a few months their barns, their ſtables, empty and deſolated? May I ſpare you the dreadful figure of famine and the plague, which will become its natural conſequences?

"We cannot feel more poignant ſorrows than to ſee the courage of our brave ſoldiers fettered down; but you know by what degrees, by what cares, by what events, thoſe ill-fated remains of our army have been bereft of all the means of defence, and of collecting themſelves in a body. The Caſtellan of Woyna has faithfully given you all the particulars. I am no ſtranger to the flights of deſpair; I know how far they can lead: but they are not the objects of your miſſion: you are charged to preſent the rights of our country, and to plead her cauſe; you have done it, and we all have done it. No longer does it reſt with us to ſave our brothers parted from us, we ought to ſave thoſe who are ſtill left to us. Notwithſtanding the little hope which the ſituation of all Europe makes us expect from thoſe Courts which do not ſeem to wiſh for our misfortunes, we have not been wanting in the duties of entreating them to interpoſe in our behalf; but the courts whoſe troops fill our provinces, our capitals, who ſurround even the ſanctuary of our deliberations; in ſhort, *ſhe who declares to us, that ſhe will declare us as in a ſtate of war with her*, if we ſhall defer for a ſingle day to obey her will—theſe reaſons, I ſay, do not even leave us time to receive the anſwers of the neutral Courts to whom we have addreſſed ourſelves.

"I heard with tender emotion the vow of that virtuous citizen* who, in the ſitting before laſt, promiſed himſelf tears of compaſſion from his great grandchildren, who ſhall read on his tomb the name of him who preferred death to renouncing to call fellow-countrymen, thoſe whom a foreign force had juſt appropriated to itſelf.

"I dare hope, in my turn, that when I once ſhall ſtand before the Great Judge, to whom I appeal reſpecting the purity of my motives, thoſe who ſhall live after me will ſay, 'He always wiſhed for the beſt; he was unfortunate, but not guilty!'

"I ſecond the advice of the Right Reverend the Biſhop of Livonia, that, renouncing a reſiſtance forthwith impoſſible, we ought to make known, that compulſive neceſſity is the only right they ſhall make us acknowledge; a fact which the authentic documents will prove to poſterity, without its being able ever to inculpate a Diet, the members of which have done, have riſked, all they could do, or riſk.

"I wiſh that the ſenators, the miniſters, as well as the nuncios, may expreſsly declare their reſpective opinions, as I do mine: their deciſion will ultimately determine mine own."

NOTE.

* Count Largorynſki, who threw himſelf upon his ſword, and in conſequence died.

AFFAIRS OF FRANCE.

Paris, Auguſt 4.—At three o'clock on the morning of Friday the 2d, Marie Antoinette was transferred from the Tower of the Temple to the priſon of the Conciergerie. She was eſcorted by a body of the Gendarmes on horſeback, and a company on foot, to which was added a part of the ordinary guard of the Temple. It is ſaid that Marie Antoinette, although ignorant of the place to which ſhe was to be conducted, appeared to quit her firſt priſon with regret. When ſhe entered into her new place of confinement, the gaoler gave her a maid-ſervant. At ſix o'clock, ſhe aſked this girl for coffee. The latter aſked her if ſhe choſe it with milk or water. Marie Antoinette preferred it with water. "This coffee is very good," ſaid ſhe; "it is better than that at the Temple: I am not ſorry for having been removed hither—I will at leaſt have the conſolation of converſing with you;"—"You will not be pleaſed, Madam," ſaid the girl; "for I am not a politician."—"Neither am I," ſaid Antoinette.

CONFEDERATION.

Paris, Auguſt 11.—The *Fête* of the 10th of Auguſt was yeſterday performed. The order of march was planned by the artiſt David, and was very regularly executed.

The place where the baſtile ſtood was the place of meeting—the hour, four in the morning.

The National Convention, and the eighty-ſix old men, recognized by the Commiſſioners of the Primary Aſſemblies, entered the place of the baſtile by the gate of the Boulevards.

The National Aſſembly met before the Fountain of Regeneration, as well as the eighty-ſix elders, who occupied the one ſide. Their diſtinguiſhing mark was a three-coloured ribbon—To the Deputies were given bouquets of thorns—to the Elders, an olive-branch, and a lance marked with the name of their reſpective Departments.

The Deputies and the eighty-ſix elders provided themſelves from the Inſpectors of the Hall with bouquets and diſtinctive marks. Upon entering the gate of the Baſtile, thoſe who had not provided themſelves, received theſe diſtinctive badges.

The ceremony commenced with a ſong expreſſive of the return of day. The Preſident of the National Convention ſprinkled the ſoil of liberty—he then preſented the cup to the eighty-ſix Elders, calling them by the name of their Departments. During this ſymbolic act of regeneration, a hymn was ſung to Nature: each time a repreſentative drank, a diſcharge of artillery took place.

The proceſſion directed its march by the Boulevards, where direction-poſts were planted to ſhew the point of meeting—1ſt, of the Primary Aſſemblies; 2dly, of the National Convention, who, in coming out in a body from their hall, were ſurrounded by the band of

unity

unity and indivisibility represented by the eighty six Elders holding a three coloured ribbon; 3dly, of the general mass of Commissioners, to whom at their post was distributed a branch of olive; 4thly, of the respectable Body of the People, of whom each carried the emblems of his trade, and on their flags were inscribed *Age, Innocence, and Misfortune honoured* —the citizens marched ten abreast; 5thly, a military groupe dragged a car carrying an urn, in which were supposed to be deposited the ashes of heroes who have died gloriously for their country—the parents of those heroes encircled the car, holding in their hands a crown of flowers—the car was preceded by martial music.

The procession passed by the Bridge of Revolution, the Quay of Grenovilliere, an avenue which led to the Place of Invalids, where was erected a monument, representing, of a Colossal form, the French People trampling upon Federalism.

A discharge of artillery announced the passage of the procession: it entered the Champ de Mars by the side of the Military School, where they found suspended the *National Level*, the symbol of Equality.

Here the procession separated into two columns, which filed off to the right and left of the altar of the country. In passing they did homage with their different attributes of industry, and ranged themselves in the Plain of Union.

The President gave the fraternal kiss to the heroines of the 5th and 6th of October, and presented them with a branch of laurels. They were seated upon pieces of heavy ordnance.

The eighty-six Elders ranged themselves close to the statue of liberty. Every standard-bearer came to deposit his colours around the pedestal. The insignia of royalty brought in carts, were thrown upon billets of wood. The President then tore aside the veil which covered the statue of Liberty, and its solemn inauguration took place, amidst a general discharge of artillery, and the singing of a hymn composed for the occasion.

Afterwards the Elders, carrying torches, set fire to the billets. After this, a second discharge of artillery announced the continuance of the march.

The President of the convention, accompanied by the Secretaries and the 86 Elders, ascended the altar, whilst the members of the Convention, and those of the Primary Assemblies, occupied its steps.

The President proclaimed the reception of the votes from the Primary Assemblies, of the acceptance of the constitution, which was announced to the people by a general discharge of artillery; and the oath to defend it was taken.

After the administration of the oath, the 86 Elders advanced towards the President, and delivered to him the *faisces* which they bore in their hands, and which the President tied together with a tri-coloured ribbon.

He deposited the act of the Constitution under the arch. He then consigned the arch, with the *faisces*, to the Commissioners of the Primary Assemblies, to be kept by them till the following day, then to be deposited in the place of the sitting of the National Convention.

The urn with the ashes, crowned by the President of the Convention, was deposited in the Temple erected in honour of the heroes of the country, the music playing a solemn dirge.

Embraces terminated this scene.

The people then abandoned themselves to joy. At ten o'clock a discharge of artillery was the signal for the commencement of a pantomime, entitled, "*The Bombardment of the City of Lille.*"

An Account of the unfortunate Loss of the Hon. Company's ship Winterton, George Dundas late Commander, brought to St. Helena the 15th of June by an American brig from the Isle of France.

"Thomas Desouza, passengers, arrived at the Isle of France April 17, 1793.

"The ship struck at two o'clock in the morning of the 20th of August, 1792; at four o'clock, having hove the guns and part of the cargo over board, they cut away her masts. At day-light, being but seven miles from the main land, the yawl was sent to her assistance. In the night of the 20th the long-boat, cutter, and jolly-boat, were staved to pieces by the immense sea which repeatedly broke over the ship. On the 21st the sea continuing, and perceiving the yawl returning from shore, captain Dundas hoisted signals, ordering her not to come along-side, which she obeyed, and again returned to the shore. On the 22d, at six o'clock in the morning, captain Dundas, perceiving the ship to be separating, fixed the ladies on the top of the poop, with provisions, &c. the rest of the passengers and people took their stations in the mizen-chains, &c. then he ordered the poop to be cut away; this saved their lives. At nine o'clock the ship divided into four pieces, when captain Dundas, Mr. Chambers, &c. were drowned.

"Mr. Dale, Mr. Desouza, and the fourth mate, with four seamen, went in the yawl to Defel, from thence to Mosambique, where they procured a vessel to fetch the ladies, &c. from Madagascar to the Isle of France; it is expected they may be here in May.

"Winterton lost at Madagascar 20th Aug. 1792, Lat. 23. 58. and afterwards we went to St. Augustin's Bay, about four days march.

Whitehall, August 27.

The dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was this morning received at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's

ty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department:

Camp near Dunkirk, Auguſt 24, 1793.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that his Royal Highneſs marched from Furnes, upon the evening of the 22d, with the beſieging army, in order to attack the camp of Ghivelde, and approach the town of Dunkirk. He advanced in three columns, the cavalry along the ſtrand, a column of infantry upon the road which leads by the canal directly upon Ghivelde, and a third to the left. The advanced poſts of the enemy were driven back, with the loſs of two or three men wounded; and night coming on, the enemy halted within a ſhort diſtance of the village of Ghivelde. The enemy abandoned their camp in the night: they afterwards quitted a redoubt in which they left four iron guns, and the army took up its ground within a league of the town. There was a great deal of firing in the evening at the advanced poſts in the gardens and encloſures, which are in front of the camp and upon Dunes, in which the regiment of Starry and O'Donnel (Auſtrian) have had upwards of 50 men killed and wounded; the enemy were driven back, and this morning every thing is quiet. The army will this day approach nearer to the town, and take up the ground which it is to occupy during the ſiege.

The enemy have made an opening in the dyke of the canal between Dunkirk and Bergues, by which means they can inundate a great part of the country from the ſea. The inundation made conſiderable progreſs yeſterday, but it made little in the night.

I am happy to inform you that Field-Marſhal Freytag has taken two of the enemy's poſts, with four pieces of cannon, and 60 priſoners, with very little loſs.

It is not in my power to give a more detailed account of the ſucceſſes of this army. The Field-Marſhal will tranſmit an account of his operations as ſoon as his other important occupations will permit.

It is ſaid that the enemy are ſending conſiderable reinforcements from Liſle to the Camp at Caſſel.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JA. MURRAY.

It was the intention of the beſieging army to take Dunkirk by a *coup de main*, leaving the ſtrong poſt of Bergues untouched, though with a certainty that thereby the garriſon to be put into Dunkirk muſt be ſupplied with every article of proviſions by ſea. The Duke of York expected to be aſſiſted by the gun-boats from England, as, by his intelligence, they were expected in the courſe of Saturday.—They did not ſail from Woolwich till Monday laſt.

The loſs on both ſides in the action of the 24th it is impoſſible to ſtate with accuracy. All the eſtimates differ. One letter ſays, that the allied armies loſt near 2000 men, of which between 4 and 500 are Britiſh, above 800 Dutch, and the reſt Germans; but the enemy loſt twice or three times the number of the allies.

Several of the letters agree in ſtating, that the allied army fell into an ambuſcade; and that two frigates, moored as floating batteries (or according to other letters, gun-boats), had done dreadful execution in firing grape ſhot on our people.

Whitehall, Auguſt 28.

The following diſpatch was this morning received from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the home Department.

Lefferinck's Hocke, Auguſt 26, 1793.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that his Royal Highneſs intended upon the 24th to attack the enemy, who were ſtill poſted at ſome diſtance from Dunkirk, in order to get poſſeſſion of the ground which it was neceſſary to occupy previous to the ſiege. They haſtened the execution of his deſign by attacking the out-poſts between the Canal of Furnes and the ſea. Lieutenant-General Dalton advanced with the reſerve, which was encamped upon that ſide, to their ſupport. The enemy were repulſed, and driven, with loſs, into the town. One piece of cannon, and a few priſoners were taken. The ardour of the troops carried them further in the purſuit than was intended, ſo that they came under the cannon of the place, by which means a conſiderable loſs has been ſuſtained. This was likelier to happen, and more difficult to be prevented, from the nature of the country, which is covered with trees and ſtrong encloſures.

Lieutenant-General Dalton was killed with a cannon ſhot towards the concluſion of the attack. The loſs of this excellent officer muſt be ſeverely felt. The courage and ability, which he has diſplayed in the courſe of many campaigns, raiſed him to the higheſt rank of eſtimation in the army in which he ſerved.

His Royal Highneſs has likewiſe to lament that of Colonel Eld, of the Coldſtream regiment, and of other valuable men. The two Britiſh battalions which were engaged were commanded by Colonel Leigh and Major Mathews, and the grenadier battalion of the Heſſians by Lieutenant-Colonel Wurmb. His Royal Highneſs is particularly ſenſible of the exertions of Major-General Abercromby, and Major-General Verneck, who were with the advanced guard, as likewiſe thoſe of Lieutenant-General Wurmb.

The army have taken up the ground which his Royal Highneſs intended they ſhould occupy. The advanced poſts are within a ſhort diſtance of the town.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JA. MURRAY.

P. S. In the hurry of making up the laſt diſpatch,

pasch, the names of the two posts taken by Field-Marshal Freytag, and of the bridge, could not be inserted. Those of the former are Warmarche and Eekelsbech, and the latter Lefferinck's Hocke.

The return of Austrians killed and wounded has not yet been received, but is supposed to be about 170 men.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c. &c.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the British and Hessian troops, in the action of the 24th of August, 1793.

BRITISH.

Flank battalion foot guards. 1 Captain, 1 serjeant, 8 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 25 rank and file, wounded.
Flank battalion infantry. 5 rank and file killed; 25 ditto wounded, 1 ditto missing.
Royal artillery. 3 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant, 7 rank and file wounded.
Total. 1 captain, 1 serjeant, 16 rank and file killed; 2 lieutenants, 57 rank and file wounded; 1 ditto missing.

HESSIANS.

1 Captain, 2 lieutenants, 13 rank and file killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 lieutenants, 36 rank and file wounded.

Names of officers killed and wounded.
First regiment foot guards. Captain Williams, wounded.
Coldstream. Lieutenant-Colonel Eld, killed.
Royal Artillery. Lieutenant Wilson, wounded.

J. S. LEGER, Dep. Adj. Gen.

Whitehall, August 22.

Late last night one of his Majesty's messengers arrived with a dispatch from Colonel Sir James Murray, Adjutant-General to the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, of which the following is a copy:

Menin, August 19, 1793.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that the army marched from Turcoing, upon the morning of the 18th, to a camp near this town. The hereditary Prince of Orange made an attack the same day upon the French posts of Mauvaix, Blaton, and Lincelles. This was in some degree advantageous to the operations of his Royal Highness, as it served to cover his march, and to keep the enemy in a state of uncertainty in regard to his designs.

The former of these attacks miscarried; in the latter his Serene Highness succeeded without much loss. About one o'clock in the afternoon the enemy, in their turn, attacked the post of Lincelles, and, as it afterwards appeared, in great force.—The Prince of Orange, who had made large detachments from his camp for these different enterprises, requested of his Royal Highness to send three battalions to the support of his troops. The three nearest battalions, which happened to be those of the first, Coldstream, and third regiments of guards, were accordingly ordered to march, under the command of Major-General Lake, for that purpose. Upon their arrival at Lincelles, they found the post in the possession of the enemy. The Dutch troops, having been forced to abandon it, had retreated by a road different from that by which the British had advanced. To have fallen back in this situation must have presented the enemy, evidently superior in numbers, an opportunity of entirely defeating the detachment. General Lake embraced a resolution worthier of the troops he commanded, and which has been attended with glory and success. He determined upon an immediate attack.

The enemy occupied a redoubt of uncommon size and strength upon a height adjoining to the high road, in front of the village of Lincelles.—The road itself was defended by other works strongly palisadoed; woods and ditches covered their flanks. The battalions were instantly formed, and advanced under a very heavy fire, with an order and intrepidity for which no praise can be too high. After firing three or four rounds, they rushed on with their bayonets, stormed the redoubt, and drove the enemy through the village. At the end of the village the latter rallied, under the protection of other troops, and kept up, for some time, a severe fire: but they were again defeated, and so entirely put to the rout, that they have not since appeared in that quarter. They lost eleven pieces of cannon, two of which had been before taken from the Dutch. There are about fifty prisoners; the number of killed and wounded cannot be ascertained with any precision; it is calculated at between 2 and 300 men. By the concurring testimony of these prisoners, the enemy had 12 battalions upon the post, and must have been upwards of 5000 men.

I am sorry to add, that such difficulties could not be overcome without considerable loss. The fall of two gallant officers, and the brave men who have suffered upon this occasion, must be matter of regret. It can only be imputed to the ability of Major General Lake, and the extraordinary valour of the officers and men, that the loss has not been still greater. The conduct of Colonel Grinfield, Colonel Hulse and Colonel Pennington, have reflected honour upon themselves, and merited his Royal Highness's warmest approbation. Equal praise is due to Major Wright; and the officers and men of the royal artillery attached to the battalions.

As soon as the retreat of the Dutch troops was known, several battalions were ordered from camp to support the guards. They arrived after the action was at an end, but remained to strengthen the post (which the Dutch had by this time re-occupied) during the night. They returned to camp this morning. The French made

made an attack this day upon the Dutch poſt at Roubaix, in which they have been repulſed with conſiderable loſs.

The works of Lincelles have been deſtroyed, and the poſt left unoccupied.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JA. MURRAY.

Return of the number of rank and file of the three battalions of foot guards, under the command of Major General Lake, who engaged the French on the 18th of Auguſt, 1793.

Firſt Regiment	—	378
Coldſtream	—	346
Third Regiment	—	398
Total		1122

PARIS.—*Auguſt* 29.

The evidence and argument on the trial of Cuſtine, were concluded on the 27th, late in the evening.

The Public Accuſer, and the priſoner's council, having made their remarks, the Preſident of the Tribunal ſtated the following queſtions:

1. "Have there been, during the preſent war, criminal manœuvres and correſpondence with the enemies of the Republic, tending to facilitate their entrance into our territory, and to deliver up to them our places of ſtrength, cities, magazines, and arſenals?

2. "Is it proved, that in conſequence of ſuch correſpondence, the cities of Frankfort, Metz, Condé and Valenciennes, have fallen into the hands of the enemy?

3. "Is Adam Philip Cuſtine, late General of the army of the North and the Ardennes, convicted of having co-operated in theſe manœuvres and correſpondence?

To all theſe queſtions the Jury found in the affirmative; and the Public Accuſer being heard on the application of the law, the Tribunal paſſed the following ſentence:

"Adam Philip Cuſtine is condemned to death, and confiſcation of property for the benefit of the Republic. The ſentence of death ſhall be executed in the Place of the Revolution, between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning of the 28th, read, printed, and poſted up, wherever it ſhall ſeem proper."

The Preſident called upon the priſoner to ſay, if he had any objection to make to the application of the law?

Cuſtine anſwered—"I have no defenders, they have diſappeared; my conſcience makes me no reproach; I die innocent."

The people heard the ſentence given with loud applauſe.

On the evening of the 27th, after ſentence was paſſed, Brochet, one of the jury, announced in the club of the Cordeliers, that the trial of Cuſtine was terminated as the people wiſhed it to be terminated:—A torrent of applauſe prevented him from ſtating, that Cuſtine was condemned to death.

"We debated for a long time," added Brochet, "but it was impoſſible to perſuade three of the jury that Cuſtine was guilty."

A member of the club denounced Felix Lepelletier, one of the jury of the revolutionary tribunal, who, he ſaid, was an emigrant of a deſcription that the law could not touch, but what confidence could be placed in ſuch a man?

Cuſtine was brought to the place of execution on the morning of the 28th, where he ſhewed neither the calm reſignation of conſcious innocence, nor the indignant firmneſs that men of proud ſpirits, who have no ſuch conſolation, ſubſtitute for it. He kiſſed the crucifix, embraced his confeſſor, heſitated, uſed every artifice to gain a few minutes longer time, and at laſt was brought to the guillotine by force.

Monday, Aug. 26.

Letter from General of Brigade Omeara, dated Dunkirk, Auguſt 23.

CITIZEN PRESIDENT,

I have the honour of addreſſing to you the ſubjoined copy of the ſummons juſt made to me on the part of the duke of York, with a copy of my anſwer.

(SIGNED) OMEARA.

Head-Quarters of the Combined Army before Dunkirk, Aug. 23.

SIR,

I give you notice, that the army I command is at your gates. Your city, deſtitute of any real defence, can oppoſe no reſiſtance to the victorious arms which I might inſtantly employ againſt it, if I did not wiſh to avoid the total ruin of a flouriſhing city, and if humanity and generoſity did not render me deſirous of ſparing human blood. I therefore ſummon you, ſir, to ſurrender the city of Dunkirk to his Britannic majeſty, before I diſplay againſt it the very conſiderable forces at my diſpoſal; appriſing you, however, that I will liſten to any propoſitions you may make, provided they be ſuch as are not injurious to the conſideration and the honour of the Britiſh arms, the intereſts of Great Britain, and thoſe of her allies. I give you twenty-four hours to deliberate on this ſummons.

(SIGNED)

FREDERICK DUKE OF YORK.

COMMANDER OF THE COMBINED ARMY BEFORE DUNKIRK.

Copy

Copy of the Answer to the Summons.

Dunkirk, August 23d, second year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

GENERAL,

Invested with the confidence of the French republic, I have received your summons to surrender an important city. I answer by assuring you, that I shall defend it with the brave republicans whom I have the honour to command.

(SIGNED) OMEARA.

Whitehall, Sept. 13, 1793.

By advices from vice-admiral lord Hood, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels employed in the Mediterranean, received this evening, dated Victory, off the islands of Hieres, the 25th of August, 1793, it appears that an intercourse had taken place between his lordship and commissioners from Toulon and Marseilles: that lord Hood had published a preliminary declaration and proclamation, and received a paper in answer, of which copies are subjoined. And by subsequent accounts from capt. Nelson, commander of his majesty's ship Agamemnon, dated August 31, off Oneglia, to Mr. Trevor, his majesty's minister at the court of Turin, it appears that a treaty relative to Toulon was brought to a conclusion, and that on the 28th lord Hood's fleet landed 1500 men, and took possession of the batteries at the mouth of the harbour. The French fleet hawled into the inner road, and on the 29th the British fleet and the fleet of Spain, which joined on the same day, anchored in the outer road of Toulon. It is added, that Marseilles has been taken by the republican troops under general Carteau.

PRELIMINARY DECLARATION.

If a candid and explicit declaration in favour of monarchy is made at Toulon and Marseilles, and the standard of Royalty hoisted, the ships in the harbour dismantled, and the ports and forts provisionally at my disposition, so as to allow of the egress and regress with safety, the people of Provence shall have all the assistance and support his Britannic majesty's fleet under my command can give; and not an atom of private property of any individual shall be touched, but protected; having no other view than that of restoring peace to a great nation, upon just, liberal, and honourable terms:—This must be the ground-work of the treaty.

And whenever peace takes place, which I hope and trust will be soon, the port, with all the ships in the harbour, and forts of Toulon, shall be restored to France, with the stores of every kind, agreeably to the schedule that may be delivered.

Given on board his Britannic majesty's ship Victory, this 23d of August, 1793.

(SIGNED) HOOD.

PROCLAMATION

To the Inhabitants in the Towns and Provinces in the South of France.

During four years you have been involved in a revolution which has plunged you in anarchy, and rendered you a prey to factious leaders.—After having destroyed your government, trampled under foot the laws, assassinated the virtuous, and authorized the commission of crimes, they have endeavoured to propagate throughout Europe their destructive system of every social order. They have constantly held forth to you the idea of liberty, while they have been robbing you of it. Every where they have preached respect to persons and property, and every where in their name it has been violated: they have amused you with the sovereignty of the people, which they have constantly usurped; they have declaimed against the abuses of royalty, in order to establish their tyranny upon the fragments of a throne still reeking with the blood of your legitimate sovereign. Frenchmen! you groan under the pressure of want, and the privation of all specie; your commerce and your industry are annihilated, your agriculture is checked, and the want of provisions threatens you with a horrible famine. Behold, then, the fatal picture of your wretched condition!—A situation so dreadful sensibly afflicts the coalesced powers; they see no other remedy but the re-establishment of the French monarchy. It is for this, and the acts of aggression committed by the executive power of France, that we have armed in conjunction with the coalesced powers. After mature reflection upon these leading objects, I come to offer you the force with which I am entrusted by my sovereign, in order to spare the further effusion of human blood, to crush with promptitude the factious, to re-establish a regular government in France, and thereby maintain peace and tranquillity in Europe. Decide, therefore, definitively, and with precision.—Trust your hopes to the generosity of a loyal and free nation. In its name I have just given an unequivocal testimony to the well-disposed inhabitants of Marseilles by granting to the commissioners sent on board the fleet under my command a passport for procuring a quantity of grain, of which this great town now stands so much in need. Be explicit, and I fly to your succour, in order to break the chain which surrounds you, and to be the instrument of making many years of happiness succeed to four years of misery and anarchy, in which your deluded country has been involved.

(SIGNED) HOOD.

DECLARATION MADE TO ADMIRAL HOOD.

The general committee of the sections of Toulon having read the proclamation of Admiral Hood, commander in chief of his Britannic

majeſty's ſquadron, together with his preliminary declaration; and after having communicated theſe two papers to all the citizens of the town of Toulon, united in ſections.

Conſidering that France is torn by anarchy, and that it is impoſſible to exiſt longer a prey to the factions, with which the country is agitated, without its total deſtruction.

Conſidering that the ſouthern departments, after having made long efforts to reſiſt the oppreſſion of a party of factious men, who have conſpired to ruin them, find themſelves drained and deprived of all reſources to annihilate this coalition of the evil-diſpoſed.

Conſidering, in ſhort, that determined not to ſubmit to the tyranny of a convention that has ſworn to ruin the nation, the people of Toulon, and thoſe of Marſeilles, would rather have recourſe to the generoſity of a loyal people, who have manifeſted the deſire of protecting the true Frenchmen againſt the anarchiſts who wiſh to ruin them—

Declare to Admiral Hood,

I. That the unanimous wiſh of the inhabitants of Toulon is to reject a conſtitution which does not promote their happineſs, to adopt a monarchic government, ſuch as it was originally by the conſtituent aſſembly of 1789; and in conſequence, they have proclaimed Louis XVII. ſon of Louis XVI. king, and have ſworn to acknowledge him, and no longer ſuffer the deſpotiſm of the tyrants which at this time govern France.

II. That the white flag ſhall be hoiſted the inſtant the Engliſh ſquadron anchors in the Road of Toulon, and it will there meet the moſt friendly reception.

III. That the ſhips of war now in the Road will be diſarmed according to Admiral Hood's wiſhes.

IV. That the citadel and the forts of the coaſts ſhall be proviſionally, at the diſpoſal of the ſaid Admiral; but, for the better eſtabliſhing the union which ought to exiſt between the two people, it is requeſted that the garriſon ſhall be compoſed of an equal number of French and Engliſh, and that nevertheleſs the command ſhall devolve to the Engliſh.

V. The people of Toulon truſt the Engliſh nation will furniſh ſpeedily a force ſufficient to aſſiſt in repelling the attacks with which they are at this moment threatened by the army of Italy, which marches towards Toulon, and by that of General Carteau, who directs his forces againſt Marſeilles.

VI. That the people of Toulon, full of confidence in the generous offers of Admiral Hood, truſt that all thoſe who held civil and military employments ſhall be continued in their places, and ſhall not be annoyed in their reſpective occupations.

VII. That the ſubſiſtence and ſuccours of every kind, of which Toulon ſtands ſo much in need, will be aſſured to the inhabitants by the combined fleets of the powers coaleſced.

VIII. That when peace ſhall have been reeſtabliſhed in France, the ſhips and forts which ſhall be put into the hands of the Engliſh ſhall be reſtored to the French nation, in the ſame ſtate they were in when the inventory was delivered.

It is according to this declaration, if approved by Admiral Hood, that the Toulonese will regard themſelves, with good heart and will, as belonging to the Engliſh and the other powers coaleſced, and by whoſe ſuccour will be brought about that peace after which they have panted ſo long.

BEAUDEAL, Preſident.
REBOUL, Vice-Preſident, &c.

"*Camp before Dunkirk, Saturday Morning, September 7.*

"I have only a few minutes to inform you, that on Thurſday laſt, the 5th inſtant, the army of obſervation attacked the advanced poſts of the enemy. The action, which continued for ſome time, was obſtinate on both ſides. We had the misfortune, notwithſtanding the good conduct of our troops, who behaved with great bravery on the occaſion, to loſe ſeveral good ſoldiers.—I am ſorry to add, that Major-General Fabri fell in the action.

"As this engagement did not prove deciſive, the enemy were again attacked in a vigorous manner at twelve o'clock yeſterday, when a very heavy fire was kept up till about three o'clock, at a ſhort diſtance from Bergues.

"We had not yet an opportunity of learning the reſult of this engagement, when a very heavy fire commenced upon us from the garriſon of Dunkirk. The enemy at the ſame time, to the amount of ſeveral thouſands, made a vigorous ſally, and their gun-boats got under weigh to aſſiſt them in their attack.

"We were inſtantly under arms, and an obſtinate engagement followed. I am happy to add, that in the end we were ſucceſsful. In about three hours the enemy were driven into the place again, but not until we had ſuſtained a very conſiderable loſs.

"We are ſorry to add, that our chief engineer, an officer of great merit, and highly reſpected in the army, Colonel Moncrieff, ſo well known for his abilities, was killed in this action; as was alſo Enſign M'Donald, of the 37th regiment.

"Capt Garnier, Lieutenant Clapham, Enſign Smith (ſon of the famous Mrs. Charlotte Smith), and Enſign Elrington, all of the 14th regiment, were wounded, but none of them badly, except Mr. Smith, who had one of his legs carried away by a cannot ſhot.

"The fire from the gun-boats of the enemy did dreadful execution among the Auſtrian troops, who were poſted on the beach!—Why is not the ſiege covered by the navy of England?

GREAT-

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON, *August* 1793.

THE Gazette Extraordinary of the 14th inſt. having noticed a rencontre in which his royal highneſs prince Emeſt is ſaid "to have been perſonally engaged, and to have diſtinguiſhed himſelf," we communicate to our readers the following particulars, which we are told may be depended on:

His royal highneſs had been ordered out with a detachment of Hanoverian horſe, which meeting with a party of the French, fell upon them ſword in hand.—The French were ſoon diſperſed; but his royal highneſs being led on too far, by the ardour of his youth and the impetuoſity of the attack, found himſelf ſurrounded by four or five French troopers. One of theſe aimed a blow at his head with a ſabre, which being turned by his helmet did little miſchief. The prince ſhot him dead with a piſtol. Meanwhile another French trooper had got hold of his royal highneſs's belt, meaning to pull him off his horſe; but he received the prince's fire in his ſhoulder, which diſabled him: and this is ſaid to be the man whom his royal highneſs carried off priſoner. Lieut. Col. Linſing, in the mean time, came up to the prince's relief.

EMBASSY TO CHINA.

Angara-Point, Straits of Sunda, Ship Lion, April 12, 1793.

We ſailed from Rio de Janeiro, in Spaniſh America, to Triſtian de Cunha, an uninhabited iſland to the ſouthward of the Cape.—We were blown from our anchor, and left it the ſame night.

The next land we made was Amſterdam Iſland.—We found only caſual inhabitants, five men who have been there the long ſpace of eight months, and had procured the aſtoniſhing quantity of 8000 ſeal ſkins.

Their principal wants were bread and ſpirits, and theſe we ſupplied them. We then weighed anchor, and left them to continue their melancholy toil.

We ſteered our courſe ſtill farther to the ſouthward, as far as 41, to meet the ſtrong ſoutherly winds. At length they came, but with intenſe cold alſo, and we bore away for the Straits of Sunda.

We have been at anchor here above forty times, running from place to place until the tide is out, and then, of courſe, bringing up.

At Batavia we bought a brig named Clarence, not hearing any thing of the Jackall. However, after we had left it, we received ſome intelligence reſpecting her, and the third day ſhe joined us in the greateſt diſtreſs.

The Jackall's crew were very weakly from the long want of proviſions.——They had neither meat nor grog; and for two months they had ſubſiſted upon peaſe, oatmeal, and water.

Our own ſhip's company had been remarkably healthy until we came here; but this climate has ſtruck us like a plague, and above ſeventy men are now upon the ſick liſt.

We buried one man lately, another fell overboard, and was drowned. The people are more fell than the climate. The joiner belonging to Lord Macartney went on ſhore at the watering place to waſh his linen—— the Malays ſurpriſed and barbarouſly murdered him.

He was found ſtabbed in ſeveral different places, and two of them were completely thro' the body.

We immediately left North Iſland.——Sir George Staunton and ſome other gentlemen of the embaſſy went to the king of Bantam to demand ſatisfaction, but I believe in vain.—Commanders leſs pacific would have fired the village in revenge for ſo brutal an outrage.

The Lion has been once aground, and loſt her ſtream anchor and part of a hawſer in theſe Straits. We have carried away two topmaſts, ſeveral ſmall yards and ſpars. For ſome time ſhe was leaky, but at laſt the ſhip is in good condition.

The worſt of the buſineſs is, we are not half our complement. We had but three hundred and fifty men at firſt; we have ſeventy ſick, and have manned beſides two brigs out of our company.

We this day ſpoke the Sullivan and Royal Admiral, from China; when we are to leave this ſituation we know not.

During a great part of his voyage, Lord Macartney was much indiſpoſed, but is now recovering.

Sept. 3.—Laſt Saturday Admiral Macbride returned very ſuddenly from Dunkirk: the reaſon is now explained.—On Thurſday laſt he had an interview with his royal highneſs the duke of York, who informed him that the enemy was in greater force than had been expected. The admiral in conſequence returned to England, to requeſt that the admiralty would diſpatch a greater naval force, with ſome additional gun-boats and bomb-veſſels, to act againſt Dunkirk. This requeſt has been complied with. An additional force by land is likewiſe ordered to proceed to Dunkirk, without loſs of time. The 19th, 42d, and 52d (or 57th) regiments, which were intended to be ſent to the Weſt Indies, have been ordered, within theſe laſt three days to prepare inſtantly to proceed to Flanders, to join the duke of York's army in the ſiege of Dunkirk.

Extract of a Letter from Falmouth, dated Auguſt 30.

"By a gentleman arrived here this afternoon from New York, in the brig Nancy, from that place to Amſterdam, we are informed that his majeſty's frigate Boſton, of 32 guns, was captured the 30th of July laſt, within a few leagues of the Hook, by the Ambuſcade French frigate of 36 guns, after an action of two hours, the particulars of which are as follow:—About ten o'clock in the morning of the 30th of July the two ſhips appeared in ſight, and about half paſt eleven came to cloſe action, which was well ſupported by both for above an hour, when the Ambuſcade boarded the Boſton on the forecaſtle, and carried her in a few minutes, with great ſlaughter on both ſides; and although there were near 200 Frenchmen on board the Boſton, the Ambuſcade kept up a continual fire from her great guns on the after part of the Boſton. The Boſton had thirty-five men killed and ſeventy-ſix wounded, five of whom died the ſame day.—This news was received by Mr. Morris, the Pilot, who was on board the Boſton. Among the number of killed are, the ſecond lieutenant of the Boſton, the firſt lieutenant of marines, the boatſwain, gunner, four midſhipmen, one ſergeant of marines, ſeventeen marines, and nine ſeamen. Among the wounded are Capt. Courtney, the maſter, two maſter's mates, two midſhipmen, one ſerjeant, two corporals, 36 ſeamen, and 31 marines.

Mr. Morris left the Boſton about ten o'clock the ſame night, and ſays, the maſter and one of his mates died of their wounds before he left the ſhip, that the captain had his hand taken off, and two balls taken out of his thigh, but was in a fair way of recovery. He was then going to New York to inform Sir John Temple of the loſs, and to bring down ſome neceſſaries and medical aſſiſtance for both of the ſhips.

"The Nancy left Sandy Hook at ten o'clock the 31ſt of July, and at twelve ſaw the Ambuſcade, with her prize, to the ſouthward, ſteering for the Lighthouſe. A more particular account of this action is ſent to the Admiralty by the gentleman who came paſſenger in the Nancy. The French officers on board the Boſton ſay, they had about 80 or 90 men killed and wounded."

Straits of Sunda, April 14th, 1793, in ſight of the late Col. Cathcart's monument, after a run of 14.000 miles from England.

"If you caſt your eye on the map of Aſia, you will obſerve the iſlands of Java and Sumatra to be divided by the ſtraits of Sunda. In theſe ſtraits the Lion man of war and Hindoſtan Eaſt Indiaman, which carry Lord Macartney and his ſuit to China, are now at anchor.

"The Chineſe embaſſy is the moſt ſplendid ever fitted out in Europe. The preſents are magnificent, and are as honourable to Britain as they will be uſeful to the Chineſe. They conſiſt of orreries, globes, teleſcopes, models of all heads of uſeful and curious machinery, ſpecimens of all our beſt manufactures. The mathematical and philoſophical department falls to my ſhare. Dr. Gillan is phyſician and natural hiſtorian. We have draftſmen and painters, with artificers of all ſorts. In ſhort our object is to give and receive all the information poſſible.

"We have received lately, by a ſhip from Canton, the pleaſing intelligence, that old Kien Long, the worthy emperor of China, will be glad to ſee us, and that he has ordered pilots to attend and conduct us up the Yellow Sea, in our way to his capital. We ſhall land at a port about 60 miles from Pekin, where the ſhips will be left.

"I am almoſt the only gentleman of the Ambaſſador's ſuit that has enjoyed an uninterrupted ſtate of good health. Lord Macartney himſelf has been much harraſſed with the gout. We expect to ſet ſail from hence in about three days, and to be in Pekin about the time you receive this letter, that is, ſome time in Auguſt next.

"JAMES DINWIDDIE."

Colonel Cathcart (alluded to above) was ſent out with plenipotentiary powers, as ambaſſador from our court to the emperor of China, about four or five years ago, but died on his paſſage. A monument was erected to his memory, upon the ſpot by his attendants, who were, on account of his death, obliged to return home, without accompliſhing the object of their embaſſy.

His royal highneſs prince Adolphus, who was wounded in the action on the ſixth, is arrived ſafely at Deal, from whence he immediately ſet out for town. He had the hat on through the back part of which he had received a cut. One of his eyes is ſtill black with a blow he had received in the engagement, and his coat cut through.

The particulars of that action are not yet made public, but certainly they ſoon will, for his royal highneſs, it is probable, has brought them with him. His own Hanoverian regiment went into action with one thouſand ſtrong, and according

according to information which we have received, and which we fear will prove too true, came out with ſixty three and one enſign.

Prince Adolphus, who commands a regiment of Hanoverian cavalry, is but nineteen years of age. He actually delivered up his ſword, and was made a priſoner by the French. He behaved with much reſolution, and if he had not been reſcued by another regiment of Hanoverians, he would probably be now a priſoner, and exchanged by cartel, for one of the national commiſſioners, ſo treacherouſly betrayed by the outlaw Dumourier.

EDINBURGH, *Auguſt* 31.

Thomas Muir, eſq. advocate, was tried yeſterday before the high court of juſticiary, on various accuſations of ſeditious practices. The trial commenced at ten o'clock, and laſted till two this morning, in the courſe of which Mr. Muir diſplayed uncommon abilities. The jury was ordered to deliver their verdict at 12 o'clock this day, which they did, finding him guilty.

The ſentence of the court is fourteen years baniſhment beyond ſeas, to ſuch place as his majeſty in council ſhall appoint.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE

DUBLIN, *Auguſt* 1793.

THE penſioners in future to be excluded from the Iriſh houſe of commons, by the late bill:

Charles Tottenham, eſq. 600l. a year, from the 1ſt of Dec. 1773.
William Montgomery, eſq. 600l. a year, the ſame date.
Sir Skeffington Smyth, bart. 500l. from the firſt of Feb. 1774.
Thomas Coghlan, eſq. 300l. a year from the 7th of June, 1776; 350l. a year from the 25th of Nov. 1783; and 200l. a year from the 8th of Aug. 1789.
Ponſonby Tottenham, eſq. 300l. a year from the 20th of Dec. 1780.
Sir William Godfrey, bart. 300l. a year from the 25th of Nov. 1785.
Sir John Stuart Hamilton, bart. 300l. a year from the 18th of Auguſt, 1786.
Hon. John Maſſey, 400l. a year, from the 10th of October, 1787.
Sir Richard Johnſton, 800l. a year, from the 8th of Auguſt, 1789.
Thomas Neſbit, eſq. 500l. a year, from the 1ſt of Auguſt, 1791.
Sir James May, bart. 300l. per annum, from the 18th of Sept. 1792.
Total penſions—5,450l.
Placemen to be excluded—
W. Peneſather, eſq.
Hon. Chicheſter Skeffington.
Sir Hugh Hill, bart.
Owen Wynne, eſq and
Lieut. Colonel James Blaquiere.

At a poſt-aſſembly held at the Exhibition-houſe in William-ſtreet, in conſequence of notices having been ſerved on the city tenants of Baldoyle, by the Rev. Walter Blake Kirwan, rector of the united pariſhes of Howth and Baldoyle, requiring that the tythes be paid to him—it was determined to withſtand the ſaid claim as obſolete and unfounded, the city lands there having been from time immemorial tythe free, and that notice of this determination ſhould be in conſequence given to the city tenants.

28.—Saturday laſt being election-day of cutlers, painter-ſtainers, and ſtationers, or guild of St Luke, Mr. John Chambers, of Abbey-ſtreet, was unanimouſly elected maſter, and Alderman Thorpe, and Mr. John Read, of Skinner-row, were alſo unanimouſly choſen wardens.

Extract of a Letter from Roſcommon, dated Auguſt 23, 1793.

"Thurſday laſt the right hon. lord chief baron and the right hon. prime ſerjeant Fitzgerald, returned here from Ennis, to proceed on the adjourned aſſizes, when ſeveral priſoners were tried for tendering unlawful oaths, and breaking open houſes and taking arms, and only one againſt whom any evidence ſufficiently ſtrong to warrant conviction.

"Mr. John M'Dermott was then arraigned on an indictment for burglariouſly and felonioufly breaking and entering the houſe of Thomas Tenniſon, of Caſtle-Tenniſon, eſq. and robbing the ſame; and on being called to plead thereto, his council tendered a plea in abatement to the following effect:—'That James Caulfield, of Donamon, eſq. one of the grand jurors, impanelled to try and enquire, &c. was not at the time of the caption of the indictment, nor at the time of being ſworn on the grand jury, a freeholder

holder of said county, either in his own right, or in the right of any other person."—which plea being received, the right hon. the attorney general demurred thereto, *ore tenens*. The demurrer was argued with great abilities and ingenuity by the council for the crown; but the arguments in support of the plea were backed too well by legal authorities to yield to the persevering efforts against it. The court took time to consider upon it, and gave a decided opinion in favour of the plea, and quashed the indictment. As all the bills found by the same grand jury were liable to be rendered abortive by similar pleas, the attorney general moved the court to discharge the grand jury, and to have a new one sworn; but this was likewise resisted with equal success, so that all that has hitherto been done falls to the ground.

"COUNCIL FOR THE CROWN.

Rt. Hon. Arthur Wolfe,	Messrs. O'Donnell,
Messrs. Stanley,	Wynne,
Blossett,	Harrison,
Kirwan,	Webber,
Burke,	Croston,
Darcy,	Trench,
Daly,	Johnson,
Conroy,	&
Whitestone,	Ormsby.

"Agent—Mr. Kemmis.

"COUNCIL FOR THE PRISONERS.

"Messrs. Geoghegan,	Messrs. Boyde,
M'Carthy,	M'Dermott.

"Agent—Mr. John Kelly."

Part of the south facade of Dublin Castle has been taken down on account of some alarming fissures having appeared in its walls: it was expected that no other than the east wing of this elegant building was in danger, but we hear that on approaching the foundation the whole structure is found at the base in such a state, from an original defect in the construction of it, that the whole must be taken down. The old tower, which serves as a kind of belfry to the Castle chapel, it is said, is also condemned to demolition.

The hon. and rev. Mr. Agar, younger brother of lord viscount Clifden, who has been recently appointed rector of the new parish of St. George, on the north side of the river, created by an act of the last session of parliament, has lately read his assent and consent in St. Thomas's church.

This was necessarily done there, as no parish church is yet erected in this lately imparished district; and it is very uncertain when one will be built there, it depending on the voluntary contribution of the inhabitants.

The valuation, however, of the several houses in its circuit, for the ascertainment of the minister's money, has been made; a commission having issued from his excellency the lord lieutenant and council for that purpose.

Extract of a Letter from Mullingar, dated September 3d, 1793.

Yesterday the prince of Wales's regiment of Longford militia, commanded by the earl of Granard, marched into this town, on the route to Kilkenny, about five miles distant from the town; the whole regiment, with a great concourse of the neighbouring people were most hospitably entertained at Clanbugh-lodge, his lordship's country residence in Westmeath—the united elegance and profusion of the board—his lordship's politeness, affability, and cordial reception—the animated chearfulness of the men after a fatiguing march of fifteen miles, in a heavy and incessant rain—their reiterated bursts of attachment to their commander, after leaving their own country—and the heartfelt satisfaction of the spectators—all contributed to form a scene interesting beyond my powers of description.

The order and regularity of the march was not less flattering to his lordship and the officers who serve under him; the steadiness of the troops, and their exact attachment to military discipline, notwithstanding their fatigue, did them the highest honour, and excited the admiration of a vast crowd who had assembled on the occasion, attracted, no doubt, by the well-merited reputation this regiment has acquired. Among the spectators were some veteran officers, who repeatedly testified their astonishment, and assured me they had hitherto conceived it impossible to form a regiment to such exact discipline in so short a time. But, as a friend to this country, I have peculiar pleasure in declaring, from my own knowledge, that not a single murmur of discontent was heard during the whole march; one unanimous sentiment of affection to the noble earl who commanded them, of attachment to the illustrious prince who honours them with his protection, and of devoted loyalty and duty to their sovereign, pervaded the whole ranks, and extended itself to many spirited fellows who had followed the regiment, in hopes that some accident on the march might possibly occasion a vacancy for their admission.

GENERAL COUNT EDW. DALTON.

This brave Irishman, who was killed at the close of the late successful attack made on the French posts, is not of the same family with general Richard D'Alton, who was so great a favourite of the emperor Joseph, and who was reported to have been poisoned during his administration of the Pays Bas, on account of his unpopular conduct among the Brabantine insurgents.—Edward was a branch of the respectable family of the D'Altons of Grinner's town, county of Tipperary, Ireland, and was married

married ſome years back to the daughter of Colonel M'Carthy, of Spring-houſe, in the ſame county, by whom he has left a ſon, now about nineteen years of age, who made the laſt campaign with his father under the duke of Brunſwick, then in no higher rank than that of cadet, but probably ſince promoted.

His death now terminates the whole of the generals of that name, major-general James D'Alton, brother to the above-mentioned Rich. D'Alton, who had retired upon a penſion to Bruſſels ſome years ſince, fled from thence upon Dumourier's entering the country, and was, it is ſaid, afterwards ſhipwrecked on the coaſt of Eſſex, on his paſſage to Ireland.

GENERAL O'MEARA.

General O'Meara, the preſent Commandant of Dunkirk, is by extraction an Iriſhman; he ſerved as Lieutenant in the battalion of Walſh, belonging to the Iriſh brigade in France; ſince the revolution he was made a Major of a legion, and ſince the period when Generals began to be ſo ſhort lived in France, he roſe to his preſent high truſt. He is a very fine, luſty man, full ſix feet high, and was always beloved as a good officer, and eſteemed as a man of general knowledge.

He married a young lady at Dunkirk, with a fortune of 80,000 livres. He is about 40 years of age. He has four brothers, all officers, and fine men. One of them is now, or was at leaſt in London a fortnight ago; he was a lieutenant in the regiment of Berwick. The father, ſeventy-ſix years of age, a native of Ireland, is ſuppoſed to be with his ſon at Dunkirk. He alſo had a moſt beautiful and accompliſhed daughter, who died in France long before the revolution. He ſerved formerly as a Captain in the regiment of Clarke. At that time the Iriſh brigade conſiſted of ſix regiments of one battalion each. It was afterwards reduced to three, of two battalions each, viz. Dillon's, Berwick's, and Walſh's. —The Commandant of Dunkirk is the oldeſt ſon.

September 25.—The young man who fell into the maſhing kieve on Saturday laſt, at a diſtillery in Mary's-lane, leading from Church-ſtreet, died next morning in the moſt excruciating agonies. He was ſtanding on a board placed acroſs the kieve, in order to pump water into the ſame, the contents of which were furiouſly boiling, when he unfortunately ſlipped in. At the time of his being taken out, which was in about two minutes after the fall, he called to his father, who worked in the ſame place, "to plunge a knife into his breaſt and put an end to his torments." It is unneceſſary to mention the feelings of the parent on the trying occaſion.—The youth was about 19 and the only ſon.

On the night of the 18th inſt. as Mr. Redmond M'Donough, of Beagh, near Headford, was returning home from the fair of Turlough, he fell from his horſe, and was killed on the ſpot.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 6.—At Hampſtead, co. of Galway, the lady of Edward Worth Newenham, eſq. of a ſon.

8.—In Ely-place, the lady of Simon Purdon, eſq. of a ſon and heir.

12.——At Swords, Mrs. Verſchoyle, of a ſon.

18.—In Abbey-ſtreet, the lady of William Sweetman, eſq. of a daughter.

22.—In Ely-place, the lady of Tho. Grady, eſq. of a ſon.

In Cavendiſh-row, the lady of Hugh Hill, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Auguſt 25.—James Connell, eſq. of Caſtle-Lyons, co. Cork, to Miſs Carew, daughter of John C. eſq. of Strawhill, in ſaid co.

20.—John Durning, eſq. of Jamaica, to Miſs O'Hanlon, of Newry.

William Pigott, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Colonel Pigott, chief engineer of the ordnance, and member for Middleton, to Miſs Brereton, of Springmount, Queen's county, with thirty thouſand pounds. Her ſiſter is the lady of Sir John Allen Johnſon, bart.

Sept. 4.—Richard Henn, eſq. of Paradiſe, co. Clare, to Miſs Arthur, only daughter of Thomas A. eſq.

At Limerick, Edward Fitzgerald, eſq. late captain in the twenty-firſt regiment, to Miſs Tierney.

8.—In Wexford, William Kearney, eſq. to Miſs Celeſtina Gelany, an accompliſhed French emigrant.

10.—John Bullen, eſq. to Miſs Peterſon, both of Kingſale.

At Cloncha, county of Galway, Walter Joyce, eſq. to Miſs Daly, daughter of the late Peter D. eſq.

17.—John Green, eſq. of Grage, co. Limerick, to the honourable Miſs Catharine Maſſey, daughter of the late Lord M.

DEATHS.

Auguſt 25.—Gervaiſe Parker Buſhe, eſq. of Kilfane, in the county of Kilkenny.—He was member in the preſent parliament for Lanesborough, and a commiſſioner of the revenue, and brother-in-law to the right hon. Henry Grattan.—He was an excellent ſcholar, of moſt amiable manners, and well ſkilled in revenue-buſineſs.

buſineſs. His tract, in the Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, on the population of Ireland, is as ingenious as it is uſeful. Though not applied to fiſcal purpoſes in this kingdom, it is extremely neceſſary, in many political views, to know what are the numbers of ſouls in a ſtate.

29.—At Limerick, Patrick Norris, eſq.

At Ballyhoe, co Wexford, Mr. John Hatchel, many years ſurveyor of Blackwater.

At Ballintobber, county of Calway, John Kirwan, eſq.

In Bolton-ſtreet, Mr. John Chambers, timber-merchant: a valuable citizen, and ſincerely lamented.

The right hon. the earl of Fingal, at Killeen-caſtle, county of Meath.——For an account of this nobleman, ſee Anthologia of laſt month, page 32.

In England, Neale Seagrave, eſq. of Cabragh.—The family is very ancient and reſpectable.—Mr. S. was the ſon of John S. eſq. of Cabragh, who married Anne, third daughter of lord viſcount Molyneux, and was the iſſue of that marriage.

Sept. 6.—In Limerick, aged 60, John Norris, eſq.

In Marlborough-ſtreet, George Burrowes, eſq. M. D.—He was the ſon of a reſpectable citizen in the medical line, and brother to the ingenious and rev. Dr. Burrowes, of Trinity-college.—After ſtudying in our univerſity, he went to Leyden and Paris in purſuit of knowledge, and returned, after a long abſence, to the practice of medicine in his native city with talents and accompliſhments but rarely equalled. His excellent papers in the Tranſactions of the Royal Iriſh Academy, of which he was a valuable member, are not the leaſt intereſting in that learned publication. He fell a ſacrifice to a putrid fever, caught in diſſecting a ſubject in the houſe of induſtry, to which he was phyſician.——This ſmall tribute is all that can here be offered to the memory of a beloved friend by one who has often experienced his ſkill, and admired his ſocial virtues.

8.—At Rochfortſtown, co. Cork, Thomas Lucas, eſq.

In Palace-row, the Hon. James Caulfield, ſecond ſon of that truly patriotic nobleman the earl of Charlemont.

In London, Miſs Nugent, ſiſter of captain Edw. N. of Harcourt-ſtreet.

10.—In Wexford, by a fall from a jaunting car, Miſs Colclough, ſecond daughter of Thomas C. eſq.

12.—At Kilkillane, Mrs. Bourchier, wife of James B. eſq.

13.—On Fenn's-quay, Cork, Mr. Wm. Lanphier, attorney.

Rev. John Hicks, M. A. vicar-general of Elphin.

14.—In England, the lady of William Richardſon, eſq. repreſentative for the county of Armagh.

In Exchequer-ſtreet, univerſally lamented, Mrs. Naſh.

17.—At Lota, co. Kilkenny, John Galway, eſq.

At Mallow, Mrs. Shea, late of Gregara.

18.—Captain William Perceval, of Stradbally, in the Queen's county, brother of Dr. P. of this city.—A gentleman whoſe refined taſte, urbanity of manners, and goodneſs of heart will be long remembered and lamented by his numerous friends.

BANKRUPTS—*Sept.* 1793.

Thomas Rogerſon, of Roſs-lane, Dublin, factor, to ſurrender the 9th and 10th of Sept. inſt. and 5th of Oct. next.

Patrick Netterville, of Church-ſtreet, Dublin, diſtiller, to ſurrender the 4th and 5th of Sept. inſt. and 5th of Oct. next.

William Morris, of Dublin, merchant, to ſurrender the 19th and 21ſt of Sept. inſt. and 19th of Oct. next.

Richard Jackſon, of Millmount, in the King's county, miller, to ſurrender the 19th and 20th of Sept. inſt. and 19th of October next.

George Moore, of Newry, in the county of Down, woollen-draper, to ſurrender the 27th and 28th of September inſtant, and 27th of Oct. next.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Subſcriber, who has obligingly communicated ſome "Anecdotes of Grana Uile," will permit us to delay their publication until he procures the "Song," which we hope he may ſoon do, both in Engliſh and Iriſh.

M.'s "Eſſay" has ſome good thoughts. We ſhould be happy to know his addreſs, or that he would call in Angleſey-ſtreet, when what appears to be incorrect would be pointed out.

The Rev. Dean *Digby*'s "Letter" in our next.

Mr. *Dunſter*'s beautiful "Sonnet on the Death of George Monck Berkeley, eſq." in our next; and alſo

"An Elegy on the death of the much-lamented Major Valloton."

The Rev. Dr. *Long*'s "Tranſlation of Solon's Verſes," and

His "Lines on the Ruins of an unknown Edifice."

"Emma Vale," and ſeveral other favours are under conſideration.

In our next will be given an engraving of the *Church of Caſtle-Dermott*, by SAMUEL CLAYTON, a lad of *ſixteen* years of age:—we hope it will be found a ſpecimen of a young artiſt's labours, which will entitle him to public notice and encouragement.

W.r delin. Clayton sculp.

Church of Castle Dermot.

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR OCTOBER 1793.

An Account of Caſtledermot, County of Kildare: With a beautiful Engraving.

CASTLEDERMOT is ſituated in the barony of Kilkea and Moon, and though now only a village was a place of conſiderable ſtrength, ſurrounded by a wall with four gates. The fabulous Legend informs us, St. Diermit about the year 500 founded a priory of regular Canons here, when it was named Diſart Diarmuda: whence it received the appellation of Triſtledermot, which it enjoyed for ſome ages, is not eaſy to conjecture. In the 9th century, it was plundered by the Danes; at which time there was a celebrated ſchool here, in which was educated Cormac, biſhop of Caſhel, and who, on his deceaſe in 907 or 908, was interred in this priory. In this age or the next, the round tower, old church and the croſſes ſeem to have been erected, as they bear evident marks of belonging to theſe times.

Strongbow, earl of Pembroke, beſtowed on the ſoldiers who followed him into Ireland, large poſſeſſions. To Walter de Riddlesford he gave the lands of Murthy and Imayle, in which Caſtledermot ſtands, being the antient patrimony of the O'Tohills or Tools. The third lord Offaley marrying the daughter and heir of Riddlesford became poſſeſſed of Caſtledermot and his other lands, and erected a caſtle in the town. In 1264, Richard de Rupella, Lord Juſtice of Ireland, together with Lord Theobald Butler, and Lord John Cogan, were taken priſoners by Maurice Fitz Gerald, and Maurice Fitz Maurice, as was the red earl of Ulſter. The Burks and Geraldines quarrelled about ſome land in Connaught, and filled the whole kingdom with war and tumult. A meeting was appointed at Caſtledermot, when the foregoing outrage was committed, and the priſoners ſent to Fitz Gerald's caſtle of Ley.

In 1302, Thomas lord Offaly founded a monaſtery for conventual Franciſcans in Caſtledermot, to which the family of Delahoide were great benefactors.

In 1315, Roger Mortimer oppoſed Bruce the Scottiſh invader: a battle was fought at Kells in Meath: Bruce was victorious, over-ran the country and took Caſtledermot, and the next year ſpoiled the town. Juſt before this, the Lord Juſtice made a great ſlaughter of the rebels at Triſtledermot, who had riſen againſt

againſt the government while deeply engaged with Bruce. The latter after deſtroying the Franciſcan convent in Caſtledermot, and taking away the books, veſtments and all the ornaments of the church with the moſt impious and ſacrilegious violence, was intirely defeated by lord Edmund Botiller near the town.

In 1328, Thomas, the ſecond earl of Kildare, died: he built St. Mary's chapel in the convent, and was inrerred in it, together with his wife Joan, daughter of Richard, earl of Ulſter. In 1414, the Iriſh rebelled in Leinſter; Thomas Crawley, Archbiſhop of Dublin, and Lord Juſtice, advanced as far as Caſtledermot with a ſmall army to oppoſe them. He continued there with his clergy in prayer for their ſucceſs; the event was anſwerable to their wiſhes, for the enemy were defeated with the loſs of an hundred men at Kilkea.

A parliament was held at Caſtledermot in 1499 on the 26th of Auguſt, which granted to the king an impoſt of twelve pence per pound upon all merchandize imported to be ſold, wine and oil excepted. Orders were alſo made that the nobility ſhould ride on ſaddles, according to the Engliſh faſhion, and ſhould wear their robes in parliament, and both clergy and laity give the king a ſubſidy.

In 1532, Gerald, the ninth earl of Kildare rebelled, and after deſtroying the county of Kilkenny with fire and ſword, plundered the people of Caſtledermot, on a fair day, and killed many of them. During the rebellion of 1641, Caſtledermot was alternately in the hands of oppoſite parties; in 1650 it was taken by colonels Reynolds and Hewſon. From that time its walls have mouldered to decay, ſo that now not a veſtige remains. The caſtle and ſome parts of the monaſteries ſtill exiſt. It has ſix annual fairs but no market. The number of houſes in 1793, was 163; ſixty three were of lime and ſtone and ſlated, the reſt cabins. It has no manufactures, and is principally ſupported by the great poſt road running through it from Dublin to Cork. The round tower is ſtill uſed as a belfry, no weak proof of its original deſignation. The arch of this tower is ſemicircular, and ſeems to have been adorned with the chevron moulding.

Hiſtory of the Fine Arts in Ireland.

(*Continued from P 36.*)

RICHARD CASTLES.

THIS eminent architect was born at Caſſel in Germany. He was invited to this kingdom by Sir Guſtavus Hume of Caſtle Hume in the county of Fermanagh, Bt. for which he merits the thanks of his country; for before the arrival of Mr. Caſtles, there was ſcarcely a houſe that was deſigned or executed with taſte, except one of Mr. Conolly's. This was about 1732. Mr. Caſtles was remarkably ready at drawing, and ſo clear in his directions to workmen, that the moſt ignorant could not err. His public buildings diſplay his abilities and taſte, and ſhow that he formed the latter in the ſchool of Palladio. The finiſhing of the parliament houſe was from his deſigns. The cupola at the college chapel, lately pulled down, was executed by him: for this he made many drawings, and lamented that the worſt was adopted: this is almoſt ever the caſe where a number of perſons unſkilled in the principles of architecture are to determine: the front of our houſe of parliament is a deplorable inſtance among others of this truth. The printing houſe in the college and the lying-in hoſpital in Great Britain-ſtreet, are the works of Mr. Caſtles. The laſt conſidered as a piece of architecture has little of novelty; the deſign is chaſte, nor is there any thing that offends the general principles of the art, ſo far as regards a juſt proportion of the parts to the whole. But thoſe who think character requiſite to mark the particular deſtination of public buildings, would ſuppoſe this houſe rather the reſidence of a nobleman than an hoſpital.

Mr. Caſtles's private works are Caſtle Hume before mentioned; Hazlewood, Col. Wynne's, in the county of Sligo; Powerſcourt-houſe in the county of Wicklow;

Wicklow; Summer-hill, Mr. Rowley's, county of Meath;—the elevations of this building poſſeſs more novelty in their deſign than any of the houſes in Ireland at that period; in the plan indeed their is not much to commend, and I am informed Mr. Rowley reſtrained him much by wiſhing to have moſt of the rooms of particular dimenſions, which, though it might contribute to its convenience, did not to its beauty; Leinſter-houſe, Dublin, and Cartown, county of Kildare, the duke of Leinſter's; Ballyhays, Col. Newburgh's, county of Cavan, vaulted all over with ſtone. A houſe in Marlborough ſtreet for the marquis of Waterford; two in Kildare place for lord Maſſereene and ſir Skeffington Smyth, Bt.; one for Mr. Handcock and two for Mr. Bellingham in Sackville ſtreet; one for lord Bective in Smithfield; one for lady dowager Kildare in Kildare-ſtreet; one for the biſhop of Clogher, the ſouth ſide of Stephen's-green, the portico of which has lately been taken down; with ſome others. He erected the firſt ſtone lock in Ireland, that on the Newry canal.

From theſe various ſtructures we may fairly appreciate Mr. Caſtles's merit as an architect. He was a man of the ſtricteſt integrity, and highly eſteemed by the nobility and gentry not only as an artiſt, but as an agreeable companion. His extenſive engagements gave him opportunities of acquiring much wealth, but he was improvident and frequently diſtreſſed. He ſacrificed much to Bacchus, and when in Dublin paſſed his evenings with Dr. Moſſe of the hoſpital, and a few more at a tavern, which they ſeldom left before three or four in the morning. He was whimſical in ſome things: he had an averſion to ſhaving himſelf, and was cautious of thoſe he employed: he fixt upon a Mr. Simpſon, a Stucco-worker, who performed that operation for ſome years, and was ſo well pleaſed with his performance that he recommended him to much buſineſs as a plaiſterer. When the effect of his works was not ſuch as he liked, he frequently pulled them down, and whenever he came to inſpect them, he required the attendance of all the artificers who followed him in a long train. He married a lady in Liſburn, who died before him, but had no children. He continued a widower till his death, which happened at Cartown. After dinner he retired to write to the carpenter who was employed at Leinſter houſe, then erecting. He was ſeized with a fit, as was ſuppoſed, and ſuddenly expired; for he was found dead in his chair. He had been long afflicted with the gout, acquired by intemperance and late hours. At his deceaſe he was between fifty and ſixty years old, and was interred in the church of Maynooth.

Remarks on ſome Paſſages in the Fourth Eclogue of Virgil.

(Continued from P. 105.)

Incipe, parve puer, riſu cognoſcere matrem:
Matri longa decem tulerunt faſtidia menſes.
Incipe, parve puer, cui non riſere parentes,
Nec Deus hunc menſâ, Dea nec dignata cubili eſt.

THE above lines compoſe the ſecond part of my promiſed inveſtigation. They have given riſe to a profuſion of ideas, and the critic's pen has tortured them into a thouſand meanings. In ſuch a chaos the minds of youth are bewildered; it is hard to arrive at truth; and I ſhould rejoice in ſeeing more abilities and experience engaged in that deſirable purſuit.

The reading challenges the firſt place in the enſuing remarks, and the meaning ſhall be the next object of attention.

"Cui," in the third line, is of modern invention, ſupported by Ruæus and a hoſt of commentators. Amongſt theſe is to be noticed the ingenious Heyne, though he obſerves——Vix dici poteſt, quantum h. l. trepident interpretes, qui, ab antiquiſſimis inde temporibus (verum tamen Julius Sabinus vidit) ad riſum pueri matri arridentis hæc retulerunt. At hoc non admittunt ſeqq. The deſire

of change or ſingularity ſhould give way to reaſon, at whoſe tribunal only authorities venerable for their age ſhould be arraigned But, here, no reaſon has been given, that can countervail the reading and interpretation of Quintilian. His reading is "qui;" which, as I hope to prove conformable to the ſenſe of the author, I am inclined to follow for theſe additional reaſons:

Firſt—He lived neareſt to the age of the poet.

Second—It cannot be found that his reading was contradicted in his days, nor for centuries after.

Third—It is clear from his extenſive reſearches, critical acuteneſs, and literary connexions at Rome, that, if there ever was any other reading before him, he would both have known and mentioned it, as well as ſtated his reaſons for the preference he would have given.

The ſame reaſons ſtand good for his order and explanation; and both are ſo perſpicuous, that it is wonderful the learned Ruæus could miſunderſtand him. Quintilian ſays—"Eſt figura et in numero, vel cum ſingulari pluralis ſubjungitur. Gladio pugnaciſſima gens Romani. Gens enim ex multis. Vel *e diverſo*—

——— Qui non riſere parentes
Nec Deus hunc menſâ, Dea nec
dignata cubili eſt.

Ex illis enim qui non riſere, hunc non dignatus Deus, nec Dea dignata[a]."—The order will run ſmooth and clear by an ellipſis, which ſupplies ex illis after hunc; and, in the neglect of ſtrict grammatical rules, let it be remembered from what ſource after ages derived them, that the rhetorician's art muſt be often called to our aid, and that our poet ſometimes ſoars beyond them, led by the divine effulgence of the Meonian [b] Star. For—

"Great wits ſometimes may glorioufly offend,
And riſe to faults true critics dare not not mend."

"Riſere parentes" has not eſcaped the ſneer of thoſe critics, who would ſubſtitute "cui," for "qui," arrogating to themſelves more diſcernment, and a better knowledge of the purity of the Latin tongue than Quintilian. Yet it can be defended by the higheſt evidence. Plautus ſays—Quaſi muti ſilent, neque me rident;—Terence—rideo hunc;—and Virgil himſelf—ille dolum ridens.—The arrangement is evident, even from the two firſt lines. In them there is not the moſt diſtant alluſion to the father. The mother is only mentioned; and, conſiſtently therewith, "parentes," in the third line, refers excluſively to mothers, which, of conſequence muſt have the preceding relative in the plural: and it can be ſubſtantiated by no authority, that the ſmiles of mothers were deemed prognoſtics of their children's greatneſs.

This leads to the meaning; and, as that of Servius is ſo generally received, it is entitled to ſome conſideration. He and his adherents have ſtretched their flattery of the fair-ſex beyond the boundary of prudence, by adorning the mother with the ſmile. The world, in more ancient times, conſidered that as the ornament of her ſon; and, in addition to what has been already remarked in the foregoing article, permit me to aſk, if the infant were to ſuffer the puniſhment denounced by the poet for *not knowing* his mother by her ſmile, ſhould he not be endued with ſome means of teſtifying that knowledge? The next queſtion, growing out of the former, is what are thoſe means? The poet gives them not, and we have ſeen the infant's only natural token of pleaſure and approbation, transferred to his mother, whilſt he, poor little innocent! deprived of the moſt expreſſive and engaging mark of his agreeable ſenſations, unarmed and defenceleſs, the ſport of fortune, muſt hang his fate upon her arbitrary diſpoſition. This gives an idea of injuſtice and

NOTES.

[a] Quint. Inſtitut. Orat. lib. ix. c. 3.

[b] Hom. Il. T. v. 302, et Il. B. v. 350, &c.

and drives forcibly to the barbarous cuſtom of expoſing children. But the indelicacy of the thought, where nothing but adulation is intended, and the conſideration that it was the prerogative of Fathers, [c] not mothers, to rear or expoſe their children, muſt baniſh the horrid reflection. Thus are we at ſea; and, one would be tempted to aſk, who gave commentators the abſolute power of transferring a property ſanctioned by the conſent of ages? They ſhould have conſidered themſelves reſponſible at the bar of public juſtice before they ventured to ſacrifice ſenſe at the ſhrine of female beauty.

Let us now turn to the other ſide of the queſtion, drawing a veil over gloomy conjecture, and keeping the poet only in view, who will intereſt our feelings in a tender ſcene. The boy is repreſented as the only agent. Him only the poet invites to action; and the mother remains, in trembling expectation of his ſmile, to claſp him in her moſt endearing embraces. But, it may be aſked, why ſhould ſhe watch his ſmile with ſuch anxiety? Becauſe her fondeſt hopes were concentrated in it. In his ſmile ſhe could diſcover a cauſe of inexpreſſible delight; as it would ſerve, like the roſy harbinger of morn, to announce the ſplendid tenour of his way, and be to her, as to the weary traveller the refreſhing breeze, or the grateful odour of the opening blooms. To fortify this acceptation the more, we ſhould carry with us the philoſophy of the times, which comprehended innate ideas, and that the ſmiling of infants was eſteemed a happy omen by the ancients. Hence Pliny, [d] recording the lucky preſages obſerved in infants, ſays of Zoroaſter, that he ſmiled the day he was born. Juſtin [e] ſays of Cyrus, "quem ubi in manum mulier accepit veluti ad *notam* puer alluſit: tantuſque in illo vigor, et dulcis quidam blandientis infantis riſus apparuit, ut paſtorem uxor ultrò rogaret (quò ſuum partum pro illo exponeret) permitteretque ſibi, ſive *fortunæ ipſius*, ſive *ſpei ſuæ* puerum nutrire. I ſhall add one inſtance, ſtrongly in point, and have done. It is from Lucian, where Vulcan is introduced, thus ſpeaking of Mercury—

Εωρακας, ὦ Ἀπολλον, το της Μαιας βρεφος το ἀρτι τεχθεν, ὡς καλοντε ἱκι, και προσγελᾶ πᾶσι, και δηλοῖ τι ηδη ὡς μεγα αγαθον ἀποδησομενον;

It is the privilege of the poet to perſonify and addreſs even inanimate nature. Here he ſuggeſts two motives to the child—the one of gratitude, the other of a glorious reward. The firſt is

Matri longa decem tulerunt faſtidia menſes.

Nothing of an extraordinary caſe is intimated; and, tho' Ruæus remarks, that Vives and Turnebus conſider the "decem menſes" as lunar months: there is no ſatisfactory reaſon given for that opinion. I perfectly coincide with theſe gentlemen, becauſe I think Virgil has ſtill in his mind his favourite philoſophy. Agreeably to that ſyſtem, the ſoul, in her deſcent from the galaxy [f] through the ſpheres, to animate the body, ſhould come laſtly from the moon. [g] She preſided over women in the ſtate of [h] pregnancy; and the poet, therefore, invokes her aſſiſtance under the name of [i] Lucina, at the outſet of this eclogue. In conformity to the ſame doctrine, and in compliment to a goddeſs from whoſe influence ſo much was expected, the term of child-bearing is here brought to accord with her monthly revolutions.

The ſecond motive of a glorious re-

NOTES.

[c] L. Sen. Conſulat. ad Marciam. c. xvii. et Controv. ix. Juv. Sat. ix. v. 84.

[d] Lib. vii. c. 16.

[e] Lib. i. c. 4.

[f] See its noble deſcription, Ov. Met. Fab. vi.

[g] Macrob. in Somn. Scip. lib. i. c. 12.

[h] Macrob. Saturnal. lib. vii. Roſin. Antiq. Rom. lib. ii.

[i] Sic dicta a lucendo, Cic. lib. ii. de nat. Deor.

ward

ward is clearly implied in the puniſhment of non-compliance: that puniſhment, introduced at the concluſion of the eclogue, muſt evince, that the contrary reward had been previouſly promiſed. Elſe, why ſhould the child be threatened ſo peremptorily with the deprivation of that which he was never taught to expect?—This, I conceive, has, then, a retroſpect to a foregoing prediction; and for that I look to the following lines:

Ille Deûm vitam accipiet, Diviſque videbit
Permixtos heroas, et ipſe videbitur illis:
Pacatumque reget patriis virtutibus orbem.

The laſt line opens a door to our inquiry: and in order to underſtand it, it may be neceſſary to advert to the date of this eclogue. Ruæus fixes it towards the end of the 714th year of the city, Calvinus and Pollio being conſuls, when the peace between Antony and Octavius, and that between them and Sextus Pompey, were concluded. But the learned and ingenious Crevier ſhews, that Calvinus and Pollio were obliged, by the Triumviri, to reſign their office to Balbus and Craſſus before the expiration of their year. The peace between Octavius and Anthony, and that between them and Sextus Pompey, were concluded each in different years: that with Anthony A. U. C. 712, when Pollio was conſul; and that with Sextus Pompey in [k] 71[illegible], in which I can no where find that Pollio took any part: but, as he was a principal mediator in the negociation between Octavius and Antony, and conſul the ſame year, it is probable that this eclogue was then written in honour of his new born ſon. Throughout Pollio's life the poet could not, without offending Octavius, chuſe a more honourable occaſion of paying his reſpects to this great patron of the learned; and the laſt-quoted line fully agrees with this date of the eclogue. That line, alſo, taking it, as it is, connected with the two preceding, evidently points out that Virgil means not an apotheoſis after death, ſuch as Hercules and other heroes enjoyed; but that he celebrates men ſtill on the theatre of this world, under the flattering titles of Divinities. In this he imitates Heſiod: to whoſe deſcription of the golden age he is indebted; and who ſays—

Ὡς τε θεοὶ δ' ἔζωον, ἀκηδέα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
Νόσφιν ἄτερ τε πόνων καὶ οἰζύος· οὐδέ τι δειλὸν
Γῆρας ἐπῆν, αἰεὶ δὲ πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὁμοῖοι
Τέρποντ' ἐν θαλίῃσι κακῶν ἔκτοσθεν ἁπάντων.
Θνῆσκον δ' ὡς ὕπνῳ δεδμημένοι.

It now remains to trace out thoſe heroes whoſe rank and ſociety are promiſed to the child: and here I have no difficulty in pronouncing them to be Octavius and his family. The poet makes no honourable mention, in any part of his works, of Anthony or Lepidus, though joined at this time in the triumvirate. The ſenate was at the devotion of Octavius, and to him Virgil was indebted for the reſtoration of his property, through the interceſſion of Pollio and Mæcenas. The poet's gratitude extinguiſhed every ſpark of liberty in his breaſt; and, having ſounded the weakneſs of a ruler ambitious of flattery, he touched on that key that was ſure to pleaſe. Octavius, though he imbibed in his early years the notion of tracing his anceſtry to Romulus and Æneas, both numbered with the gods, had not the meaſure of his vanity fulfilled: he aſpired to be thought the ſon of Apollo, and his mother Attia propagated the tale.[l] He aſſumed the character of that God at a feaſt; and his courtiers, in approaching him, pretended to be dazzled with the rays of glory that darted

N O T E.

[k] Crevier's Continuat. of Roll. &c. vol. xv.

N O T E.

[l] Vid. Sueton.

from

from his eyes. It is true he did not yet receive divine honours; but Virgil, in his first eclogue, looks up to him as a god, declaring he should be ever esteemed so by him; and, in his first georgic, breaks out into the following address:

Tuque adeo, quem mox, quæ sint habitura deorum
Concilia, incertum est.

In the year in which this eclogue was written, the divinity of Julius was confirmed by Octavius turning to his purpose the appearance of the star during the games dedicated by his adopted father to Venus Genitrix; and its symbol was placed in a conspicuous point of view, adorning the helmet of his [m]statue. Julius was worshipped in his life-time under the title of Jupiter Julius, and the poet's flattery is a pleasing hint to Octavius to attain a distinction which his heart desired. Here he addresses not Octavius himself, but, through the artful intervention of another character, infuses the delicious poison; and, with fascinating charms, rises into such a plenitude of power, as if the majesty of his muse alone could command the distribution of ambrosial honours. This must have prepared the minds of the Roman people for what Octavius had in anxious contemplation, till his vanity appeared in open day, and he reached the utmost wishes of his soul. Suetonius says—Pleræque provinciarum templa et aras constituerunt, quod aliis non nisi post mortem contigerat:—and so fond was he of enlarging the number of the divinities, that Livia Augusta was also raised to their exalted rank and dignity[n]. Upon the whole, considering the chain of thought whereby the entire eclogue is connected, the disposition of Octavius, and the manners of the age, we may fairly conclude, that the courtly Maro, in this passage, pays the highest possible compliment to Octavius and the son of Pollio, by comparing Cæsar's table to that of the gods, where none but those of singular merit were admitted; and a virgin of his illustrious house to a divinity distinguishing in her choice.

The writer presumes not to offer these sentiments without diffidence: but should they, in any degree, tend to awaken more experience, judgment, and erudition his humble labour will be more than amply repaid.

LAU. QUINLAN.

Donnybrook,
August 10, 1793.

NOTES.

[m] Plin. xi. 25. Suet. in Jul. c. 28.

[n] Rosin. Antiquitat. Rom. lib. iii. ex Goltzio.

On a barbarous popular Sport.

IF a judgment be formed of a people from their favourite sports, the lower classes in England and Ireland are very far from being civilized and refined.—Throwing at cocks on Shrove-Tuesday is a trait of barbarism, dying, indeed, away, but not yet abolished.

The matching wild beasts with wild beasts, and over-matching both with dogs, delight, and may, perhaps, help to form the martial ferocity of, a Russian. The Spaniard's joy, though approaching much nearer to cruelty, of seeing a bull hunted down, by beasts upon four legs or upon two, still gives the miserable object of the sport a sort of fair play, and calls forth into exercise the agility, strength, and dexterity of the man. But those who can take the cock, that useful domestic creature, subjected to man's dominion, for his use, but not to be abused; a creature that shelters himself under the same roof with the labouring man, that distinguishes the hours of darkness for him by repeated warnings, and then becomes the chearful herald of the rising sun, to call forth man to his labour; whose signal is recorded in scripture to have called back Peter to a sense of his infirmity, and to tears of repentance; who has no fierceness to create danger, or to lessen pity; and of a spirit and courage, when matched with his own species, that is not exceeded, perhaps not equalled, in the whole animal creation. The Irishman

man who can, without feeling or remorse, tie this generous creature to a ſtake, throw at him with clubs, and not give over while there is appearance of life in him, is a ſavage; and, it is to be hoped, for the honour of human nature, a ſavage without a parallel; unleſs we ſeek his like among cannibals, or in Hogarth's progreſs of cruelty, in the atchievements of Tom Nero.

This cruel ſport is certainly not general over the kingdom; but ſo long as it prevails any where, as in ſome places it does to a ſhocking exceſs, it calls for the interference of the legiſlature. Gentlemen of landed property, who live upon their eſtates, find no difficulty in making every reform they wiſh for in matters where the bare paſtime of the people is concerned, they have no more to do but to forbid, or even diſcountenance, and the nuiſance is heard of no more. But when it is conſidered, that, perhaps, over one third of Ireland the duty of the magiſtrate is done by clergymen, by gentlemen's agents, and by others of little or no landed property, or power; ſuch men, if they act with ſafety and efficacy, muſt be backed and ſupported by plain poſitive laws. It will be ſaid, perhaps, that the magiſtrate is veſted with legal power already, that ſuch meetings are illegal, are *riotous aſſemblies*:—perhaps they are not: becauſe the only thing complained of, the cruelty of the ſport, can be kept up, abſtracted from all danger, idea, or appearance of riot. A dozen, a ſcore, or any greater number of men, without drinking, quarrelling, noiſe, or terror, may get very quietly together to this paſtime, as quietly as they may to a match of nine-pins; and then, where is the riot? Nay, a conſiderable * legal authority expreſsly inſtances another ſport of the common people, in which cruelty is joined with a great degree of tumult and danger—bull-baiting; and ſays it does not come under the deſcription of a riotous aſſembly. If ſuch meetings as thoſe of Shrove-Tueſday are not *riotous*, it is humbly hoped, for the credit of the nation, that the legiſlature will, in their wiſdom, think proper to make them *illegal*, by an expreſs ſtatute; and not leave the magiſtrate's duty, in the moſt difficult and hazardous part of his office, the diſperſion of a ſet of vagabonds and idlers, where lives may be in danger, where he is to proceed with vigour and efficacy, and at the ſame time with caution, prudence, and clemency—not to leave his conduct to be arraigned or defended upon doubtful implication of what is law, and what is not. Beſides the obvious remedy of making the offence indictable at aſſizes or ſeſſions, perhaps the legiſlature may think proper to adopt another, and to prefer it, becauſe eaſier, or more ſummary, but chiefly becauſe the puniſhment is inflicted immediately upon the breach of the law, and that is by conviction before a juſtice of peace, upon his view, by confeſſion of the party, or by the oath of one credible witneſs: alſo that all perſons preſent ſhall ſuffer ſome leſſer puniſhment. It will be neceſſary, alſo, in any law for this purpoſe to adopt the general term of *any kind of bird*: for it is a fact, where cocks have failed, people have ſo far improved in cruelty, as to ſet up hens in their place. The ſtatute-law of Ireland has already interfered to prevent cruelty to animals, even where the owner found, or thought he found, his convenience or benefit in the cruelty. The act of the 10th and 11th of Charles I. prohibits the ploughing of horſes by the tail, or pulling the wool off living ſheep, calling ſuch practices *barbarous* and *cruel*. But what are they when ſet beſide the inhuman barbarity of throwing at cocks?—They vaniſh to nothing upon the compariſon.

N O T E.

* See Hawk. Pleas Crown, 157, quoted by Bolingbroke, Juſtice Peace, Tit. Riots.

Wolves and Foxes in Ireland.

IN the firſt volume of the Anthologia, page 121. is an account of wolves, foxes, and martens. In looking over the Commons' Journals for 1662, I find Sir

Sir John Ponſonby reported from the committee of grievances, that a bill ſhould be brought in to encourage the killing of wolves and foxes. Of courſe we may eaſily conceive the unimproved ſtate of the country at that time. The covers for theſe were bogs and mountains: on the latter there were not many foreſts, but there was abundance of underwood, called then ſhrubs; theſe afforded them ſhelter, and from theſe they iſſued in numbers, and deſolated the country. The laſt wolf killed in Ireland was in Kerry, in 1710.

Obſervations on the Romantic Hiſtory of Ireland.

By Rev. E. Ledwich, LL. B. M. R. I. A. and F. R. S. of London and Scotland.

WHEN we review the remote hiſtories of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and find names and facts delivered with unheſitating confidence and chronological accuracy, it ſeems, at firſt ſight, an unreaſonable degree of ſcepticiſm to withold our aſſent from them, or queſtion their authenticity; and yet they are but ſpecious deluſions, and ſome of the numberleſs vagaries of the human mind.

To the unſuſpecting candour of mankind theſe plauſible fables muſt always appear genuine records, nor can their magic influence be removed but by the ſevere ſcrutiny of learning and criticiſm. A nation emerging from incivility and ignorance reluctantly gives up the fictions of poets and genealogiſts, becauſe they are the only vouchers for antient anceſtry, and the only evidences of extinct national honour. But when that nation arrives at higher degrees of improvement and poliſh, theſe phantoms vaniſh, and individuals and nations ſeek for honour and unfading remembrance by perſonal deſert and patriotic exertion.

Fama manet facti: poſito velamine curunt:
Et memorem famam, quod bene feſſit, habet.

Britons, at this day, arrogate no pride from being deſcended from Trojans, and yet it is a curious and no uſeleſs ſpeculation to inveſtigate the origin of that notion, for its developement and detection are ſtrong and flattering proofs of the learning of the preſent age. Mr. Warton has ſucceſsfully [a] inſtituted ſuch an inquiry into the fabulous antiquities of England: nor are the principles he lays down and the arguments he uſes leſs applicable to Ireland, for the ſame ſpirit of romantic fiction pervades the early hiſtory of each country. Encouraged, therefore, by his example, and countenanced by his reſpectable authority, I ſhall endeavour to deduce our bardic tales and hiſtorical romances from ſources which he has happily opened. How imperfect ſoever theſe obſervations may be, ſome of them, perhaps the whole, may ſuggeſt to ſuperior abilities a more perfect plan for future execution. If they in the leaſt contribute to remove vulgar errors, I ſhall fully attain the object of my wiſhes.

When the Saracens entered Spain in the beginning of the eighth century, with the revival of Greek literature they introduced a knowledge of the ſciences and arts, before but little ſtudied, in many places not heard of, in Weſtern Europe. From the earlieſt ages the Arabians cultivated magic: they extolled their intimate acquaintance with the occult qualities of bodies, and their power of conferring them where wanting. Their ſkill in metallurgy, in optics, in vitrification, in precious ſtones and medicine, ſupported their high claims, and aſtoniſhed and confounded the incredulous. Nor were they leſs diſtinguiſhed for a vein of romantic fiction: here they diſplayed an exuberance of fancy in the creation of ideal perſonages, in the wildneſs and variety of their adventures, and in the extravagance of their fables, all ſpringing from original modes of thinking, and from their peculiar philoſophy. A brilliancy of ima-

NOTE.

[a] Hiſtory of Engliſh Poetry, Vol. I. Diſſ. 1.

gination and pomp of expreſſion at once captivated and delighted the reader.

Our weſtern bards quickly caught the pleaſing contagion: the genial warmth of oriental fiction enlivened their ſongs: the monotonous and diſmal tales of blood and ſlaughter were ſucceeded by more amuſing and ſprightly relations; by the heroic atchievments of gallantry, or the bland occupations of love: all theſe, wrought up with Arabian inventions, and ſuſtained by Arabian philoſophy, are viſible, not only in our hiſtory and hagiography, but in thoſe of every other country in the middle ages. I ſhall now proceed to confirm what has been advanced, from our mythologic ſtory and the lives of our ſaints.

Spain, the [b] centre of oriental fabling, ſoon after the Saracenic invaſion, enjoyed a celebrity above that of any other European nation. The Iriſh bards in conſequence eſteemed it a matter of the greateſt importance to exhibit a clear deduction of their countrymen from thence, and their cloſe attention to this point carried them, as will be ſeen, into many abſurd, incredible, and puerile exceſſes. They [c] tell us three Spaniſh fiſhermen arrived here before the flood, and that, ſoon after that awful event, the Fomhoraigh, or Africans, (by whom muſt be underſtood the Saracens) ſubdued the [d] iſle, and others from the continent of Africa frequently viſited it, and that it was finally colonized [e] by Mileſius, a Spaniard. This fiction is in Ninneus, who is ſaid to have written A. D. 858, though I think there are internal proofs in his work of his age being much later. But let it be as it is ſtated, we need not wonder at the adoption of romantic fiction ſo early here, when we reflect, that Ireland was then the [f] mart of learning to the weſtern world; and that hither reſorted crowds, from the remoteſt countries, for greater advancement in piety, and more perfect inſtruction in letters. Nennius relates, that the Mileſians, in their voyage from Spain to this iſle, ſaw a tower of glaſs in the middle of the ocean, which endeavouring to take, they were drowned in the attempt. This tower is a ſure mark of an oriental fancy: It is ſimilar to the tower of glaſs built by [g] Ptolemy, and Boyardo's wall of glaſs made by an African magician; and the pillars of Hercules, at Cape Finiſterre, erected on magical looking-glaſſes; all betraying their foundation in Arabian fable, and Arabian philoſophy.

The Mileſians, in a ſtarry winter-night, diſcovered Ireland from the [h] tower of Brigantia, in Galicia, by the help of a teleſcope. This fiction could not be older than the thirteenth century, probably much more recent. Roger Bacon [i] affirms Julius Cæſar, before he invaded Britain, viewed with a teleſcope her ſhores and harbours.

The Mileſians, when they landed in Ireland, had various battles with the Tuatha de Danans, a nation of [k] magicians and enchanters, whom at length they ſubdued by ſuperior ſkill and bravery.

In [l] Oſſian's combat of Oſgar and Illan, a beautiful damſel complains, that Illan, eldeſt ſon of the king of Spain, purſued her, and threatened wounds and deſtruction to the Fians: "wherever he goes," adds ſhe, "to the eaſt or weſt, or to the four quarters of the world, his ſharp edged weapon makes every foe yield the victory." The dreſs and arms of Illan are then deſcribed: he had a coat of mail, a vizor poliſhed and ſet with precious ſtones, his garments were of rich ſattin, tied with ſilken ſtrings. This romantic tale beſpeaks its age not to be anterior to the fifteenth century. Were I to mention the

NOTES.

[b] Warton, ſup.
[c] Keating, pag. 18—46.
[d] Ib. pag. 11.
[e] Waræi Diſq. c. 2. Keating, ſup.
[f] Antiquities of Ireland, pag. 171, edit. Dubl. 1790.

NOTES.

[g] Warton, ſup. ſect. 15.
[h] Keating, pag. 44.
[i] Warton, ſup.
[k] Keating, pag. 55.
[l] Tranſ. of the Royal Iriſh Acad. vol. i. p. 74.

Clanna

Clanna Baoiſgaine, or Biſcayan colony, the Liafail, or magical ſtone, the Gai Bulg, or ſorcerer's ſpear, the magical helmet, and numberleſs other particulars in Iriſh romantic ſtory, relating to Spain, to the occult qualities of bodies, to conjuration and enchantment, derived from Arabic ideas and Arabic philoſophy, I ſhould extend theſe obſervations to an unreaſonable length. The foregoing ſpecimen will ſufficiently point out their origin.

In the legends of our ſaints the ſame romantic fabling as in our hiſtory abounds, and proceeds from the ſame ſource. No one but a virgin could uſe the [m] magic girdle of St. Colman. St. Cuthbert's zone [n] cures many diſeaſes. An Iriſh prieſt complains to St. Gerald, that an huge rock, ſituated in the midſt of a river, impeded its navigation, and intreats him to remove it: the ſaint throws a [o] wonderful ſtone, which he held in his hand, on it, and inſtantly it ſplits in pieces. At another time he puts the ſame ſtone into the mouth of a dead man and he revives. St. Kiaran, St. Fechin, and St. Ænd, are conveyed as ſafely over the ocean, lakes, and rivers, on ſtones as in ſhips. The myſtical and wonderous power of ſtones marks the oriental complexion of our ſpiritual romances, and are derived from the ſchool of Eaſtern philoſophy.

Mr. Warton remarks, that romantic fabling was early cultivated in Armorica and in Wales; and of this he alleges numerous and inconteſtible proofs. To which I may add, that through theſe channels it muſt have ſoon reached Ireland. For this country profeſſed a religion [p] perfectly correſponding with the Britiſh, which, through every age, cemented the inhabitants of both iſlands in the bonds of fraternal regard, ſo that the connection between Ireland, Cornwall, and Wales, was very intimate. Marc, a Corniſh king, married La Bel Iſod, the monarch of Ireland's [q] daughter. Conſtantine, another king, became a monk in the abbey of Ratheny in Weſtmeath. Edwal ap Meiric, Iago ap Edwal, and Conal ap Iago, Welch princes, were eſpouſed in Ireland.—"The people of Cornwall," ſays Camden, "have always borne ſuch veneration to Iriſh ſaints, who retired there, that almoſt all their towns have been conſecrated to their memory."

St. Patrick is born in [r] Taburnia in Cornwall, his mother is Concheſſa, a French woman of Tours. Others make him a native of Airmuirc, or Armorica. From this region he and his ſiſter Lupita are carried away by Iriſh pirates. On his return from Rome he preaches in Cornwall; and [s] Fingar and other Iriſh ſaints travel to Armorica and Cornwall. In a [t] council held by St. Patrick, all the unconverted Iriſh are baptized, and ſo violent a religious paroxiſm ſeizes them, that thirty thouſand, divided into three bodies, begin a pilgrimage with the ſaint's benediction to Rome and Jeruſalem, and other parts of Europe, Aſia and Africa. Here is a palpable forgery, ſimilar to one mentioned by Mr. Warton, calculated to countenance the cruſades, and determines the date of this fiction to the twelfth century. The learned Jeſuit, Bollandus, from a judicious and critical examination of our legends (well worth peruſing), pronounces their fabrication to be [u] about the twelfth century.

Our romantic hiſtory is much later; almoſt every page in [v] Keating ſupplies new proofs. Thus he informs us, "when Mileſius arrived in Spain, he

NOTES.

[m] Colgan, Act. Sanct. p. 246.
[n] Ib. p. 730.
[o] Ib. p. 600.
[p] Antiquities of Ireland, pag. 66.—369.
[q] Hanmer's Chron. p. 9.
[r] Uſſer. Primord. p. 819.
[s] Ib.
[t] Ib. p. 952.
[u] Vix ullas enim Sanctorum Hibernicorum vitas habemus in manibus, quas poſſumus credere ſexcentis annis vetuſtiores eſſe. Act. Sanct. ad 16 Mart. p. 581.
[v] Supra, p. 43.

found the Spaniards in the most deplorable circumstances, over-run by Goths, who, with other foreigners, ransacked the whole country. He summoned all his Gadelians, defeated the Goths in fifty-four battles, and quite drove them out of the kingdom." This perverted piece of history evidently refers to the expulsion of the Saracens from Spain, in the beginning of the sixteenth century. It admits of the clearest proof, that the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries were the ages fruitful in suppositious writings. In these periods the celebrated literary impostures of Berosus, Philo, Cato, Hector Boethius, and others appeared. Trithemius, an ecclesiastic of some learning in the fifteenth century, gives a plausible list of ideal French princes from their departure from Troy, which he assures us was taken from an ancient author named Hunibald. Frederic, elector of Saxony, writ to Trithemius, requesting Hunibald might be sent to him: but Trithemius had no way to screen his forgery, and evade a compliance, but by saying, he was not in possession of the MS. having changed his residence from Hitchau to Wurtzburg, so that it was justly concluded, "Que cet auteur prétendu est de la propre fabrique de Tritheme." [w]

Whoever will consult Florian del Campo, Tarapha, Pedro Mexia, Pineda, and other Spanish chronoclers, will quickly perceive, that they supplied the [x] later bards and Keating with materials for enlarging the Milesian tale, which they adorned with poetical scraps and inventions of their own. Of sound judgment, unwarped by false patriotism or national prejudice, the learned Bartholine desires his readers to be extremely [y] cautious in studying the Icelandic historians, and not to be imposed on by their Fornum Bokum, or old books, nor by their Fornum Sagum, or antient traditions, for he found both stuffed with absurdities and fictions. Let us with the same caution examine our senachies, else we may embrace puerile stories and idle fictions, rivalling the Fornum Bokum or Fornum Sagum of Iceland.

What a deplorable instance then is it of mental debility and misapplied erudition to defend fictions, confessed to be such by those who record them! Nennius, though he gives us the Milesian tale, and is the oldest relater of it, yet tells us, there was no certain history of the [z] origin of the Scots. How can the effect of this candid confession be evaded? He consulted ——— peritissimos Scotorum ——— the most skillful Irish antiquaries, and they told him the story of Pharoah's son-in-law, his expulsion from Egypt, his travels through Africa to Spain, and from thence to Ireland, and all this two thousand years after the destruction of the Egyptians in the Red Sea. If this was the state of Irish history in the ninth century, and such the materials for it, was time or inquiry likely to improve either, particularly as the [a] best critics assure us, there are no Irish MSS. older than the tenth or eleventh century? But what establishes the veracity of Nennius, in declaring we had no history, is, that Gildas, who flourished almost three hundred years before him, assures [b] us, that if there were any national records, they were either burnt or carried away by enemies, for none appeared in the sixth century. Fordun makes the same complaint in his Scotichronicon: he cannot determine the times of the Scottish kings between the Fergusses: Why? Because there

NOTES.

[w] Recueil de div. pieces par Leibnitz, Clarke, &c. tom. ii. p. 287.

[x] O'Flaher. Ogyg. vind. p. 257.

[y] Plurimâ itaque cautelâ in libris veteribus Islandicis utendum est, neque ab iis protinus nobis imponi patiamur, &c. De contemp. Mort. p. 191.

[z] Nulla tamen certa historia originis Scotorum reperitur. Nenn. p. 192. ed. Bertram.

[a] Astle's Origin of Writing, p. 116. Pinkerton's Scotland, vol. i.

[b] Quæ si qua fuerint, aut ignibus hostium exusta, aut civium exilii classe longius deportata, non compareant. Gild. de excid. Brit. p. 69.

were

were [c] no authentic memorials of them.

It was the uncertainty of tradition and the want of literary monuments that drove weak men to the [d] unreputable and disingenuous shift of forging authorities.

Such then seems to me the origin and grounds of Irish romantic history, a subject of little curiosity, and less value, yet necessary to be thoroughly examined to be for ever exploded. In this enlightened age it can require no apology for exposing this wild chaos of absurdity and fable; as it stands at present it reflects no honour on our native country, nor can its annihilation in the least injure it. But a strenuous support of bardic tales, the offspring of licentious fancies in rude and ignorant ages, would, in the eyes of foreigners, degrade our national understanding, and suggest how slow our advances have been in letters and civility.

Are we then totally to reject Irish history and Irish antiquities as undeserving notice or investigation? To this I answer with confidence, that so far as the one is supported by authentic records and the other by existing monuments, they are as curious and interesting as those of any other country, not classical, or the seat of a great empire. The formation of the Irish alphabet; the etymology and analogy of the language; the state of our literature from the sixth to the ninth century; our round towers and stone-roofed crypts; the origin and progress of christianity in this isle; our ancient laws and coins; our skill in metallurgy, and the lapidary's and goldsmith's arts, with the remains of our primitive superstition, all soliciting our attention and illustration by numberless monuments every where to be found, are topics that would abundantly exercise the ingenuity and erudition of the philologer, the grammarian, architect, theologian, and antiquary.

NOTES.

[c] Quia ad plenum scripta non reperimus. Scotichron. l. 3. c. 2.

[d] See Stillingfleet's British Churches on this subject, pref. and 5th chapter.

The Manner of Fowling in St. Kilda. From Buchanan's travels in the Western Hebrides, just published.

THE art of the St. Kildians at catching fowls under the cloud of night is truly astonishing, and their success no less wonderful.

A man from that island told in a company where I was present, that he was one of the four men that catched four itts, or pens, being three hundred each, in the whole twelve hundred solan geese, in one night. That bird, after the hard toil of the day at fishing without intermission, rising high in the air to get a full sight of the fish that he marks out for his prey before he pounces upon it, and each time devouring it before he rises above the surface, becomes so fatigued at night, that he sleeps quite sound, in company with some hundreds, who mark out some particular spot in the face of the rocks, to which they repair at night, and think themselves secure under the protection of a centinel, who stands awake to watch their lives, and give the alarm, by bir, bir, in time of danger, to awaken those under his guard.

The St. Kildians watch with great care on what part of the island these birds are most likely to light at night: and this they know by marking out on which side of the island the play of fish are, among which the geese are at work the whole day; because in that quarter they are ready to betake themselves to sleep at night. And when they are fairly alighted, the fowlers repair to the place with their panniers, and ropes of thirty fathoms in length, to let them down with profound silence in their neighbourhood—to try their fortunes among the unwary throng.

The fowler, thus let down by one or more men, who hold the rope lest he should fall over the impending rocks into the sea, with a white towel about his breast, calmly slides over the face of the rocks

rocks till he has a full view of the centinel; then he gently moves along on his hands and feet, creeping very ſilently to the ſpot where the centinel ſtands on guard. If he cries *bir, bir*, the ſign of an alarm, he ſtands back; but if he cries *grog, grog*, that of conſidence, he advances without fear of giving an alarm, becauſe the gooſe takes the fowler for one of the ſtraggling geeſe coming into the camp, and ſuffers him to advance. The fowler very gently tickles one of his legs, which he lifts and places on the palm of his hand; he then as gently tickles the other, which in like manner is lifted and placed on the hand. He then no leſs artfully than inſenſibly moves the centinel near the firſt ſleeping gooſe, which he puſhes with his fingers; on which he awakes, and finding the centinel ſtanding above him, he immediately falls a fighting him for his ſuppoſed inſolence. This alarms the whole camp, and inſtead of flying off they all begin to fight through the whole company; while in the mean time the common enemy, unſuſpected, begins in good earneſt to twiſt their necks, and never gives up till the whole are left dead on the ſpot.

This gooſe is almoſt as large as a land gooſe, of a white colour, except the tops of the wings, which are black, and the top of the head, which is yellow. The bill is long and ſharp-pointed, extremely hard, and pierces an inch deep into wood. There is an act of parliament againſt the cruel manner of faſtening herring on planks far out at ſea, to catch theſe darling geeſe, and a ſevere penalty againſt tranſgreſſors of this inhuman act. A well ſupported fact concerning the ſtrength of this fowl, is told by one of the tackſmen of this iſland. One when ſailing towards St. Kilda, and entering upon a field of ſea where the geeſe were buſy darting among the fiſh, from on high, on each ſide of the large barge in which he ſat, and ſailing faſt before the wind, the barge paſſed over a fiſh ſo quickly that a gooſe who had marked it out, and ruſhing ſo violently through the air, inſtead of the fiſh, on account of the unforeſeen accident, darted his ſtrong bill quite through the barge, and was actually carried back to Harris dead, with his bill through the plank, as a teſtimony of the fact.

The neſts of the ſolan geeſe, not to mention others, are ſo very cloſe, that when one walks between them, the hatching fowls, on either ſide, can always take hold of one's clothes; and, ſays Mr. Martin, will often ſit ſtill till they are attacked, rather than expoſe their eggs to be deſtroyed by the ſea gulls. Their mates furniſh them with food while they hatch.

The ſeaſon for catching the old ſolan geeſe, is before they begin to lay. About the middle of May is the time of gathering their eggs.

The young ſolan geeſe are larger than their mothers before they begin to fly, being extremely fat. That on their breaſts is very deep. The greaſe is kept in bags made of the ſtomach of old geeſe. They call it *giban hiurtach*. They have never but one egg at a hatching, in any neſt at St. Kilda. They lay again, and even a third time, if deprived of the firſt egg. The gulls have more at a time. The ſolan gooſe can carry five herrings at a time to his mate or young, and ſpue them out of his gorget in the neſt. This fowl digeſts ſo quickly, that inſtances are given when the bird was ſhot immediately as he appeared above the ſurface; and the fiſh was found half digeſted in his ſtomach, that was juſt devoured below.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

The obſervations of your correſpondent *W.* on the character of Hamlet, page 36, of your Anthologia for July, led to the following counter-remarks, which, if you eſteem them worth inſertion, may, perhaps, be honoured with that gentleman's peruſal.

THE gentleman opens his ſtricture by obſerving that "Hamlet's madneſs is, on ſome occaſions, ill-diſſembled." He might have ſaid, that Hamlet's madneſs

neſs is, unneceſſarily diſſembled. Dr. Johnſon truly remarks, "that he does nothing which he might not have done with the reputation of ſanity."

Your correſpondent goes on, "in his converſation with Roſencrantz and Guildenſtern, he often betrays himſelf." Here perhaps he brings a charge againſt the poet without due conſideration. He ought to have in view, the peculiar character of the prince's feigned affection, of which Polonius ſays,

"Though this be madneſs, yet there's method in't."

He ought alſo to have in view the particular relation in which Hamlet ſtands with the two courtiers. The aim of his interrogatories in this interview with them is to diſcover *whether they were ſent for or not*.—"Is it your own inclining?" "Is it a free viſitation?"—again—"I know the good king and queen have ſent for you." By this artful management he extracts from them an acknowledgment, that *they were ſent for*. It appears here likewiſe that the prince does not intend ſo much *to put an antick diſpoſition on*. He, as it were, affects a temporary collectedneſs—he tells them "I have of late (but wherefore I know not) loſt all my mirth, &c.—" and afterwards, "I am but mad north north-weſt; when the wind is ſouthernly, I know a hawk from a hernſhaw."—On the approach of Polonius, he re-aſſumes all his playful inſanity.

In my opinion, we may rather condemn the cool judgment he evinces, in delivering the inſtructions to the players—but I believe no one would be willing to remove the incongruity, at the expence of that admirable leſſon.

Mr. W. proceeds, "And in his laſt interview with the lovely and unfortunate Ophelia, he deals rather in *wiſe ſaws*, than in incoherent ſtarts of inſanity."—Here again, my feelings lead me to concur with Johnſon, who obſerves, *that he plays the madman moſt, when he treats Ophelia with ſo much rudeneſs, which ſeems to be uſeleſs and wanton cruelty.*

Surely Mr. *W.* does not intend a cenſure when he ſays, "Nor does the derangement of his mental faculties once appear in the cloſet ſcene with his mother."—If he ſeriouſly point to this conduct as faulty, I really cannot credit the gentleman's aſſertion that *he was induced to turn to the play, and read it with attention.* If I am wrong, let me entreat the gentleman to favour it with another more attentive peruſal. Let me aſk him—does not, in the commencement of the ſcene, the prince declare to his mother?

"You go not, 'till I ſet you up a glaſs,
Where you may ſee the inmoſt part of you."—

Does he not diſcover to her his knowledge of

"Such an act
That blurs the grace and bluſh of modeſty—"

dwelling on the horrid circumſtances till ſhe tell him

"Thou turn'ſt mine eyes into my very ſoul"—

To enforce his truths, does he not avow his ſanity?—Is it not neceſſary that he ſhould avow it?

——"It is not madneſs
That I have utter'd: bring me to the teſt,
And I the matter will re word; which madneſs
Would gambol from. Mother, for the love of grace
Lay not the flattering unction to your ſoul,
That not your treſpaſs but my madneſs ſpeaks."

Surely, extorting the confeſſion from her agonies of convicted guilt,

"O, Hamlet! thou haſt cleft my heart in twain—"

Surely,

Surely, if Mr. *W.* read this ſcene with attention, he will own, that there ſhould appear in Hamlet, no derangement of his mental faculties.

R. A. H.

Mr. Pennant's Inſcription over the Entrance of the new Gaol, at Flint. Anth. Hib. Vol II. p. 180.

At the Front of this Priſon, on a black and white Marble, is this Inſcription.

In the
Twenty-fifth year of his Majeſty
Geo. III.
In the Sheriffalty of Sir Thomas Hanmer, Bart. this Priſon was erected inſtead of the antient loathſome place of confinement,
In pity
to the miſery of even the moſt guilty,
To alleviate the ſufferings of leſſer offenders, or of the innocent themſelves,
Whom the chances
of human life may bring within theſe walls.
Done at the expence of the county
aided by the ſubſcriptions of ſeveral of the Gentry,
who
in the midſt of the moſt diſtreſsful days,
voluntarily took on themſelves part of the burden,
in compaſſion to ſuch of their countrymen on whom
Fortune had been leſs bounteous of her favours.
Joſeph Turner, Architect.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

AN ingenious correſpondent in your *Anthologia* for Auguſt, ſeems to accuſe Dr Goldſmith of having ſtolen ſome of the beauties of his "Hermit" from the juſtly celebrated ballad of "the Friar of Orders Grey." I am happy in being able to undeceive him, and ſuch of your readers as might be induced to give credit to his authority.

The reſemblance between the two ballads is certainly very ſtriking. But that has been thus ſatisfactorily accounted for by the elegant and ingenious Editor of "The Reliques of Ancient Engliſh Poetry," to whom the world is much indebted for "The Friar of Orders Grey." "As this ſong (ſays he) has been thought to have ſuggeſted to our late excellent poet, Dr. Goldſmith, the plan of his beautiful ballad of *Edwin and Emma*, it is but juſtice to his memory to declare, that his poem was written firſt, and that if there is any imitation in the caſe, they will be found both to be indebted to the beautiful old ballad of *Gentle Herdſman*."

Let me alſo embrace the opportunity of correcting another error of your correſpondent. "The Friar of Orders Grey," ſays he, was taken from Beaumont and Fletcher. To theſe joint dramatiſts the author certainly acknowledges ſome obligations; but the principal part of the one which he has faſhioned with ſuch elegant ſimplicity, was drawn from the rich mine of Shakeſpear. In a little modeſt preface prefixed to the ballad in "The Reliques of Ancient Engliſh poetry," we are told, that, "diſperſed thro' Shakeſpear's plays are innumerable little fragments of ancient ballads, the entire copies of which could not be recovered. Many of theſe being of the moſt beautiful and pathetic ſimplicity, the Editor was tempted to ſelect ſome of them, and with a few ſupplemental ſtanzas to connect them together, and form them into a little TALE, which is here ſubmitted to the reader's candour."

Having mentioned the real ſource whence ſome of the beauties which adorn thoſe favourite ballads have been drawn, I ſhall conclude with a few of the parallel paſſages.

And grew ſoe coy and nice to pleaſe,
As womens lookes are often ſoe,
He might not kiſſe, nor hand forſooth,
Unleſs I willed him ſoe to doe.

Thus being wearyed with delayes
To ſee I pityed not his greeſſe,
He gott him to a ſecrett place,
And there hee dyed without releeſe.

And

And for his ſake theſe weedes I weare,
And ſacriffice my tender age;
And every day I'le begg my bread,
To undergoe this pilgrimage.

Thus every day I faſt and praye,
And ever will doe till I dye;
And gett me to ſome ſecrett place,
For ſoe did hee, and ſo will I.

"Gentle Herdſman."

And ſtill he try'd each fickle art,
Importunate and vain;
And while his paſſion touch'd my heart,
I triumph'd in his pain.

'Till quite dejected with my ſcorn,
He left me to my pride;
And ſought a ſolitude forlorn,
In ſecret, where he dy'd.

But mine the ſorrow, mine the fault,
And well my life ſhall pay;
I'll ſeek the ſolitude he ſought,
And ſtretch me where he lay:

And there forlorn deſpairing hid,
I'll lay me down and die;
'Twas ſo for me that Edwin did,
And ſo for him will I.

Goldſmith's "Hermit."

And now alas! for thy ſad loſſe,
I'll evermore weep and ſigh;
For thee I only wiſh to live,
For thee I wiſh to dye.

And art thou dead, thou much-lov'd youth,
And didſt thou die for me?
Then farewell home; for ever-more
A pilgrim I will bee.

"The Fryar of Orders Gray."

In the foregoing paſſages the marks of imitation are undoubtedly very ſtrong; but in the following, plagiariſm is evident.

And now and then a ſigh he ſtole;
And tears began to flow.

Dryden's "Ode on St. Cecilia's day."

For grief was heavy at his heart,
And tears began to flow.

Goldſmith's "Hermit."

Dublin, 2d September, 1793. H. R. R.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(Continued from p. 191.)

Col. CHARLES VALLANCEY.

IT may probably excite a ſmile in ſome of our readers to number Col. Vallancey, who is a native of England, among Iriſh writers; yet his long reſidence in and connections with Ireland, to ſay nothing of the courſe of his ſtudies, give that iſle ſome claim to him. He received a liberal but not a collegiate education, and early entered into the army. While a captain in the 12th regiment, he was quartered for ſome years in Gibraltar, of which celebrated ſpot he made a ſketch, from which a painting was made by Aſhford, an ingenious Iriſh artiſt. On the regiment's coming to Ireland, Mr. V. got into the corps of engineers on that eſtabliſhment, and has gradually riſen to the rank of colonel; his commiſſion bears date 1782.

The Col. was not long ſettled in this kingdom before he began his literary career, by publiſhing the Field Engineer; a Treatiſe on Stone-cutting, another on Tanning, with other productions. At the ſame time he commenced a Military Survey of Ireland: this was ſo pleaſing to his Majeſty, that he encouraged it by ſolid pecuniary favours. We lament, that after having this ſubject in hands

more than twenty years, it is not yet completed. In 1774, he began a Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis, a very useful compilation, if it had been continued on the plan of the first number, which consisted of some scarce and some inedited tracts. But our author deserted this path, and indulged such profound speculations on language and etymology as were far beyond the comprehension of the many, and puzzled and confounded the few, who had leisure and abilities to examine them. What particularly attracted notice was his collation of the Punic with the Irish, printed 1772, where many striking likenesses were produced. But the whole was a work of fancy, as must be acknowledged, when it is well known there are not more extant than fifty genuine Phenician words, nor one page of pure Irish.

I have, by accident, now before me, "Mr. Jones's Origin of Language and Nations" London, 1764, in which he declares the Celtic, that is the Welsh, to be the first language in Europe, and mother of the Greek, Latin, German, and most other European tongues. But Mr. Jones goes farther, for in his historical Lexicon, he deduces eastern appellatives from the Welsh; thus Euphrates, is the Welsh *Auc-phe-ar-at*, or waters springing from Ararat. Lydia, is *Ly-da*, the good family. Babel, is *ba-bi-el*, beings bleating like sheep. In a word, Mr. Jones's expertness in this kind of literature is astonishing, and frequently not a little diverting. Col. V. makes the Iberno-Celtic, or Irish, the parent of all languages, and shews equal adroitness with Mr. Jones in reducing the most stubborn etymologies. The principles of both works are exactly the same, changing the Irish for the Welsh and Vice Versa.

In 1773, our author published an Irish Grammar, and re-printed the same in 1781, with additions. It is exceedingly imperfect, as it throws no light on the ancient state of the language, nor illustrates its old alphabet, prosody, brehon laws or poetic compositions. In some of these instances O'Molloy's Grammar, in 1677, is much more valuable.

In 1781, that true friend to the interests and honour of Ireland, the Right Hon. William Conyngham, wished to unite the labours of the most enlightened antiquaries of this country for the illustration of a noble collection of drawings which he was then making at a great expence. At the same time Col. V. revived the Collectanea, which had lain dormant for some years, and announced its continuation in these words. "The Editor is happy in informing the public that a number of gentlemen of learning and abilities have applied themselves to the study and illustration of the Antiquities of this country, and that their labours will be published forthwith under the title of this Collectanea." In consequence, Mr. Ledwich, that year, contributed two numbers, and Mr. Beauford of Athy, two. Some difference arising concerning colonization and etymology, the association dissolved, and Col. V. with some trifling contributions from Mr. O'Conor, carried on the Collectanea to July 1790, when it finally closed. It will gratify the curious and be highly honourable to Mr. Conyngham to name the members of his society.

Rt. Hon Wm Conyngham, President.
Charles O'Conor, Esq.
Col. Vallancey
Rev. Edward Ledwich, L. L. B.
Doctor Ellis
Rev. Mervyn Archdall
William Beauford, A. M.

From an union of such talents and so much erudition, the history of Ireland must have received invaluable improvements

But to return. Col. V. certainly merits every degree of praise for his application to letters amid the bustle of laborious employments. He has read a great deal; is highly respected in his profession, and perfectly amiable in private life.

John

JOHN RUTTY, M. D.

An ingenious and learned Quaker, of whose birth and education we wish for information. He practised physic in Dublin for many years with great reputation; a reputation founded on a laborious attention to his profession and very extensive practice. Dr. Rutty, at the latter end of the year 1752, published a treatise, on Christian discipline. About 1768, he published his *Synopsis of mineral waters*, which was immediately examined and warmly censured by Dr. Charles Lucas in his *Analysis of the Synopsis*. Lucas was a much better chemist than Rutty; however the latter replied, in his *Examination of the Analysis*.

In 1770, he printed, in London, his Chronological History of the Weather and Seasons, and of the prevailing diseases in Dublin. This does great honour to the Doctor as a physician and accurate meteorologist. In 1772, he gave an *Essay towards a Natural History of the County of Dublin*, in two volumes, 8vo. This, though not executed with the abilities of a *Kirwan* or a *Linné*, is a valuable performance. In the preface he informs us, that he undertook this task at the request of the Physico-Historical Society, at the head of which was that great and good man, Lord Chancellor Jocelyn. His influence and zeal called forth and animated the exertions of ingenious and intelligent men, and produced the natural and civil histories of Down, Waterford, Cork, Kerry and Dublin. The society were in possession of a great number of excellent papers, which have never seen the light, nor is it well known in whose hands they are. The public have long since formed strong hopes of the revival of the Physico-Historical Society, under the patronage of the Right Hon. John Foster, Speaker of the House of Commons, whose patriotism requires no encomium, but whose exquisite taste for natural history is not so generally known. In 1777, our author proved how feeble is the protection of reason and learning when assaulted by religious enthusiasm, for this year he gave to the world his *Spiritual Diary and Soliloquies*. A tedious detail of human weaknesses is nauseous and disgusting, and John Rutty is a poor imitator of John Bunyan. Soon after appeared his Materia Medica, *antiqua & nova*, &c. *opus XL annorum*; it was printed at the expence of the Dillys at Rotterdam. In the present improved state of the Materia Medica, this work possesses but little intrinsic value; it is however curious, as it retains many articles formerly in high esteem.

The Doctor seems to have died in 1775, for the next year a posthumous production was given to the world, entitled *Observations on the London and Edinburgh Dispensatories*. Our author was much offended at the compilers of these Pharmacopœias for rejecting many valuable old compositions: he was too far advanced in life to learn a new nomenclature and did not approve of innovations.

QUERIES.

Rev. Mr. DROZ

Was a French protestant clergyman, who fled from the persecutions of his native land to this hospitable isle, with many of his countrymen. He was a man of considerable learning, and began the first literary journal that ever appeared in Ireland. He published four numbers every year, each containing the literary history of three months. It gives a very good view of the state of learning in Europe, carefully collected from the foreign journals. He began in Oct. 1744, and carried the work on to 1746, at least I have seen no more of it. Mr. Droz, I am informed, kept a book-shop in College-green all the week, and on Sunday exercised his clerical function in some of the French congregations. He died in 1753, and his journal, I believe, was continued by the *Rev. Mr. Desvoeux*, another French clergyman of great piety and learning, who settled finally in Portarlington, and died a few years ago. Mr. *Desvoeux* was author of

an Eſſay on Eccleſiaſtes and other works.

The *Rev. Mr. Viraſel* was alſo a native of France who ſettled in this country. In 1750, he printed his Philander and Aſpaſia, a poem. He was preſented to the living of Enniſkillen, but after exchanged it for that of Dromore.

The Editor will be much obliged to the relations and friends of theſe worthy and ingenious men to favour him with a more ample and correct account of them. There are many more who well deſerve remembrance; as the Rev. Mr. *Pelletreau*, Rev. Mr. *Beaufort*, &c.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

A GREAT many years ago I heard the late Doctor Forſayeth repeat an epitaph, compoſed on a moſt melancholy event, the dreadful fire which conſumed the houſe of Mr. Woodmaſon in London, and in it 7 of his children of unequalled beauty and promiſe. I have ever ſince been in purſuit of it, but was never fortunate enough to meet with a copy of it. If ſome of your numerous and well informed correſpondents could gratify my wiſhes they would add a very intereſting article to your admired publication. It is written in Latin, and for unaffected and powerful pathos, for pious reſignation and claſſic delicacy and purity of expreſſion, as well as I can recollect it, can hardly be exceeded.

Your conſtant Reader,

T. C. D.

October 3d, 1793. QUÆRENS.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

SUCH is the ingratitude of man, that he ſeldom avails himſelf of any opportunity that occurs of honoring HIM to whom he is indebted for all the noble faculties of the ſoul. This is particularly the caſe in the choice of patrons for books. When an author is about to give his lucubrations to the public, he looks around him for ſome wealthy patron—perhaps ſome "wealthy fool"—or endeavours to ſecure, by a well turned compliment, the mediation of ſome favourite ſaint. But three inſtances of dedication to the DEITY have fallen under my obſervation; one of theſe I ſhall here tranſcribe. It is placed at the head of a work entitled *Del Moto de Projetti*, by Niccolo Cavallo, an amiable, learned, and ingenious monk, who is principal of the Royal Military Academy at Naples. A copy of this work was preſented to me by the author, in February 1792.

I am, &c.

Dublin,

8th October, 1792. EUBANTE.

A DIO
OTTIMO. MASSIMO
AL. CUI. CENNO
E. VENNE. FUORI. DAL. NULLA
E. SI. REGGE. ORA
L'. UNIVERSO
UESTA. INVESTIGAZIONE
SULLE. LEGGI. DI. MOTO
CHE. A.' PROJETTI. EI. PRESCRISSE
E. SE. TUTTO
L'. AUTORE
OFFRE. DIVOTAMENTE. E. CONSAGRA.

A Letter from the Rev. Dean Digby, to the Editor of the Anthologia.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Geſhill,

Philipſtown, Sept. 1793.

SIR,

YOUR firſt volume of Anthologia Hibernica reached my hands about 10 days ago. There are ſeveral obſervations of yours reſpecting the ſubject of Divinity; which do not at all pleaſe me; and I hope you will not be offended at my thus giving you my ſentiments on them.

Your commendation of Dr. Geddes' Bible is very great; I had never even heard of that work until I read your account of it, nor do I know now any more

more of it, than what your ſpecimen has given.

I highly diſlike his title: viz. the Books *accounted* ſacred; and indeed he ſeems by his ſpecimen you have given, to hold them himſelf in a different light. See pages 97-8, 9. for altho' he calls the Pentateuch an excellent work; he looks upon it (I apprehend) merely as a human compoſition, and *the idea of Divine inſpiration is* by him *left out of the queſtion*; and in page 99 he flatly denies Moſes to have been the author of this book. It is not, Sir, my deſign to enter into controverſy with any man. I have publiſhed my ſentiments very fully in my vol. of Divinity Lectures, printed by Walſon, in 1786, wherein this ſubject is occaſionally handled; but I own I cannot but expreſs my ſurpriſe and concern that ſuch productions as th ſe of Dr. Geddes and others of which ſhort mention ſhall here be made, ſhould have found place in your magazine, a work from which I had hoped our eſtabliſhed religion might have received ſome ſupport and protection.

To deny Moſes to be the author of the Pentateuch or to be a true hiſtorian and inſpired writer, is, I think, to undermine the goſpel, it is to contradict our Saviour and his apoſtles. See IXth Lecture on Divinity, particularly p. 146-7, &c. The Pentateuch, tho' written by Moſes, was afterwards compiled by other inſpired writers, probably Ezra, and the account of Moſes' death added When Moſes ſays; *In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth*,—I believe every man who allows the new or old teſtament to be the word of God, underſtands by the expreſſion, the *giving exiſtence to matter*,—to thoſe ſubſtances of which this mundane ſyſtem is compoſed, which was the act of the firſt day's creation, the formation and arrangement of which, is in the following verſes of the firſt chapter of Geneſis deſcribed.

His (Mr. G.'s) ſuppoſition, that this planet called Earth may have rolled in its little orbit millions and millions of years prior to the Moſaic account of the creation, is ſurely not only inconſiſtent with, but flatly contradictory to the whole tenor of ſcripture.

In page 98 he writes very abſurdly and unſcripturally reſpecting light; light was created on the firſt day, it is no part of the ſubſtance of the ſun; it at once when created, made on this globe a viciſſitude of day and night. The ſun was of the 4th day's creation; it is the receptacle of *that* fuel that keeps up the fire with which this world is enlivened, &c. and I ſee no foundation for Mr. Geddes' aſſerting that it may be *queſtioned whether the author of the Pentateuch knew any thing of true aſtronomy*. See Divinity Lectures, and particularly p. 233, 4, &c.

I ſhall here take leave of Dr. Geddes with juſt repeating my ſurpriſe that his tranſlation ſhould appear to you ſo *correct* and *luminous*, and an *acceptable preſent to the chriſtian world*.

In page 349, Antho. Hiber. the words ואת הכוכבים (*the ſtars*) theſe words and our tranſlation have at leaſt the ſanction and authority of the Pſalmiſt, and Pſalm 136, 7, 9, upon which therefore I ſhall make no further comment than juſt to hint to you, that ſcarce one of the Hebrew words are printed correctly; your *yod* י ſhould be ו *vau*, in the words *and the ſtars*: and again in *line* 10 of that paragraph, you have *zain* ז inſtead of *vau* ו; you have כ *caph* inſtead of ב *beth*; and in the following word have two ם *ceths* inſtead of two מ *mems*.

Line 11 has four Hebrew words, every one of which is falſe printed. But I conclude theſe are errors of the preſs, and I mention them merely that more attention may hereafter be paid, or a perſon employed in the buſineſs who is capable of diſtinguiſhing between thoſe letters that ſo nearly reſemble each other.

349, Obſervations on Geneſis, 3d ch. On this chapter my Lectures have largely treated, and particularly the firſt three, and I hope the fall of man and his recovery have been proved there, to be perfectly conſiſtent with the juſtice and goodneſs

goodneſs of the Almighty; nay, in the end matter of joy and exultation. See page 189: you ſay Abraham was an *Unitarian, in which belief Moſes was anxious to continue his poſterity.*—I cannot think ſo, and my Lectures muſt be referred to to juſtify this. See my Lectures, paſſim, particularly p. 86,7,8.

Antho. Hib. p. 169. Obſervations on Exod. c. 3. v. 14. *I am that I am*; here every Hebrew word is printed right, and thus far I am ſatisfied of, and perfectly agree with you, that in Hebrew the words are in the future tenſe; and would very well bear being ſo conſtrued, I will be, &c. at the ſame time I muſt obſerve, that I think this phraſe correſponds with the Greek in the New Teſtamant Ἐγω ειμι *I am*, and they both mark the *ſelf exiſtence* of that Divine Being who uſes them.

Before Abraham was *I am*, ſays Chriſt, and there is ſcarce a chapter in the Hebrew where you will not find the prefix א aleph put to the verbs of the preſent tenſe, although it is certainly in general the mark of the future.

In c. 6. v. 3, but in the Heb. v. 1, *I am Jehovah, I appeared unto Abraham*, &c. the word is אֵרָא, which word would not bear a future tenſe in this place; but as you juſtly obſerve, p. 170, *the future has ſome times the power of the preſent.*

P. 170, l. 10. The Heb. word is miſprinted, you have ו for י *jod* for *vau*.

You ſay line 3, *moſt probably it* (viz. יְהוָה *Jehovah*) *comes from* חיה *to live*; which is certainly a miſtake; the root of, *to live*, is not as above חיה but חית the letter is *heth* not *he*, and theſe two letters are utterly different in their meaning, though they ſo nearly reſemble each other in figure. The word from which Jehovah is formed ſignifies *to be*, to *exiſt*, viz. היה, the word to *live* is חית, it indicates vital *breath*, and is no where, I believe, in the ſacred writings aſcribed to God.

P. 414. Thoughts on the pulpit eloquence of the Rev. B. Kirwan, &c. the author from *Kilebeg*, &c.

I perfectly agree with you in admiring the oratorial powers of this great man; I alſo approve in general of his keeping clear of controverſy—but does it follow that the preacher is always to confine himſelf to mere moral ſubjects, and never to handle theological ſubjects, or what you are pleaſed to call *thorny, dark* and *diſputed* points of Divinity, the myſteries of the Trinity, &c. &c. But, Sir, give me leave to aſk, on the other hand, may it not be of dangerous conſequence to the cauſe of chriſtianity thus to exclude all points of doctrine peculiar to the chriſtian religion, and thus to reduce our religion to a mere ſyſtem of ethics? are not the people to be inſtructed by the preacher in reſpect to what they are to *believe*, as well as what they are to *practice?* Is the doctrine of redemption thro' Jeſus Chriſt a *thorny* path? nay it is the whole of our redemption, tho' two deep to be fathomed by the ſcanty line of human reaſon; too bright and glorious for human eye to look too narrowly into; ſtill fraught with glories ſufficient to excite our praiſe and thankſgiving, at the ſame time that we are filled with wonder and aſtoniſhment at the goodneſs and condeſcenſion of the Almighty? Are the myſteries of redemption to be inſulted, and caſt away as uſeleſs?—If they are communicated to us in the ſacred writings, (and that they are is plain to any man that reads the bible) then it follows that they are *not* matters of indifference; they muſt be diſcuſſed by the preacher, and be implicitly and thankfully received by the people. See my Lectures, p. 276. See alſo Lect. 16 and 17.

A diſregard to the principles of faith, argues a diſregard to the only principles which can recommend the moral character to our God and Redeemer. It deſtroys the vital ſpirit of religion; it puts all religions upon a level, and renders the death and atonement of our Lord utterly inſignificant. Let falſehood ſhrink from enquiry, but true chriſtianity will bear, and merits, nay demands the cloſeſt enquiry, and in the end will prove the moſt effectual means of producing *moral* conduct. This and chriſtian faith go hand in hand together, to render man acceptable at the day of account;

account; and what God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

I have thus, Sir, presumed to offer you a few remarks on what I have read in your first Vol. and if received by you in as friendly a light as it has been presented by me, I shall think my time well bestowed.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient,
Humble servant,
WM. DIGBY.

Remarks on the foregoing Letter.

WE shall consider ourselves at all times indebted to our readers, who in handsome and candid terms will point out errors, which must unavoidably be found in a work so rapid in publication, and so multifarious in composition as a monthly magazine. By saying this, we do not desire or expect to be exculpated from gross misrepresentations or palpable ignorance; when convicted of either, we shall offer nothing in extenuation, but plead guilty.

The Rev. Dean of Clonfert, as remarkable for integrity of life as profound erudition, claims our sincerest gratitude for the attention he has paid our performance, and for the liberality and candour (both sure characteristics of a gentleman and a scholar) with which he has expressed his sentiments. Nor can we in return make him a more agreeable compliment than by offering the following remarks to his consideration.

1. We have carefully perused the article in which Dr. Geddes's edition of the Bible is announced, and cannot perceive a line or expression that goes to determine our sentiments on a very obscure point, namely, who was the author of the Pentateuch. We have read the early fathers and best biblical commentators, Morin and Vandale's Letters, Simon and Huet, and particularly Le Clerc's *dissertatio de Scriptore pentateuchi*, and our belief is, as long since expressed by Vincentius Lyrensis——*id tenemus, quod ubique, quod semper, quod ab omnibus creditum est.*

2. Dean Digby is concerned that we, whom he imagined to be friends of religion and government, should mention in terms of warm approbation Dr. G's. work. We do not immediately perceive any thing in his writings that tends in the least to subvert either; intolerance and fanaticism have, we hope, in these kingdoms disappeared, never to return; nor shall we ever anathematize so excellent a man, so spirited and learned an author as Dr. Geddes for speculative opinions. Our own political creed is a firm attachment to the constitution of these kingdoms.

3. The Dean's intimate acquaintance with the Hebrew language and scriptures has enabled him to correct the passage in Genesis and others referred to, which we thankfully acknowledge.

4. We are inclined to think the Dean mistakes our very ingenious correspondent, who sent us an excellent Essay on preaching and the pulpit-eloquence of the Rev. Walter Blake Kirwan. That writer appears to us in no part to recommend, but rather to discountenance metaphysical and moral essays, as sermons; nor is there the remotest hint at wishing to reduce "religion to a mere system of ethics."

We have thus deviated from our usual conduct, to evince our respect for a character so truly respectable and amiable as that of Dean Digby. In future we shall strictly adhere to the terms of our public engagements, expressed on our covers.

An Account of the Roman Catholic Peers of Ireland.

(*Continued from Vol. I. Page* 32.)

PRESTON, Viscount Gormanston.

THE first of this family, with which we meet in Ireland, is Philip de Preston, the father of Adam, whose son Roger was justice of the Common Pleas, 1 Edw. III. and after 1331, was promoted to the King's Bench; his son and heir Robert, by Matilda de Preston,

Was

was knighted in the field in 1361, by Lionel, duke of Clarence; and by deed, dated on the feſtival of the aſſumption of the Virgin, 37 Ed. III. Elmericus de Sancto Amando, Knt. who in the reign of Edw. II. was Juſtice of Ireland, and Lord of Gormanſtown, gave and confirmed unto him, the ſaid Robert for ever, the manor of Gormanſtown, which extends into the counties of Meath and Dublin; he was alſo Lord of Preſton in Lancaſhire; in 1365 was Chief Baron of the Exchequer; in 1388 Keeper of the Seals; and in 1391 was conſtituted High Chancellor of Ireland. Being poſſeſſed of Carbery in the county of Kildare, he made that the chief place of his reſidence[a]; and by inquiſition taken at the Salmon-leap, 20 Rich. II. he was found to poſſeſs large eſtates in Ireland[b]. He married Margaret, daughter and heir of Walter de Birmingham, Lord of Carbery, (her brother having deceaſed without iſſue) and by her who died 19 July 1361, and was buried in the monaſtery of Friars Preachers in Drogheda, had a ſon and heir Chriſtopher, and a daughter Elizabeth or Anne, married to Chriſtopher the fourth Lord Delvin. Sir Chriſtopher, who ſucceeded at Gormanſtown, had a ſon of his own name, he was knighted in the field in 1397, by Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March, at the winning of the chief houſe of O Brien in Thomond, and was afterwards impriſoned in the caſtle of Trim, for holding a correſpondence with the prior of Kilmainham[c]. He married Elizabeth, daughter and heir to William Laundres, Baron of Naas, hence the Preſtons became poſſeſſed of that Barony, and by her had the ſaid Chriſtopher, and two daughters, whoſe marriages were ſolemnized on the feaſt of St. Valentine in 1411 at Carbery caſtle[d]: the elder became wife to Sir John Gage, Knt. and Elizabeth, the younger, married Sir William Delahoyde of Moyglare in the county of Meath, Knt. Chriſtopher the only ſon, Baron of Naas, in right of his mother, married Jane, daughter of Sir Jenico D'Artois, Knt.[e]; and by inquiſition taken in the reign of Henry VI. he was found ſeized of divers lands, alſo that Robert his ſon, then aged fifteen years, was the eldeſt ſon and heir.

The ſaid Robert was appointed deputy to John Dynham, Lord Chancellor of Ireland; and Richard, Duke of York, younger ſon of K. Edw. IV. being nominated L. D. of Ireland, 5 May 1478, Sir Robert, the Duke being a minor, was appointed his deputy[f], with power to make a deputy[g]; 7 Auguſt ſame year, he was created Viſcount Gormanſtown, by letters patent, with this preamble, Rex omnibus ad quos, &c. Salutem. Sciatis quod nos probitatem, ſcientiam, fidelitatem, et induſtriam, quibus viget, eminet, atque pollet dilectus et fidelis noſter Robertus Preſton, Miles, Dominus de Gormanſtown in terra noſtra Hiberniæ, intime ponderantes, Volenteſque eundem Robertum juxta ſuorum exigentiam meritorum æqualiter preminere, ipſum Robertum in Vicecomitem de Gormanſton in terra noſtra prædicta de Gratia noſtra ſpeciali, &c.[h]. He ſat in parliament in 1490, and 6 September 1493 was appointed deputy to Jaſper, Duke of Bedford, then L. L.; he died 5 April 1503, leaving iſſue by his wife Genet, daughter of Sir Richard Molyneux of Sefton in Lancaſhire, two ſons and two daughters, viz. William, his heir; John, of the Niche, anceſtor to the family long ſeated there; Elizabeth, married to Sir Thomas Fitz-Gerald of Lackagh in the county of Kildare, Lord Chancellor of Ireland; and Catharine to Chriſtopher Plunket of Rathmore in the county of Meath, eſq. but had no iſſue[i].

NOTES.

[a] Lodge's Collect.

[b] Inq. taken at the Salmon-leap 20 Ric. II.

[c] Lodge's Collect. and Rolls.

[d] Idem.

[e] Information Hon. J. Preſton.

[f] Rymer, XII. 109.

[g] Collect.

[h] Rot. de Anno 19° Edw. IV.

[i] Lodge.

Sir

Sir William the second Viſcount, in 1493, was appointed deputy to Sir James Ormond, Lord Treaſurer, during his abſence in England, and 19 Auguſt 1504, attended the Earl of Kildare, L. D. to the famous battle of Knocktowe in Conaught, with Lord Killeen, led the wings of the bow-men, and in 1525 was Lord Juſtice of Ireland[k].—3 February 1508, he enfeoffed Archdeacon Robert Sutton, and Thomas Cornwalſhe, Vicar of Stathmullen in the manor of Whitechurch, containing ſeveral villages, and held of the king in capite; alſo 80 acres in Holleſtown held of the Earl of Ormond as of his manor of Cloncurry, with divers other lands in the county of Kildare; alſo in the manors of Gormanſtown, Athboy, Nobber, Tyennon, Cabbragh, Clogherieghe, Loughcrew, Collenſton, Clonedoghan, Thomaſtowne, Loygaghe and Ardmaghbreagaghe, in the county of Meath; the manors of Ballmadon and Ballyſcadden in county of Dublin; all his lands and tenements in the city of Dublin and town of Drogheda; with all his lands and hereditaments in Preſton in Aymunderneſs, or Underneys in county of Lancaſter; they to hold the ſame in order to fulfil the contents of his laſt will and teſtament, which ſaid will bears date 8 of that month (February) and he thereby directed that his ſaid feoffees ſhould hold the manor of Gormanſtown to the uſe of himſelf and Dame Eleanor Dowdall his wife for life, and to the heirs male of his body, remainder to his brother John Preſton and his heirs, remainder to his own right heirs for ever[l].—He married firſt Anne, daughter of John Burnell, of Ballgriffin in county of Dublin, eſq. and by her had three ſons and two daughters, viz. Jenico his heir; Chriſtopher, (who married Elizabeth daughter of John Nangle, ſtyled Baron of Navan); Richard: daughter Catherine (married to Patrick Birmingham, Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench); and Margaret (to Patrick Plunket, ſon and heir to John Lord Killeen).—Sir William married ſecondly the ſaid Eleanor daughter and heir to Sir Thomas, or Henry Dowdall of Newtown and Termonfeighan, ſon to Sir Robert, Chief Juſtice of the King's Bench, and widow of the ſaid John Baron of Navan, and deceaſing 21 or 22 September 1532, was interred in the family vault at Stathmullen, leaving iſſue by this lady, (who ſurvived him, and in purſuance of his will, entered into and was ſeized during life of the ſaid manor of Gormanſton) two ſons and two daughters, viz. Robert of Ballmadon, anceſtor to the family ſeated there; James, who died without iſſue; daughter Mary, married to John Burnell of Ballgriffin, who was attainted by K. Henry VIII. and Anne to Thomas Hollywood of Tartaine or Artaine in county of Dublin[n].

Jenico the third Viſcount was 30 years old at his father's death, and 35 Henry VIII. had a grant of divers lands parcel of the poſſeſſions of the late houſe of Friars Preachers in Drogheda, to hold by Knights ſervice.—12 January 1559 he was preſent in the L. D. Suſſex's parliament, and 28 Auguſt 1561, was joined in commiſſion with Hugh, Archbiſhop of Dublin, and others, for the preſervation of the peace in the counties of Dublin, Kildare, Meath, Louth, and Weſtmeath[m].—15 February 1560, he made his laſt will of the following tenour: "In the name of God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghoſt, I Syr Jenico Preſton, Knt. Viſcount of Gormanſton, being of perfect memory, thanks to the omnipotent Lord of mercy, do make and publiſh this my laſt will and teſtament in manner and form following. Firſt I conſtitute and make my well beloved ſon Chriſtopher Preſton, to be my ſole and only executor; and that my feoffees, &c. do ſtand ſeized of all my lands in Ireland and England to the uſe of me, the ſaid Syr Jenico, Viſcount Gormanſton during my life; and after my death, to ſtand ſeized of the manors

NOTES.

[k] Harris II. 109.

[l] Rolls. Lodge. and Prerog. Office.

[m] Collections.

NOTE.

[n] Collect.

of Athboy, to the uſe of Anne Luttrell my wife, during her life; and my ſaid feoffees to ſtand ſeized of all my lands in Ireland and England, and the reverſion of the manors of Athboy and Nobber to the uſe of my ſon and heir Chriſtopher and the heirs male of his body, and for want thereof to the heirs male of my body; remainder to Robert Preſton of Ballmadon, my brother and the heirs male of his body; remainder to my couſin John Preſton, and the heirs male of his body; remainder to the uſe of me the ſaid Syr Jenico for ever. And concerning my goods, I will that all my debts ſhall be juſtly paid upon my whole goods, and alſo the charge of my funeral, and after the ſame, my wife then to have the third part of all my goods, and alſo I will my *Leade's* portion to be beſtowed for the good and behoof of my ſoul; and that my ſon Chriſtopher, to whom I have paſſed and given all my plate, jewels, leaſes and farms, ſhall not only enjoy the ſame but with my pleaſing, all his *principalls* and ancient monuments, that have been found in any manner in time paſt, and further that he have the third part called the *childrens* portion of my goods, in conſideration that my ſaid ſon ſhall yearly have a memorial of me, and give likewiſe to the poor. And I earneſtly deſire my well beloved brother the Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Kildare, my loving ſons, the Baron of Delvin, Thomas Fleming, Michael Fitz-Williams, Robert Peyphoe, and John Bathe, to ſee my laſt will performed according to the true meaning thereof." He died 1569, having married two wives; by Anne Luttrell the latter, he had no iſſue; but by the former, Lady Catharine Fitz-Gerald, eldeſt daughter of Gerald ninth [o] Earl of Kildare, he had three ſons and five daughters, viz. Elizabeth, (married firſt to Thomas Nangle, Baron of Navan, and ſecondly to Richard, Lord Delvin); Catharine, to Thomas Fleming of Stephenſtown, after Baron of Slane, ſhe died in November 1597 and was interred at Slane); (Mary to Michael Fitz-Williams of Dungannon, Eſq.) Genet, (firſt to Sir Henry Travers, and ſecondly to Sir Robert Peyphoe, Knight, and died in December 1599); Ellen or Elinor, to John Bathe, Eſq. of Drumconrath, in county of Dublin, Attorney General of Ireland in 1564, and afterwards Chancellor of the Exchequer. The ſons were

Chriſtopher his heir[p].

Nicholas, of whom we have no account.

Martin, who 9th November 1584, married Aliſona Herbert (as appears from an ancient inſcription on ſtone, probably part of a gateway which had been erected there by ſaid Martin and Aliſona in 1589); their iſſue was Hugh, who married a daughter of Jocelyn Nangle, Baron of Navan, and by this marriage [q] he became poſſeſſed of Ardſallagh, and alſo of the corporation of Navan; he had iſſue a ſon, John of Taragh and Ardſallagh in county of Meath and of Emo now Dawſon's-court in the Queen's county [r] he was Mayor of Dublin in 1653[s], and 5 July 1686 granted in truſt to John Oſborne of Stackallan in the county of Meath, Eſq then Prime Serjeant, and others, the town and lands of Cappalaughlin in Queen's county, containing 789 acres of profitable land, Iriſh plantation meaſure, with the appurtenances for the ſupport and maintenance of an able ſchoolmaſter of the proteſtant religion, to be reſident in the town of Navan county of Meath, and alſo for the ſupport and maintenance of a like able ſchoolmaſter to be reſident in the town of Ballyroan in the Queen's county; (the preſentation to theſe ſchools is now in his deſcendants) the ſaid truſtees were alſo to pay for ever the annual ſum of 20l. out of ſaid rents for the benefit of the hoſpital (blue coat) of

N O T E.

[o] Lodge Prerog. Office.

N O T E S.

[p] Lodge.

[q] Market croſs of Navan, now in the church yard of that town.

[r] Family papers.

[s] Harris's Hiſt. Dub. 506.

the

the city of Dublin[t].—The ſaid John Preſton, married thrice, firſt to Mary, daughter of John Morris, of Bolton in county of Lancaſter, Eſq. by whom he had Phineas his heir; Samuel; and five other ſons and three daughters. He married ſecondly, Catharine, daughter of John Aſhburnham, eſq. but by her had no iſſue; Samuel of Emo the ſecond (married Anne Sandford, and had Anne his ſole heir, who became the wife of Ephraim Dawſon, grandfather to John, now Earl of Portarlington). He married thirdly 30 May 1676, Anne, daughter of Richard Tighe, and relict of Theophilus Sandford, eſq. and deceaſing the 13 July, 1686, was interred in Chriſt-church, Dublin, (under a tombſtone with an inſcription and his arms, which however is not now to be ſeen, the Earl of Kildare's monument being immediately over it), leaving iſſue by his ſaid lady, (who remarried with Oliver Lambert, third ſon of Charles, firſt Earl of Cavan, and lies interred in her family vault, the Tighes, in St. Michan's church), one ſon, John, of Bellſone, county of Meath, who was born 25 April 1677, and was elected to parliament for that county in 1711, 1713, 1715, &c. he married firſt 16 February 1698, Lydia, daughter of Joſeph Pratt of Cabragh, county of Cavan, eſq. ſhe deceaſing 5 February 1714, was interred at Skreen, county of Meath; 25 October, 1720, he married ſecondly Henrietta, ſiſter to the late Sir Thomas Taylor, Bart. and aunt to the preſent Earl of Bective; and by her, (who died 15 January 1729, and was interred at Kilmeſſan in county of Meath) he had a ſon who died young, and three daughters, viz. Henrietta and Sarah now living; and Sophia, the ſecond, married ——— Moore, Eſq. his iſſue by the firſt wife were three ſons, viz. John; Joſeph, (Major in General Bligh's regiment of horſe, and married 5 December 1757, to Frances, daughter of Henry Sandford, of Caſtlereagh, county of Roſcommon, Eſq. and relict of Michael Cuff father to Elizabeth, Counteſs of Longford); and Nathaniel, member of parliament for Navan, anceſtor to the family of Swainſtown.—John, the eldeſt ſon, born 25 January 1703, was ſeated at Ballinter in the county of Meath, ſerved in parliament in 1731, for the borough of Navan, married his couſin Alice Ludlow, and dying at Ballinter 26 December 1755, left iſſue by her, (who died at Aix-la-Chapelle in Germany, 7 January 1778, and was buried at Ardſallagh), two ſons, John; and Joſeph, now of Ardſallagh, and member of parliament for Navan. John, the eldeſt ſon, ſucceeded at Bellinter, ſerved in parliament for the borough of Navan, married Mary, ſiſter of Sir Skeffington Smith, Bart. and died at Edinburgh 16 January 1781; he left a numerous iſſue, the elder of whom, John, is now in parliament for the borough of Navan.—Phineas Preſton, eldeſt ſon of John of Taragh, Ardſallagh, and Emo, ſucceeded at Ardſallagh, and married Letitia, daughter of Colonel Robert Hamond, deſcended in the female line from Mary, daughter of Thomas Bullen, Earl of Wiltſhire, and aunt to Q. Elizabeth: by this lady, who married with ——— Ford, and was interred at St. Anne's church, Dublin; he had a ſon John of Ardſallagh, who ſerved in parliament for Meath, in 1731, and marrying, whilſt a minor, Mary, daughter of William Steward, the firſt Lord Mountjoy, had iſſue (by her who remarried with George, the third Earl of Granard) a ſon Phineas, who died a minor aged 20 years, and a daughter Mary, heir to her brother, and married to Peter, father of Earl Ludlow, who, to perpetuate the memory of his maternal anceſtors, hath taken the title of PRESTON for the eldeſt ſons of his family[u].

(To be continued.)

NOTE.

[t] Copy of the ſaid deed in poſſeſſion of Mr. Preſton.

NOTE.

[u] Information of Mr. Preſton. Heralds Office. Commons Journals, &c.

TABLE OF PARLIAMENTARY PATRONAGE

FOR

IRELAND,

1793.

PATRONAGE OF PEERS.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	*Tot. Memb. returned by Peers.*
Earl of Maſſereene *nomin.*	2 for Antrim	*influences*	2
Marquis of Donegall	2 — Belfaſt	— 2 for Carrickfergus	4
Marquis of Hertford	2 — Liſburn	—	2
Lord Primate	2 — Armagh	—	2
Earl of Charlemont	2 — Charlemont	—	2
Lord Biſhop of Ferns	2 — Old Leighlin	—	2
Lord Belmore	2 — Belturbet	—	2
Earl of Shannon	2 — Bandon-bridge 2 — Caſtlemartyr 2 — Charleville 2 — Cloghnekilty	—	8
Lord Viſcount Doneraile	2 — Doneraile	—	2
Lord Viſc. Conyngham	1 — Ennis	— 1 — Clare	2
Lord Riverſdale	2 — Rathcormick	—	2
Lord Viſcount Middleton	2 — Middleton	—	2
Lord de Clifford	2 — Kingſale 2 — Downpatrick	—	4
Earl of Arran	2 — Donegall	—	2
Earl of Enniſkillen	2 — Lifford 2 — Enniſkillen	—	4
Lord Viſcount Bangor	2 — Bangor	—	2
Marquis of Downſhire	2 — Hillſborough 2 — Bleſſington	— 1 — Newry	5
Lord Caledon	2 — Newtown 2 — Augher	—	4
Earl of Glandore	2 — Ardfert	—	2
Duke of Leinſter	2 — Athy 2 — Kildare	— 2 — Kildare county	6
Earl of Mayo	2 — Naas	—	2
Lord Callen	2 — Callen	—	2
Lord Biſhop of Oſſory	2 — St. Canice	—	2
Earl of Ormond Lord Dyſart	2 — Kilkenny city	—	2
25 *Peers nominate*	63	*Influence* 6	*Total* 69

PATRONAGE OF PEERS CONTINUED.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	Tot. Memb. returned by Peers.
Brought forward -	63 - -	*influences* 6 - - -	69
Lord Viſcount Cliefden	2 — Gowran - -	— - - -	4
	2 — Thomaſtown -		
Earl of Belvidere -	2 — Philipſtown -	— - - -	2
Lord Leitrim - -	2 — Carrick - -	— - - -	2
Earl of Carrick -	2 — Aſkeyton -	— - - -	2
Marquis of Waterford	1 — Coleraine -	— 1 — Co. L. Derry -	4
		2 — Co. Waterford -	
Lord Clonbrook -	2 — Laneſborough -	— - - -	2
Lord Longford - -	2 — Longford -	— - - -	2
Earl of Granard -	2 — St. Johnſtown -	— - - -	4
	2 — Mullingar -		
Earl of Clanbraſſil -	2 — Dundalk - -	— - - -	2
Earl of Mornington -	2 — Trim - -	— - - -	2
Earl Ludlow - -	1 — Navan - -	— - - -	1
Earl Bective - -	2 — Kells - -	— - - -	2
Lord Lucan - -	2 — Caſtlebar -	— - - -	2
Earl of Clermont -	1 — Monaghan -	— - - -	1
Marquis of Drogheda	2 — Ballynakill -	— - - -	2
Earl of Portarlington -	2 — Portarlington -	— - - -	2
Earl of Kingſton -	2 — Boyle - -	— - - -	2
Earl of Mountcaſhel -	2 — Clonmell -	— - - -	2
Lord Liſmore -	1 — Fetherd - -	— - - -	1
Lord Biſhop of Clogher	2 — Clogher - -	— - - -	2
Lord Viſcount Northland	2 — Dungannon -	— - - -	2
Marquis of Abercorn -	2 — Strabane - -	— - - -	2
Duke of Devonſhire -	2 — Liſmore - -	— - - -	2
Earl of Weſtmeath -	2 — Fore - -	— - - -	2
Lord Viſcount Loftus	2 — Bannow - -	— 1 — Co. Wexford -	10
	2 — Clonmines -		
	2 — Fetherd - -		
	2 — New Roſs -		
	1 — Wexford -		
Earl of Aldborough -	2 — Baltinglaſs -	— - - -	2
Earl Carysfort - -	2 — Carysfort -	— - - -	2
52 Peers nominate	124	*Influence* 10	*Total* 134

PATRONGE

PATRONAGE OF COMMONERS.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	Tot. Memb. returned by Commoners.
Wm. Burton, esq. *nomin.*	2 for Carlow	*Influences*	2
Right Hon. John O'Neil	2 — Randlestown	——	2
Mr. Nisbit Mr. Clements	2 — Cavan	——	2
Sir Lucius O'Brien, bart.	2 — Ennis	——	2
Sir John Freke, bart.	2 — Baltimore	——	2
Mr. Jephson	2 — Mallow	——	2
Mr. Uniacke	2 — Youghall	——	2
Rt. Hon. Mr. Connolly	2 — Ballyshannon 2 — Newtown Lemevaddy	——	4
Rt. Hon. Mr. Conyngham	2 — Kellybegs	——	2
Hon. Mr. Forward	2 — St. Johnstown	——	2
Sir John Blackwood, bart.	2 — Killyleigh	——	2
Rt. Hon. David Latouche	2 — Newcastle	——	2
Mr. Blakeney	2 — Athenry	——	2
D. Daly, esq.	2 — Galway	——	2
Mr. Bingham	2 — Tuam	——	2
Mr. Townshend	2 — Dingle	——	2
Sir Barry Denny	2 — Tralee	——	2
Wm. Brab. Ponsonby, esq.	2 — Banagher	1 for Co. Kilkenny	3
Mr. Tighe	2 — Innisteoge 2 — Wicklow	——	4
Sir Herc. Langrishe	2 — Knocktopher	——	2
Mr. King	2 — Johnstown	——	2
Right Hon. Silver Oliver	2 — Kilmallock	——	2
Mr. Smyth	1 — Limerick	——	1
Hon. Mr. Pery	1 — Limerick	——	1
Mr. Jackson	1 — Coleraine	——	1
Representatives of Macartney and Greville	2 — Granard	——	2
Mr. Ruxton	2 — Ardee	——	2
Ross Moore, esq.	1 — Carlingford	——	1
Colonel Ross	1 — Carlingford	——	1
Right Hon. John Foster	1 — Dunleer	1 — Co. Louth	2
Dixie Coddington, esq.	1 — Dunleer	——	1
Mr. Preston	1 — Navan	——	1
Mr. Bligh	2 — Athboy	——	2
Colonel Bruen	2 — Duleek	——	2
36 *Commoners nominate*	64	*Influence* 2	*Total* 66

PATRONAGE OF COMMONERS CONTINUED.

NAMES OF PATRONS.	NOMINATIONS.	INFLUENCE.	Tot. Memb. returned by Commoners.
Brought forward	64	*influences* 2	66
Gorges Lowther, esq.	2 — Ratoath	—	2
General Cunningham	1 — Monaghan	—	1
Rev. Dean Coote	1 — Maryborough	—	1
Sir John Parnell, bart.	1 — Maryborough	1 for Queen's co.	2
Mr. Sandford	2 — Roscommon	—	2
Mrs. Walcot	2 — Tulsk	—	2
Mr. Wynne	2 — Sligo	—	2
Richard Pennefether, esq.	2 — Cashel	—	2
Mr. Barton	1 — Fetherd	—	1
Rt. Hon. John Beresford	2 — Dungarvan	—	2
Mr. Handcock	1 — Athlone	—	1
Sir Rich. St. George, bart.	1 — Athlone	—	1
Mr. Lambart	2 — Kilbeggan	—	2
Vesey Colclough, esq.	2 — Enniscorthy	—	2
Mr. Ram	2 — Gorey	—	2
Mr. Hoare	2 — Taghmon	—	2
Mr. Neville	1 — Wexford	—	1
53 *Commoners nominate*	91	*Influence* 3	*Total* 94

OBSERVATIONS ON THE FOREGOING TABLE.

On the 6th of May, 1793, Charles Grey, esq. one of the knights of the shire for Northumberland, presented a petition to the house of commons for a reform in parliament. Four complaints form the ground of this petition:

1. Representation is disproportioned to the comparative extent, population, and trade of counties.

2. The elective franchise is partially and unequally distributed.

3. The right of voting is not regulated by an uniform principle.

4. The exercise of the elective franchise is only once in seven years.

Granting all the inconveniences resulting from these complaints to exist in their utmost magnitude; it may be asked—What serious injury has arisen to the country, or its inhabitants, from them?—If industry, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce are carried, as they certainly are in these isles, almost to the utmost stretch of human exertion; if the people are rich, contented, and happy; is their constitution bad, or their government ill administered?—If the affirmative is most completely true of the British empire, and of every British subject, why hazard by innovation the felicity of millions at present, and to be born?—The fair and true answer is, to imitate or rival the sublime philosophical ideas of France; and to introduce anarchy and political convulsion. The petitioners conceal the cloven foot: if they dared speak out, they want Liberty and Equality, or the Sans Culottes to predominate; or, in other words, they pant after a representation of *numbers*, not of *property*.—Let those who are now secure in their persons and possessions look at France this moment, and see this blessed system there realized. The king murdered; nobility pillaged and annihilated; religion destroyed; their fictitious wealth in assignats vanished, and five and twenty per cent. levied from the trader and merchant; innumerable corps of assassins and spies supported by the general plunder; and hundreds of thousands of devoted victims dragged to slaughter.——Will any man of common sense or observation say these are not truths; or that they have not sprung from innovation, and the wild philosophy of distempered French brains?——We may say, with our immortal Shakespeare—

Never did bare and rotten policy
Cover her workings with such deadly wounds.

CIVIS.

Cardinal

Cardinal Richlieu's Serpentine Letter.

SIR,

MASTER Campy, a Savoyard is to be the bearer unto you of this letter.—He's one of the moſt vicious perſons that I ever knew, and has earneſtly deſired me to give him a letter unto you of recommendation, which I granted to his importunity.——For believe me I would be ſorry you ſhould be miſtaken in not knowing him, as many others have truly been who are of my excellent friends. So I deſire to advertiſe you to take ſpecial notice of him, and ſay nothing in his preſence in any ſort.——For I may aſſure you there cannot be a more unworthy perſon in the world, I know that as ſoon as you ſhall be acquainted with him you will thank me for this advice. Civility doth hinder me to ſay more on this ſubject.

Friar of the order of St. Bennet of news from me by means diſcreet, wiſe, and leaſt amongſt all I have convers'd with to write to you in his favour, and credence on his behalf with my merit I aſſure you, rather than to Sir, he deſerves greatly your eſteem, and wanting to oblige him by being I would be afflicted you were ſo upon that account, who now eſteem him and —Hence and from no other motive that you are obliged more than any to afford him all imaginable reſpect that may offend or diſpleaſe him truly ſay I love him as myſelf, and convincing argument of an than to be capable of doing him ill.— ceaſe to be a ſtranger to his virtue and will love him as well as I, and The aſſurance which I have of your write further of him to you of

I am, Sir,

Paris, 23d Nov. 1638.

Your affectionate friend,
John Armand, of Pleſſis,
Cardinal of Richlieu.

Addreſſed for the Ambaſſador of France, at Rome.

POLYANTHEA.

No. VIII.

(Continued from Page 202.)

THE riches of the clergy have, at all times, been a popular ſubject of envy and complaint. Vulgar and baſe minds delight in dwelling on the ſmalleſt miſapplication of them, without ever reflecting on the noble uſes to which they have been applied in every age, under the direction of piety and virtue. The brilliancy of theſe actions is too powerful for the weak and diſtempered eyes of ſome men. The chriſtian clergy of every country and every age have left permanent monuments of their earneſt endeavours to imitate their celeſtial pattern. Cardinal Ximenes began and finiſhed that ſtupendous foundation, the Univerſity of Alcala; endowing it with forty-ſix profeſſorſhips, and at his death, ſettling on it an annual revenue of fourteen thouſand ducats. His granaries at Toledo held 20,000 meaſures of corn, thoſe at Alcala ten, and thoſe at Ciſneros, five. His hoſpitals and nunneries were great eſtabliſhments, and he expended vaſt ſums in publiſhing the Complutenſian Polyglott. His dioceſe contained 812 Curés, and was the moſt learned and beſt regulated in Europe. His income was 112,500,0 livres per annum.

The proteſtant clergy, with very moderate

derate and circumscribed revenues are unable to atchieve such works. However the present excellent primate of Ireland is very little behind cardinal Ximenes, and has left unfading monuments of virtue, benevolence and patriotism. Armagh, a despicable nest of mud-cabins, and unworthy to be the seat of the primacy, he has restored to its pristine rank and celebrity, and adorned with a noble mansion for himself and successors. Considering education as the great bulwark against infidelity, and the only solid foundation of manners and civility, he has built a school, extensive, well contrived and liberally endowed; over which the Rev. Mr. Carpendale presides, supporting the honor of the Wickhamites. The primate has constructed a public library, and furnished it with books. The observatory, the public infirmary, the barracks, new churches, &c all arose from his munificence: more than forty thousand pounds have been distributed for these great and noble works, without the remotest view to the present or future advantage of himself or family.

Population and employment are the prime objects of a wise government. If every person is worth to the public 4l. per annum, then a township, worth 400l a year, divided among 200 persons, will produce to the public 800l.; whereas in one hand but 80l; because the industry of the former while it increases capital, consumes so much of the taxable commodities, as produce 4l. a head to the public revenue.

You have brought your nobles to nine pence. This proverb, which like many others, has been preserved by its alliteration, is thus explained. Some coins of these denominations were struck during the usurpation. See Folkes. But long before, July 9, 1551, the base testoons of Hen. 8, and of Edw. 6, by proclamation, were to pass for nine pence; their former value being twelve pence.

I have often thought it a difficult problem to account for the prevalence of red hair among the inhabitants of the Scottish isles, Norway, Denmark and other northern countries. Aristotle remarks, that those who exercise the business of fishing are generally red-haired. If this be really the case it applies very strongly to the people of the north, who not only in every age lived by fishing, but pass most of their life on the water.

Many surnames supposed to be Irish belong to the northern nations, and are found among the Anglo-Saxons, Scandinavians, and in Doomsday book. As Nele, our O'Neil; Murdac, our Murtogh; Touy, our Twohy; Bergin, Mc. Laughlin, in Irish, the son of the Scandinavian, &c. More than half the names of places in Ireland are of Gothic and Teutonic origin. Whoever attempts to write the history of Ireland in the middle ages without a thorough acquaintance with the Icelandic chronicles and northern histories, will but amuse the reader with fictions.

Fanaticism formerly argued thus; those who are partakers of the law of grace, are perfectly in the situation of Adam and Eve in Paradise, free from the clothing discovered by sin. Hence the Picards, Adamites, Turlupins and first Anabaptists went stark naked. They abhorred the idea of being ashamed of those organs which nature had bestowed on them: our first parents, said they, were strangers to what sinful men called impudicities. These were some of their arguments for very indecent practises, which under the show of great external sanctity concealed the most horrible relaxation of morals.

Will any one say the wise Socrates had not felt the force of love after reading these words of his in Xenophon. "You foolishly think amorous kisses are not envenomed, because you do not see their poison. Know that a handsome person is an animal more dangerous than a scorpion, because the latter cannot wound if he does not touch you, but beauty strikes without approaching, dart-

ing her poiſon and perverting our judgment. For this reaſon, love is repreſented with bow and arrows, which inflict wounds at a diſtance. I therefore adviſe you, Xenophon, whenever you diſcover a beauty to fly from her without looking behind. And as for you, Critobulus, I think it would be proper for you to abſent yourſelf a whole year, for that would not be too long for the cure of your wounds."

The following, drawn by the maſterly pen of the late lord Lyttleton, 1760, was an admirable picture of French depravity, and teaches a fine leſſon to every government. "The works of French writers, like the faces of their women, muſt be painted and adorned with artificial embelliſhments to attract regard. And thus the natural beauty is loſt. It is no wonder if few of them eſteem Telemachus in a political light; the maxims inculcated there, being ſuch as they think inconſiſtent with the grandeur of their monarchy, and with the ſplendour of a refined and opulent nation. They ſeem to be falling into opinions, that the chief end of ſociety is to procure men the pleaſures of luxury, that an elegant taſte of voluptuous enjoyments is the perfection of merit; and that a king who is gallant, magnificent, liberal, who builds a fine palace, who furniſhes it with ſtatues and pictures, who encourages the fine arts, and makes them ſubſervient to every modiſh vice: who has a reſtleſs ambition, a perfidious policy and a ſpirit of conqueſt is better for them than a *Numa* or *Marcus Aurelius*. Whereas to check the exceſſes of luxury, thoſe exceſſes, I mean, which enfeeble the ſpirit and ſtrength of a nation; to eaſe the people, as much as poſſible, of the burthen of taxes; to give them the bleſſings of peace and tranquillity, when they can be obtained without loſs or diſhonour; to make them frugal and hardy, and maſculine in the temper of their minds and bodies, that they may be fitter for war, when it does come upon them; but above all to watch over their morals, and diſcourage whatever may taint or corrupt them, is the great buſineſs of government, and ought always be the principal object of wiſe legiſlatures. Certainly *that is the happieſt country which has moſt virtue in it.*"

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

The incloſed contains ſome drawings of ancient remains, which may not be unacceptable to ſome of the readers of your truly valuable miſcellany.

FIG. 1, is a view and plan of the caſtle of Ballimoon, about 5 miles from Laughlin-bridge, in the county of Carlow and barony of Idrone, on the road to Enniſcorthy. It was that ſpecies of building denominated a bawn, ſerving principally for the ſecurity of cattle, and appertained to the Cavanaghs. Being ſituated in a wild barren country, it ſerved to defend the paſs from the mountains as well as a ſecurity for the cattle of the diſtrict. The walls rudely built of mountain ſtone, were originally about 30 feet high, and ſtill about 20, incloſing an area of 110 feet ſquare. On the ſouth ſide is the entrance *d* defended by a portcullis. At *o* were newel ſtairs leading to the parapet and battlements on the top of the wall. On the eaſt ſide was a tower *b* which contained the principal apartments, having 3 ſtories, each containing a room 25 feet by 16, to which conducted a newel ſtair *c*. On the weſt ſide was another tower *b*. On the north ſide are three ſmall apartments *a* aſcended to by ſteps in the wall; each apartment is 12 feet by 6, and has a foreplace and one window in the form of a croſs, ſmall, and doth not appear to have been glazed. *f, f, f, f,* are windows large on the inſide but very narrow without. *g* the foundation of ſheds, under which moſt probably the cattle were ſtalled. Within the area *A* were wells and other conveniencies now filled up.

BALLIMOON CASTLE.

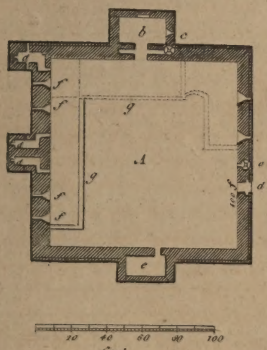


Fig. 1.

Fig. 3.

Fig. 2.

W.B. delin. Clayton sculp.

up. The building is ſituated in a high rocky field without either ditch or mould, nor doth there appear to have been either wood or habitation near it.

This caſtle, from the architecture and ornaments, ſeems to be of the 14th century.

Fig. 2, is a repreſentation of one of the numerous urns placed in low, narrow and long vaults, found under a garden at Leighlin-bridge, in the county of Carlow. They are of coarſe earthen ware, capable of containing 2 quarts, and each cloſed by a cover. There is nothing found in them except a little duſt. The garden under which they are found, is the ſcite or cemetery of a monaſtery founded by one of the Carews for Carmelites about the end of the reign of king Henry 3d, and dedicated to the virgin Mary; and the urns under conſideration are thoſe which contained the hearts of the ſeveral devotees, who either were benefactors to the monaſtery, or by having their hearts depoſited there, had maſſes ſaid for their ſouls. It was cuſtomary for perſons of diſtinction during the commencement of the latter ages, to have their bodies interred in one monaſtery, their bowels in another, and their hearts in a third, that maſſes might be ſaid for their ſouls at the ſeveral places of interment, whilſt the monks received conſiderable emolument therefrom.

Fig. 3 is a braſs coin of Edward 6th, bearing date 1549; from the reverſe being obliterated, cannot diſcover whether it was ſtruck for England or Ireland; but it was found in this kingdom. Braſs and copper money not being coined ſo early, according to our medaliſts, and none having been mentioned appertaining to this monarch, ſhall be obliged to any of your correſpondents to inform me of the current value of this coin. It is thin and of the ſize of the drawing, nor does it appear to have been waſhed with ſilver, which the black or baſe money generally was. The coinage of teſtoons bearing date 1549, had 6 ounces fine and 6 alloy, but this has no mixture being of pure braſs; in other reſpects it reſembles his baſe teſtoons.

On Archery.

As archery is at preſent a faſhionable exerciſe, the following curious hiſtory of it in Ireland will not be unacceptable. It is taken from an elegant and ingenious *Memoir on the Armour and Weapons of the Iriſh*, by Joſ. C. Walker, Eſq. a work full of anecdotes and valuable information.

D.

PERHAPS archery can boaſt as high an antiquity in Ireland, as in almoſt any other nation of the earth. This will not be denied, if our obligations to the eaſt ſhould be admitted; for we find mention of bows and arrows in Holy writ. Our old chroniclers number archery with the exerciſes of the militia commanded by the immortal Fin Mac Cumhal. And in other periods of Iriſh hiſtory, equally dark, we can ſometimes diſcern paſſing arrows piercing the gloom. Indeed, Spencer ſeems to inſinuate the early uſe of bows and arrows in Ireland: "Alſo their ſhort bows and little quivers, with ſhort bearded arrows, are very Scythian[a]." This ſhort bow was certainly not borrowed from the Engliſh, amongſt whom the croſs and long bow only were in uſe. Yet we have good reaſon to think, that archery was totally diſuſed in Ireland at the time of the invaſion; for Cambrenſis repreſents the Iriſh as being ſo much annoyed by the arrows of the Engliſh, that we are led to infer they were a kind of offenſive weapons with which the Iriſh were then totally unacquainted. Another writer of the ſame period deſcribes the Iriſh avoiding the Engliſh forces "for fear of their archers[b]." Beſides, the feats of archery performed by Robin Hood and his followers (who fled to Ireland in the reign of Richard I.) would not have been matter of ſo much aſtoniſhment to the good people of Dublin,

NOTES.

[a] View of the State of Irel.

[b] Harris's Hib. p. 51.

as we are told it was, had they been ſkilled in, or even acquainted with the practice[c].

But the Engliſh had not been long ſettled in Ireland when they impoſed the practice of archery on all the inhabitants of the Pale between ſixty and ſixteen years of age, by an act originating in their fears. This act was ordained in a parliament holden at Trim in 5th Edward IV. and runs thus,—"Item, at the requeſt of the commons, that conſideration had to the great number of Iriſhmen, that exceed greatly the Engliſh people, that in force and augmentation the king's lieges, it is ordeyned by authority of the ſaid parliament, That every Engliſhman and Iriſhman, that dwell with Engliſhmen and ſpeak Engliſh, that betwixt ſixty and ſixteen in age, ſhall have an Engliſh bow of his own length[d], and one

NOTES.

[c] Dr. Hanmer tells us with great *naïveté*, that Little John (who followed his maſter to this country) "is ſaid to have ſhot an arrow a mile, and a great deal more," *Chron.* p. 197. In this relation the doctor not only evinces his credulity, but diſplays his ignorance of archery; for the ingenious and learned Mr. Barrington, than whom no man can be better informed on the ſubject, thinks that eleven ſcore and ſeven yards is the utmoſt extent that an arrow can be ſhot from a long bow. *Archæologia*, Vol. VII.—According to tradition, Little John ſhot an arrow from the Old-bridge, Dublin, to the preſent ſite of St. Michael's church, a diſtance not exceeding, I believe, that mentioned by Mr. Barrington. But poor Little John's great practical ſkill in archery could not ſave him from an ignominious fate: it appeared from ſome records in the Southwell family, that he was publickly executed for robbery on Arbor-hill, Dublin.

[d] Mr. Barrington conſiders this as a wiſe regulation.—"The regulation of the Iriſh Statute of Edward IV. viz. that the bow ſhall not exceed the height of the man, is allowed by archers to have been well conſidered; and as the arrow ſhould be half the length of the bow, this would give an arrow of a yard in length to thoſe only who were ſix feet high." Ibid.

fiſtmele at the leaſt betwixt the necks, with twelve ſhafts of the length of three quarters of the ſtandard, the bowes of ewe, wych-haſſel, aſhe, awburne, or any other reaſonable tree according their power, and the ſhafts in the ſame manner, within two moneths next after the publication of this eſtatute, on pain of two pence a man from moneth to other, till he ſhall have and continue the bow and ſhafts, and in lue of the bow and ſhafts broken and loſt to have new, under pain of two pence every month till it be done." And yet not prohibiting gentlemen on horſeback to ride according their beſt diſpoſition to ride with ſpear, ſo that they have bowes with their men for time of neceſſitie." And in the ſame parliament there was ordained another Act for having a conſtable in every town, and a pair of butts for ſhooting, and that every man between ſixty and ſixteen ſhall ſhoot every holyday at the ſame butts. The pain for offending againſt this act, was "one halfpenny every day;" and the time of obſervance, "betwixt the firſt day of March and the laſt day of July."

In order the better to carry thoſe acts into execution, by furniſhing thoſe whom they bound with a conſtant ſupply of bows, another act was paſſed in the eighth year of the ſame reign, to oblige "every merchant and paſſenger, that bring merchandiſes into this land of Ireland out of England to the ſum of an hundred pound, that he ſhall buy and bring with him into the ſaid land in bows to the value of an hundred ſhillings, and ſo following after the rate under or over to the ſum of twenty pounds."

But ſucceeding kings either ſlackening the rigour of this act, or diſpenſing with the obſervance of it, the inhabitants of the Pale began to lack both bows and arrows. Of this remiſſneſs, it is probable, ſome of the Iriſh who had ſcorned

the

the Engliſh yoke, took advantage, and others, according to an old Engliſh writer, "thereupon tooke hart of grace, and practiſed our manners in ſhooting and the uſe of our weapons; and by little and little they became ſo well expert and ſkilful therein, that whereas at the firſt they were eaſie to be overcomed, were now ſtrong and hardie, and not onlie able to reſiſt, but alſo readie to put us in danger and hazard[e]." To remedy theſe growing evils, an act was ordained in the 10th Henry VII. That the ſubjects of this realme ſhall have bowes and other armour, like as they have had in times paſſed.

In the next reign baron Finglaſs recommends, in his Breviate, "that ſhooting be uſed in every pariſh within the Engliſh pale every holyday, ſo that the weather be fair, upon pain of three ſhillings and four pence."

After this period we meet frequent mention of archers attending the magiſtrates of the principal towns on martial and other expeditions; and a grant of poundage to the lord deputy to provide him with a guard of bowmen[f]. But according as the uſe of fire arms advanced, archery loſt ground, till at length it ſunk into oblivion.

The citizens of Dublin had their butts for many years on a plain in the village of Hogges, called Hoggin's-butt (now College-green), near a range of ſmall houſes denominated Tib and Tom. When the city ſpread over this green, the butts were removed to that part of the North-ſtrand, formerly called Cuningham's rope-walk, where my father remembers to have ſeen them, in the year 1754. About this time the practiſe of archery totally ceaſed in Dublin, where it had been ſupported in its decline, by a ſociety of gentlemen and eminent citizens, who called themſelves The Archers' club[g]. The laſt member of this club was Mr. Henry Delamain, who lived and retained all his faculties to the year 1781. With this venerable archer I ſhall cloſe this article.

NOTES.

[e] The Conq. of Ireland in Holingſheds' Chron. p 52.

[f] Finglaſs, Harris.

[g] A ſheaf of arrows which belonged to this club, is now in my poſſeſſion. According to the tradition that was handed down with thoſe arrows, they came from Nottingham. They are made of aſp wood; feathered with a grey gooſe wing, and about twenty ſeven inches long. I have depoſited one of them in the Muſeum of the Royal Iriſh Academy.

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(Continued from P. 204.)

BEN. JONSON.

The life of this great poet is not a ſubject of pleaſurable retroſpect—it was darkened by envy, it was ſaddened by neceſſity—and as if his ſufferings were never to have an end, his wit is diſparaged and genius undervalued, even by that poſterity to which he might be ſuppoſed to refer his claims with aſſurance of juſtice.

Shakeſpeare is the man before whoſe contemporary excellence Jonſon fades away—To whoſe injured friendſhip his fame, both as a man and as a writer, is ſacrificed for propitiation.

The commentators upon our greateſt poet ſeem with infinite induſtry, to have raked up the aſhes of forgotten aſperſions, and to have violated that grave in which all injuries are permitted to enjoy oblivion. Jonſon has written diſpraiſingly of their idol, it therefore follows in their idea, that wanting gratitude, he has wanted all—and they wiſh to deny that excellence in his writings, which there is reaſonable ground for preſuming did not do honour to his life—yet, eſteemed and learned gentlemen, envy is a paſſion too apt to invade either the literate, or the illiterate; and though Jonſon might write under its influence, I cannot expect you to pity what you never felt. None of you have ever vindictively

NOTE.

laboured

laboured to ſmother up a commenting rival. None of you are ſkilled in the art of plunging a name into oblivion, that your plagiariſms may never riſe in judgment againſt you. Ye comment and criticiſe as though the preciſe accuracy of Capel had never preceded your toil. And may he continue to moulder in obſcurity! for, alas! ſhould a fair eſtimate of his reſearches be made the high plumed *ſagacity* of one commentator, and the unpreſuming *modeſty* of another, might be expunged from the burthened pages of the poet,

And like the baſeleſs fabric of your viſions,
Leave not a rack behind.

Let me be pardoned if any thing acrimonious ſhould be inferred from aught above written. The writer is juſt freſh from the peruſal of the following play, and excellence, come from whom it may, is apt to win ſo warm an intereſt in his boſom, that the very gentlemen alluded to might enkindle within his breaſt a ſimilar enthuſiaſm, were it poſſible to diſcover any congeniality of merits in their elaborate compoſitions.

The above I owe to the *fame* of Jonſon, what I am indebted to his *life* ſhall be punctually paid to his inimitable Volpone.

THE BIOGRAPHER.

THE ALCHYMIST.

The characters of Jonſon cannot be defined like thoſe of Shakſpere;

"Which are not of an age, but of all times."

They are ſuch as only exiſted for the moſt part in his own—they ſpeak in conſequence a langu ge deformed by affectation, and obſcured by local alluſion. Yet ſo wonderful is the ſtrength of this Hercules, that he may be ſtiled the great hiſtorian of the drama, and from his page is reflected the moſt perfect image of the domeſtic manners of our anceſtors in the ſixteenth century.

Our romantic ſires, as a worthy companion to their belief in the doctrine of demons and witches, believed in the tranſmutation of metals, the philoſopher's ſtone, and other conundrums of a ſimilar nature; to ridicule the latter folly, this admirable play was written.

If the writer did not dread the undefined terrors of libel, he might venture to ſay, Jonſon was too wiſe to attack the belief in *witchcraft*, ſanctioned by the learned ignorance of his Sovereign's ſublime treatiſe entitled Daemonologia.

LOVE FOR LOVE.

With this excellent play the new Theatre and company opened at Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. Its ſucceſs was ſo great that Betterton, and his brother managers, it is recorded, offered the author in conſequence, a whole ſhare in their profits upon the ſole condition of furniſhing them annually with a new play.

Of this piece it may be remarked, that it has ſtronger diverſities of character than any other written by Congreve, and thoſe characters have a cloſer approximation to life. That the manners are well oppoſed and their effect irreſiſtible.—Foreſight who refers "*Man's goatiſh diſpoſition to the charge of a ſtar*," then could not excite the laughter he does now, as a great majority of his hearers, it may be preſumed, relied upon the ſame influence and confided in ſimilar predictions. The Foreſight of our inimitable Parſons may be recorded as perfection.

They who are converſant with nautical language, find the converſation of Ben either illſuited or obſolete, yet he excites much laughter and keeps it, but the common impreſſion now generally received of the generoſity of a Britiſh tar contributes from its force in extenuating foible, to the diſguſt entertained at a being in whoſe compoſition nothing like this quality ſeems to enter.

The characters, however they may be diſcriminated by ſentiment and action, are certainly nothing diſcriminate from language. They are all uniformly wits, and partake equally of the *parent*.

LOVE

LOVE MAKES A MAN.

This very pleasing comedy is a modernization by Colley Cibber from two of the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher—The Elder Brother, and the Custom of the Country.

It is not one of those powerful productions of the mind, wherein every scene affords a lesson for conduct, and every character a mirror of being. It is also not one of those flimsy insipidities in which there is neither dialogue nor decency, character nor incident.—But with its personages well *opposed*, and some strong writing and humourous oddity, it is likely to stand its ground as long as mankind agree to divert their spleen by laughing at a coxcomb.

SUSANNAH CENTLIVRE.

From a situation in her infancy so obscure that no traces are left to speak of any instruction she ever received, with penury driving her from one place to another a pensioner upon chance, Susannah, by the help of much sprightliness and beauty forced herself into three nuptials for her charms, and an admiration of her talents, to which the stage seems in no haste to fix a boundary.

She married as early as sixteen—We hope that was her first connection; though her biographers pick up a Cambridge student by the *way side*, and send her in the male habit to college with him, where they tell us she resided a considerable time.—If she married at sixteen, one should conceive her composed of the inflammable materials of the Spanish females.

A single year compelled her to look abroad for a second husband whose name was Carrol: him she is said to have tenderly loved. He, however, lost his life in a duel, about a year and a half after their marriage. She was driven again upon expedients and tried the stage. She wrote a tragedy called the *Perjured Husband*; she even attempted the profession of an actress.—We learn, however, that she was unsuccessful. At length, plenty sought after her in the shape of Mr. Joseph Centlivre—he was her Majesty's cook; and with him she lived happy until the time of her death, on the 1st of December 1723.

Her plays are in number nineteen, as follow:

Perjured Husband	1700
Love's contrivances	1703
Beau's Duel	1703
Stolen Heiress	1703
Gamester -	1705
Basset Table	1706
Love at a Venture	1706
Platonic Lady	1707
Busy Body -	1709
Man's Bewitch'd	1710
Bickerstaff's Burying	N. D.
Marplot -	1711
Perplexed Lovers	1712
Wonder -	1713
Gotham Election	1715
Wife well Managed	1715
Cruel Gift -	1717
Bold Stroke for a Wife	1718
Artifice -	1721

THE BUSY BODY.

Mrs. Centlivre, after the taste of Mrs. Aphra Behn, was a writer of that comedy, which may be termed the *intriguing* drama—built upon chance-medley, and situation, mistakes, closets, veils, balconies, old guardians, and young profligates, with a set of ladies who seem bound by no other laws than their inclinations.

I know positively, no one of her plays which, morally speaking, may not do mischief; but they have bustle, they have business, and carrying the commercial passions with them into their amusements, the English love that their drama should be crowded with *character*, and that its personages should be all people in *plentiful business*.

What may, when her outset in life is considered, be deemed surprising, is that her comedies all evidence very forcibly for her acquirements in learning—her assiduity

aſſiduity muſt have augmented with her years,

"Vires acquirit eundo."

For the modern languages were obviouſly her own; and of Latin ſhe ſeems to have had more than to females is uſually given, even where the education has been regular.

She was aſſuredly an illuſtrious female author—but the literary ladies of our *own times* dim all preceding claims to the rank of Dramatic Writers—Mrs. Cowley, Miſs Lee, and the novel dramatiſt Burney.

THE ORPHAN.

This play ſtands forth to prove the predominating powers of the true poet, who from a fable improbable and badly conſtructed, and a ſet of incidents which come home to the feelings of no one, can nevertheleſs erect a tragic ſtructure which will pleaſe to the end of time.

Otway ſeems to have abandoned his productions to chance, as to any good they were likely to produce from the reflected influence of character and ſentiment.—Every thing about him has a tinge of licentiouſneſs. The compact entered into by his twin brothers ſurely never in a civilized country could occur; and, if it could, they both richly deſerved to ſuffer from the hand of the executioner.

The conduct of this play is all in the dark—there is no light but that of the poet. The parties might ſay of their calamities, that they could not have happened

"If a ruſh candle e'en had deign'd to viſit them."

The excellence of Otway's ſentiment and diction bears down every thing—he poliſhes exquiſitely, but his materials are coarſe and impure.

JOHN BANKS.

Of this gentleman the particular hiſtory is not known. Thus much however is noted, that he was an attorney at law, and of the ſociety of the New Inn. That falling out with a profeſſion which he moſt probably deemed diſreputable and dry, he became a dramatic writer by chance, and continued ſo from neceſſity. To ſuch a claim how frequently have the *pure* ſprings of poetry welled forth with fertiliſing plenty in their flow; and how frequently on the other hand, have they iſſued contaminated by dirt, and no more profitable than

"The green mantle of the ſtanding pool."

He produced the following tragedies:

Rival Kings -	1677
Deſtruction of Troy	1679
Virtue Betrayed	1682
Iſland Queens	1684
Unhappy Favourite	1685
Innocent Uſurper	1694
Cyrus the Great	1696

By the fourth and fifth of theſe compoſitions he is happily remembered. As a writer, if conſidered with reference to the excitement of *feeling*, he certainly poſſeſſes ſtrong claims, but the cauſes of this effect muſt be ſought after in circumſtances foreign both from his ſentiments and diction.

THE ALBION QUEENS,

Called originally the Iſland Queens, was among the few tolerable pieces to which originally licenſes were refuſed. The author, however, printe it

"To ſhame the rogues."

and upon the ſtage it at length found its way.

The title tells all that can be known from the play—and this, where ſurpriſe

is

is meant to be excited, is a ground of ſtrong objection to hiſtorical dramas.

The Albion Queens in diction is turgid and incorrect; the ſlights of Banks are the frenzies of fancied ſublimity, ſoaring among the comets of irregular imagination.

Much of this exuberant bombaſt is retrenched in the repreſentation. The noiſy declamation of the ranting tragedian has ſtill an ample field to

"Confound the ignorant, and amaze, indeed,
"The very faculties of eyes and ears."

The characters of both theſe queens ſeem to be at length clearly underſtood. Abilities of the firſt claſs at that time were the qualifications of both—but a good woman would conceive it a profanation to have it ſaid, her heart was not better than either that of the one or the other.

JOSEPH ADDISON, Eſq.

Biography, in the wide memorials of human exiſtence, never expatiated upon a fairer life, than that of this amiable author. While the writer of this ſketch laments the penury of common articles which he will not repeat, he regrets more feelingly his want of power to add to the *memorabilia* of ſo great a man. The few circumſtances recorded of him, are upon the minds of All—and very becomingly are they ſo; for they furniſhed out a leſſon by which all may learn to live well.

He had the beſt praiſe of poetry, and the ſuperior tribute of proſe, ſolemn and ſublime, for it is the proſe of Young.

The great author of the Night Thoughts hangs with religious rapture upon the death-bed of Addiſon, as the conſummation of his character—the edifying cloſe of chriſtian reſignation

"He teaches now to die."

There is but one event in the life of Addiſon which calls upon me for inveſtigation or remark—"That conduct towards Pope, which produced the famous portrait of Atticus." The charges are ſerious; and, if ſubſtantiated by evidence, leave us nothing to plead in bar of ſentence but, "that laſt infirmity of noble minds," jealouſy of a rival's fame. Let the great writer who has not felt this, pour down alone his cenſure upon Addiſon. But from whom does the ſarcaſm proceed?—from Pope?—from him who provoked the memorable ſeverity of Hill, who,

Poorly *accepted* fame he ne'er *repaid*;
Unborn to cheriſh, ſneakingly approv'd,
And wanted ſoul to *ſpread* the worth he lov'd.

Is it not ſomething more than problematic, that conduct, of which Hill ſo keenly complains, he alone might not have felt, and that the coolneſs of Addiſon might have ſprung from the petulance of Pope? Let any man, after impartially ſcanning either the lives or writings of theſe writers, pronounce from whom he conceives the offenſive conduct originally ſprung.

The beauty of Pope's compoſitions have in no trifling degree decorated his life with a beauty which it wanted. He who lives in a ſtate of *inadequate* enmity, who, in the language of Shakſpere *ſpurns enviouſly at ſtraws*, was more likely to be irritated by the ſucceſsful ſage he *revered* than the degraded dunce he delighted to *deride*.

CATO

Is one of thoſe pieces upon which the public opinion has been ratified by the critic. It is read, quoted, and admired by every lover of the drama; and it has the ſingular fortune of conciliating the favour of ſuch as ſpeak with unreaſonable contempt of productions more truly dramatic. The moral, the prudent, the religious

religious of our teachers baniſh not the ſcenes of Cato from our youth, though the baſis of the play is faulty and the practice of ſuicide is exhibited among the ſplendors of philoſophic pomp, its infamy to us "inviſible or dimly ſeen," ſtruggling through the miſty magic of Platonic rhapſody.

It is read, it is quoted—but it is now never acted. The ſentiments of patriotiſm inculcated are ſo far good, that they implant in our hearts the love of our country—but the author was miſtaken if he conceived the exemplification of this virtue perfect in Cato. A true patriot would have ſpared his country the miſeries of hopeleſs contention, and have abaſed his haughtineſs of pride before the weightier conſequences of recovered peace and returning concord.

With regard to the ſplendor of its ſentences; they, it muſt be confeſſed, frequently dazzle us with a falſe fire—their ſentiments are above nature, and ſuperior to humanity. We are happy to ſee our complacency reſtored, when the Stoic ſinks at laſt into the man, ſorrows upon the bier of a beloved ſon, and thus claims again the condition he had laboured to renounce.

Party carried this play up to a height where to have ſuſtained itſelf was impoſſible. Time has pronounced it to be a ſenſible poem, which in repreſentation intereſts now no more, and muſt be judged alone in the cloſet. Criticiſm has there demonſtrated, that as a dramatic ſtructure it is highly beautiful; exquiſite in its ornaments, graceful and elegantly fitted up; but unhappily inſecure from certain palpable defects aſcertainable by a ſurvey of its foundations.

WILLIAM WYCHERLY.

This comic poet was born about the year 1640. Like ſeveral of the Muſe's ornaments, he was intended for the profeſſion of the law—but the gay and ſeducing amuſements of the town allured him from the ſeverities of that ſtudy, and finding the production of comedy the ſhorteſt ſtep into favour and faſhion, he commenced writer for the ſtage.

The reign of the ſecond Charles was favourable thus far to literature, that the court patronized what was believed the brighteſt ornament among the people:—Wycherly came in for a full ſhare of this diſtinction; and what has ſeldom happened from crowned heads, Charles in perſon condeſcended to viſit the poet in a ſevere indiſpoſition, under which he was reduced to the laſt extremity. His Majeſty laid his commands upon him to go into the ſouth of France, and liberally ordered him 500l. to defray his expences.—At his return, the monarch told him that his opinion of him was ſo high, that his ſon ſhould be conſigned to his tuition, and that as his governor he ſhould receive an appointment of 1500l. per ann.

At Tunbridge, however, chance threw him into the way of the counteſs of Drogheda, and ſhortly after he married her. This contumacy to the diſpoſition of the king, and the added ingratitude of making not the ſmalleſt communication to his Majeſty of his intention, loſt him deſervedly the royal favour. The counteſs embittered his life by a jealouſy which never ſuffered him a minute from her ſight. She indeed relieved him ſhortly from this torment by her death—but his title to her fortune was diſputed. He became embarraſſed, and indigent, and was thrown into priſon until James the ſecond, luckily ſeeing the plain dealer, gave orders that his debts ſhould be diſcharged, and himſelf allowed a penſion of 200l. per annum. Wycherly ſtruggled with the diſhonour of diſcloſing the whole of his debts, and thus rendered the king's bounty in ſome meaſure ineffectual—His father's death did not much relieve him,—he found his inheritance here too involved. Eleven days before he died he married again, for the expreſs purpoſe of paying his creditors with his wife's fortune of 1500l.—He

was

was ſummoned finally from all his cares on the 1ſt of January, 1715.

THE COUNTRY GIRL.

This comedy is an alteration from the Country Wife of Wycherly. The uſual taint of the time in which he wrote had ſo infected the whole maſs, that Mr. Garrick found himſelf reduced to the neceſſity of lopping off a limb (Horner) to ſave the whole from putrefaction.

As it is here given, there is a conſiderable degree of ſprightly dialogue, keen remark, and facility of invention.—If we except Congreve, Wycherly is equal to any of his followers; with them he has one common defect, that they are not ſufficiently ſcrupulous as to tendency—and the ſpoiler of domeſtic peace, unpuniſhed riots in the perverſion of legitimate principles, and the injury offered to the wife and worthy.—A foible is without diſtinction puniſhed as a vice, and the profligacy of the pleaſing debauchee rewarded as a virtue.

It would be unpardonable if we were to cloſe this article without obſerving that the excellence of Mrs. Jordan in the Country Girl is ſo powerful—every girliſh trick ſo minutely and naturally delineated, that we pronounce the performance to be her *chef-d' œvre*, and aſſuredly the boaſt of modern acting.

THE CHANCES.

This pleaſing comedy is built upon a beautiful tale, to be found in the Novelas Exemplares of the inimitable Cervantes; though the play is certainly much inferior to the novel. Indeed the admirable Spaniard is beyond any competition except that of Shakſpere.—Ingenious in the ſtructure of his tales, they abound in various incidents well combined, in profound obſervations of life, in acute perception of character. Working from ſuch materials, a good dramatiſt could not go far wrong. Beaumont and Fletcher have never ſucceeded better in their comic ſkill.—The ſoliloquy in the firſt act by Don John, upon receiving his prize, is replete with ludicrous images.

A lover of the ſterling excellence of our early bards, will frequently forget the mutilated ſtate, in which for ſomething or for nothing, their beſt plays are performed upon our ſtages;—If the plea held out for ſuch arbitrary alterations were at all founded, and the critic pruning knife abſcinded thoſe groſs impurities, which our faſtidious age bears rather the commiſſion of, than the mention, ſomething might be gained; but the fact is totally otherwiſe—theſe blemiſhes are ever ſuffered to remain, as in the piece before us, and what we loſe is too frequently the glorious exuberance of comic expreſſion, lowered down to the imperfect organs of a capricious actor, who, in the vanity of his heart, hates every ſentence that cannot be cut into a ſet of hemiſtic clap-traps.

Garrick, to the diſgrace of his theatre, influenced by the inſipidities of French criticiſm, mutilated Hamlet thus, and impaired the nobleſt monument of genius that the world poſſeſſes.—The people, who are never deluded long, reſtored as much of their favourite as was poſſible then, and more now ought to follow.—This is no beginning age of literature; we have pretty generally diſcriminative powers—let us therefore diſcriminate for ourſelves.

SIR RICHARD STEELE

WAS of the number of brilliant, yet eccentric geniuſes, who have conferred by their birth the fame of producing wit, in a more than equal degree, upon the kingdom of Ireland. In the county of Wexford his family poſſeſſed a conſiderable property.

Sir Richard Steele, however, was of the Britiſh Charter-Houſe, and thence he went to Merton-college, Oxford.

What proficiency he made has been sufficiently obvious. As a classical prose writer of his time, he yields only to Addison. If he be considered as a dramatist, he cannot rank high; for he is not an original: he drew from French models, and the dialogue of his pieces was more distinguished by sentiment than by wit or humour.

His characters are none of them new, nor are they marked with much strength of conception or peculiarity of diction—*Ex uno disce omnes*.——Bevil indeed is the dramatic Grandison, humane, tender, delicate and honourable.

Steele's thoughts seem to have, in despite of his life and manners, tended always to virtue; and if indulgence may be extended to any man who acts against internal evidence, Steele may deserve the commiseration of him, who can sigh over the records of indiscretion, and resolve to become better himself.

He was connected with the fluctuating parties in the reign of queen Anne; and, as the one or the other triumphed, he was in place to day, and in poverty tomorrow. He was now theatrically a manager of Drury-lane house, but he managed there as he managed in his *own* house, which long together he did not keep *over his head*. He was concerned in a variety of periodical publications — The Tatler, Spectator, Guardian, Spinster, Reader, Theatre, &c. &c.

George 1st conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, April 28th, 1715, and Walpole ordered him five hundred pounds for especial services. He ended a life discriminated with nearly endless incursions of misery and returns of affluence, at his seat of Langunnor, near Caermarthen, September 21, 1729, and was interred in the church of Carmarthen.

His plays are in number six, two of which are yet unpublished.

Funeral, or Grief A-la-mode, 1702,
The tender Husband, or the Accomplished Fools, 1704,
The lying Lover; or the Ladies Friendship, 1706,
The Conscious Lovers, 1721,
The Gentlemen, N. D.
The School of Action, N. D.

THE TENDER HUSBAND.

The character of this comedy may be extracted from the general character of Steele's plays, as mentioned in the life. It, in the present times, has not much theatrical attraction, though it certainly may be read with great pleasure. The incidents are many of them borrowed, and the husband who solicits his own dishonour, tastes of *Ford* in the Merry Wives of Windsor. The language is very pure and neat.

(To be continued.)

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Observations on Genesis, chap. 24, ver. 47.

—And I put the ear-rings upon her face, and the bracelets upon her hands.

THE Hebrew word נזם here translated an ear-ring, signifies any ornament for the ears, nose or forehead, but here in particular, and in verse 22, it means a species of frontlet, still worn by all the Arabian and Barbarian women on their foreheads, in the form of a crescent, and which hangs down as low as their eye brows and nose; and is made of gold, silver, beads or precious stones, according to the wealth or rank of the wearer. It is improperly rendered an ear-ring. Thus in Ezekiel, chap. 16, verse 12, *And I put a jewel on thy forehead, and ear-rings in thine ears*, is somewhat better rendered, tho' the vulgate is more correct. Et inaurem super faciem tuam, globulos in aures tuas.

This

This cuſtom of wearing beads and precious ſtones, either ſtrung on lines or ſet in gold, is ſtill univerſal throughout Arabia, Perſia, and ſeveral parts of the eaſt. Indeed the cuſtoms, habits and ornaments mentioned in the ſacred writings, ſtill retain their dominion among the beauties of the eaſt, and the modern, as well as the ladies of antiquity in thoſe countries, ſtill wear frontlets on their foreheads, pendents in their ears, and rings in their noſes.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*An Eſtimate of the religious character and ſtate of Great Britain. A Sermon by Thomas Scott, Chaplain of the Lock Hoſpital.*" 8vo. 1s.

THE conduct of the Almighty towards mankind is exemplified from the old Teſtament. The proſperity of profligate individuals in this life, is no impeachment of his juſtice; theſe, as they are to exiſt after death, he reſerves to the puniſhment of the laſt day. Not ſo with collective bodies, they, as ſuch, having no future exiſtence, muſt expect to be rewarded or otherwiſe, according to their preſent deſerts. M. S. very properly and pathetically laments our national ſins, as infidelity, venality, luxury, licenciouſneſs, and almoſt a total violation of the dictates of reaſon and the commands of God, which, if not in time corrected, muſt lay the Britiſh name and Britiſh glory in the duſt.

"*Dumourier unmaſked: or an Account of the Life and Adventures of the Hero of Jemappe. By M de Viette, a French Officer.*" 8vo. 3s.

LADY Wallace was in raptures when ſhe wrote of the hero of Jemappe, our author is not dazzled with the perfections that ſo forcibly ſtruck a female mind. Dumourier was born at Cambray in 1737. His father was commiſſary of war and a man of reputation, and early introduced his ſon into the army, where by intrigue he ſoon got employed on the ſtaff. He ſerved in Corſica in 1768. After this he was a ſpy to Count de Broglio. He was confined in the Baſtile for ſome time, but was liberated on the death of Louis XV. After that he was appointed lieutenant de Roi at Cherburg, where he remained 11 years: he had alſo the title of Maréchal de Camp. At this time from his own property and employments he had an annual income of 25,000. In 1786, Louis XVI. made a viſit to Cherburg, and entertained ſo high an opinion of Dumourier, that he ſent him his portrait in a ſnuff-box enriched with oriental pearls. In 1789, he devoted himſelf to the Orleans party, which was the genuine ſource of all

all the miseries of France, and D. was found an active agent. He was the first who put on the red bonnet in the Jacobin club, this was the signal of revolt. He next obliged the king to employ him as minister of foreign affairs. Our author proceeds to detail the battle of Jemappe, the conquest of Liege and the expedition into Holland, and then gives us the following portrait. "If the character of this man is extraordinary, his person is not destitute of originality. Genius seems to animate his features, which on the whole are neither regular nor agreeable. His body is small, and even diminutive. His eye is lively and full of fire; his hair is brown, it is now becoming grey. When he speaks, his head and his arms are greatly agitated, and he often raises his body on the top of his toe. His gait is precipitate and irregular, and he changes his physiognomy at pleasure. He has a small hand and wants a finger, but this does not prevent his grasping at a large object. When I was acquainted with him, he breakfasted the moment he arose, and always dined with a good appetite. It was remarkable, however, he was very dainty in the choice of his viands. After drinking coffee he generally fell asleep, muttering an epigram or a couplet. On awaking he loved to make a party at tric trac: if he had plenty of money he frequented the comedy: when there, I always beheld him behind the scenes, disputing precedence with the mock monarchs of the theatre, and rumpling the handkerchiefs of the goddesses." On the whole our author's picture of Dumourier is very unamiable, being that of a man without religious or moral principle, unfaithful to a prince who loaded him with honours and riches, and a slave to the basest passions.

"*A Letter to the Vice-President and Members of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce. By James Barry, R. A.* 8vo. 1s. 6d.

IT is with great pleasure we announce this work of our ingenious countryman, who already has immortalized himself by the admirable production of his pencil, and distinguished himself in the walk of elegant literature. He here advertises a series of pictures on human culture, with which he has decorated the rooms of the Society. Among a number of uncommon things in this production, Mr. Barry suggests a coalition between the churches of England and Rome, which would convert our places of worship into schools of the fine arts. He makes some excellent remarks on this subject, and his whole pamphlet shows a vigorous imagination and a peculiar turn of thinking.

"*The Loves of Camarupa and Camalata, from the Persian. By William Franklin.*" 8vo. 3s. 6d.

THIS is a pleasing exhibition of oriental manners, yet without much imagination or incident; it will be read with pleasure though it had not received the imprimatur of Sir William Jones.

"*Reports of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the Fees and Perquisites at the Public Offices. Presented to the House of Commons, June* 1793." 8vo. 7s.

THIS is a very valuable compilation, and executed with accuracy.

"*A Review of the Ecclesiastical Establishments*

ments in Europe. By the Rev. William Graham." 8vo. 4s.

THIS contains a history of religious establishments, and an examination of their advantages and disadvantages: an attempt to define the extent of civil legislation respecting ecclesiastical objects, with a discussion of the question "Should religious tests be made a rule of law in conferring civil rewards, or in inflicting civil punishments?" We have also an essay tending to show both the political and moral necessity of abolishing exclusive establishments, with answers to some principal objections. This the author tells us is the work of sixteen years labour; any other writer, of moderate abilities, would execute it in as many weeks, for the language and sentiments are those of the present mob of innovators and reformers. The wisest men of every age, from the Jewish Theocracy to this day, have found and acknowledged the precious advantages of alliance between church and state. The stability of Government must depend on it. But modern philosophy has discovered, that the religion and laws of former ages are antiquated, childish and imperfect, and that liberty, equality and infidelity are the only solid bases on which human happiness can be reared; and finally, that the French are the only people who have had spirit enough to realize these ideas.

"*Address to the Public on the Publication of the first Volume of a new Translation of the Bible. By Dr. Geddes.*" 4to. 1s.

OUR author explains his motive for undertaking an edition of the Bible, which was to give a tolerable, and if he could a creditable version of it for the use of English catholics. The latter, as well as those of Ireland, "being precluded from the use of the common protestant bible, had no alternative for more than a century but to put up with a barbarous translation, made at Rheims and Doway, from an uncorrupted copy of the Latin vulgate, accompanied with virulent annotations against the protestant religion, and manifestly calculated to support a system, not of genuine catholicity but of transalpine Popery.——This liberal exposure of Dr. G. (who is a learned Roman catholic divine) of the errors in the old version, and his reasons for a new one, is not only highly honourable to him, but advantageous to christianity. In this light his undertaking appeared to, perhaps the best judges in Europe, Dr. Kennicott, and Dr. Lowth, late bishop of London. However, neither his candour, learning or integrity were sufficient to protect him from the bigotted of his own profession. "Ignorance, says he, envy and malice, in the various shapes of monks, friars and witlings, have been busy these ten years past, in depreciating my labours and assassinating my reputation."——And at length, the three apostolic vicars, who, under authority from the pope, direct the affairs of the English Roman catholics, issued a pastoral letter against his work.

Not only Dr. G.'s religious but his political tenets have been severely scrutinized, both he here defends with his usual ability. In a word, we see no cause for impeaching his orthodoxy, or his attachment to the present constitution as by law established.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 6th.

On Motion arising from Gravity.

MOTION however combined and varied by human art, in the operations of nature is the effect of universal gravity, and by which it is every where affected, independant of every other cause. Philosophers however, in their investigation of central motion, especially that which relates to heavenly bodies, have supposed a projectile power in conjunction with the power of gravity. But as nature acts by one simple and general law, there cannot be two powers operating in the movement of the mundane system. Therefore whatever apparent variety there may be in general motion, they must all proceed from the same cause, the power of gravity.

Let A and B represent two bodies (fig. 20) of different magnitudes and different gravitating powers, whose centre of gravity is P. Now if these two bodies were situated in free space, and unacted upon by any other body, they would mutually attract each other in reverse proportion of $B P^2$ and $A P^2$ the square of their respective distances from P their common centre of gravity, and both approach in the same time to P, and there remain at rest. But if a third body C be added to the system at a distance from the others, the case will be altered. For let P be the centre of gravity between A and B, *r* that between A and C, and *s* that between B and C; then will the common centre of the three bodies be *o*. Let the attractive power of A on B be B *c*; C on B, B *a*; A on C, C *n*; C on A, A *d*; B on A, A *e*; B on C, C *t*. Each body therefore will be acted upon by two powers in its tendency to the common centre of gravity O. For by compound motion, A will have arrived at *g*, B at *b*, and C at *m*, in the time they would have arrived at *e*, *a*, *e*, *d*, *t* and *n*, by any of the single powers; whence the motion of each body, will be resolved into 3 powers, a centripetal and centrifugal force and impetuous power. The centripetal force of A will be *e g*, contrifugal *g d*, and impetus A *g*. The centripetal force of B will be *b c*, centrifugal *a b*, and impetus B *b*. And the centripetal force of C will be *t m*, centrifugal *n m*, and impetus C *m*. The bodies therefore instead of moving directly to O their common centre of gravity, will revolve round it in circular or elliptic orbits, independent of any prior projectile force or power whatever. But if C (fig 21) be so far from A and B, that the distance A B is very small in respect to A C, and another body D be added whose distance from A shall be equal if not greater than A C, then will A and B be acted upon by C and D as one body in their common centre of gravity P. Let O be the common centre of gravity of the bodies C, D, and P. Let the power of C upon A be A *d*,

B upon

B upon A = A e, A upon B = B b, C and D upon B nothing, C upon P or A and B jointly = P m, D upon P = P v = $m b$. Then whilſt by compound motion A moves to g and P to b, B from the vis inertiæ will have a centrifugal force B a, and will have arrived at c. Whence the bodies A and B will move round their common centre of gravity P, whilſt that centre moves round the ſyſtematic centre O of the bodies A, B, C, and D.

This general effect of gravity is univerſal throughout all nature, and more eſpecially conſpicuous in the motions of the heavenly bodies. For not only the ſecondary planets move round their primary, and the primary round the ſun, but even the ſun muſt revolve by this univerſal law round a common centre of gravity between it and ſome other ſun or ſuns, carrying with it the whole ſolar ſyſtem. Thus not only the bodies compoſing the mundane ſyſtem, but the ſun and all the fixed ſtars have a proper motion in abſolute ſpace round common centres, ad infinitum throughout the infinitude of ſpace, aboliſhing every where all idea of abſolute reſt, as before obſerved. And if all the planets, ſuns and ſyſtems compoſing the univerſe were placed at the ſame inſtant in a ſtate of reſt at proper diſtances, they would immediately commence by the power of gravity only the ſame revolutions they have at preſent.

The firſt effect ariſing from this grand law, and which ſtrikes more immediately our ſenſes, is that of bodies falling towards the earth, by the power of gravity in an unreſiſting medium. This kind of motion is affected by the following properties, that is, it is equably accelerated, increaſing as the ſquares of the diſtance decreaſe to the body approached. 2dly, Its velocity is always proportional to the times of the fall. 3dly, The ſpaces paſſed through are as the ſquares of the times or velocities. 4thly, The velocity, and conſequently the momentum, which is proportional thereto, is as the ſquare root of the ſpace deſcended through. 5thly, The ſpace paſſed through the firſt ſecond is nearly $16\frac{14}{100}$ feet. Whence if a body be falling 9 ſeconds, the ſpace paſſed through in that time will be as $1 : 16\frac{14}{100} :: 81$ the ſquare of $9 : 1307.34$ feet. On the contrary if a body falls 1600 feet, the time of the fall will be as $\sqrt{16.14} : 1 :: \sqrt{1600} : 9.9$ ſeconds nearly. This motion of deſcending bodies in reſiſting mediums will be conſiderably retarded according to the denſity of that medium, ſpoken of hereafter.

The next ſpecies of motion is that of central forces and circular motion. If a body A be ſuſpended at the end of a ſtring (fig. 22) A C, moveable about a point or pin C as a centre, and in that poſition put in motion in the direction A H which may be called the horizontal impetus, and which conſtantly, as before obſerved, ariſes from the power of gravity. It will deſcribe a circle round the centre. During this motion the body will endeavour to fly off from the compound motion, with a power equal to H E or A a called the centrifugal force, whilſt it will be retained towards the centre C by a power equal to AC called the centripetal force. The laws of this motion are, 1ſt, If two bodies A and B (fig. 22) be equal, and deſcribe unequal circles, their centripetal forces will be as the diſtances A C and B C, revolving in equal times. But the centripetal force is always as the quantity of matter in the revolving body directly, and as the ſquare of the diſtance inverſely, according to the laws of gravity. Wherefore if equal bodies deſcribe unequal circles with equal velocities, the central forces will be inverſely as the diſtances. And if equal bodies deſcribing unequal circles have their central forces equal, their periodical times will be as the ſquare roots of the diſtances. Alſo, if equal bodies deſcribe unequal circles with equal velocities, the periodical times will be as the diſtances directly. Therefore the ſquares of the periodical times are proportional to the cubes of the diſtances, when neither the periodical times nor the velocities

are given: in which case the central forces are as the squares of the distances inversely.

This last law of central forces is invariably observed by the planets and all the heavenly bodies in respect to each other. And every planet moves on round its centre of motion in an elliptic orbit. Thus let S (fig. 23) be the sun or rather the common centre of gravity between it and the sun, A the planet at the commencement of its motion, A P the impetus arising from the gravitating power in other bodies in the first increment of time, $A r = P n$ the solicitation of gravity towards S in that time, then will A S express the centripetal and $P n = A r$ the centrifugal force, and by compound motion A P will be the velocity of the planet in that time. But n is nearer S than A, and consequently encreased by the laws of gravity as $\overline{n\ S}^2$ to $\overline{A\ S}^2$ wherefore the velocity will be increased likewise in proportion of A P to n I, and also the centrifugal force as $A r$ to $n o$, which are as $\overline{n\ S}^2$ to $\overline{A\ S}^2$ whence the velocity of a planet increases as it approaches the centre of motion inversely as the squares of the distance; and the triangles A n S n m S are described in equal times, and therefore equal, describing every where equal areas in equal times. From this increase of velocity and impetus, if at D the impetus should be such as to make the centrifugal force more than double the centripetal, the planet will recede from its centre of motion until it arrives again at A. Hence we have 6 remarkable points in the elliptic orbit of a planet; A, its aphelion or greatest distance from the sun, D, its perihelion or least distance from the sun, B and E the mean distance, W and X the points of the greatest ascensive and descensive paracentrick velocity, for the impetus which a planet requires from gravity from A to W is equal to half the impetus from A to D, and the impetus acquired from A to W is equal to that from W to D: for the impetus is proportional to the angles of apparent motion, and the $\angle$'s A S W and W S D are equal.

The next species of motion arising from gravity, is when the centre of motion or common centre of gravity is at an infinite distance from the moving body; in which case the directions of the centripetal force will be all parallel, and the body in consequence move in the curve of a parabola. For it will be acted upon by two forces or powers, that is the impetus and that of gravity. By the first the body passes over equal spaces A B, B C, C D, &c, &c (fig. 24) in equal times; and by the second, it descends through spaces A G, A H, A I, &c. which are as the squares of the times; and therefore by these two forces, the body will describe, not a right line but a parabolic curve. This species of motion appertains to all bodies projected on the surface of the earth, as balls shot from cannon, stones thrown by the hand, &c and therefore termed the motion of projectiles. The path of a projectile, though nearly in the curve of a parabola, is not on the earth's surface intirely so; for the centre of motion being the centre of the earth, the directions of the centripetal force will not be parallel, but tending towards that centre, consequently the curve elliptic, but the small proportion described by the projectile, will differ little from a parabola in an horizontal direction, and still less under an angle of elevation. It is also affected by the resistance of the air and motion of the earth round its axis.

The motion of bodies descending on inclined planes is also the effect of gravity. The power of gravity compelling a body, as A (fig. 25) to descend on an inclined plane B D, will be to the absolute force of gravity, as the height of the plane B C to its length B D. And the spaces descended through according to the laws of falling bodies, are as the squares of the times. The times in which different planes B D, B H, of the same altitude B C are passed over, are as their lengths respectively. And the velocities acquired by descending through such planes at the lowest points D, H, are all equal, being equal to the velocity of a falling body by the power of gravity through the height B C. The times or velocities of the bodies descending

through

through planes similarly situated, or alike inclined to the horizon, will be as the square roots of their lengths.

From these properties of bodies descending on inclined planes, we deduce the following properties of bodies vibrating in the arches of circles, the origin of pendulums. The times in which a body descends through the diameter B C, or any chord B E of a circle, are equal Therefore all chords of a circle are described in equal times, as through B I, B E and B C. The velocities acquired in descending E C, G C at the lowest point C, are as the length of these chords.

The times of descent through chords of similar arches D C, K L, are as the square roots of the semidiameters F C, F K by the laws of falling bodies. From these proceeds the doctrine of pendulums. A pendulum is any body B (fig. 26) suspended upon, and moveable about a point A as a centre The times of vibrations of a pendulum in very small arches are equal. The velocity of the bob in the lowest point will be nearly as the length of the chord which it describes in the descent. The times of vibrations in different pendulums A B, A C are as the square roots of their lengths. Hence the lengths of pendulums A B, A C, are as the squares of the times of vibration. The time of one vibration is to the time of descent through half the length of the pendulum, as the circumference of a circle to its diameter. Whence the length of a pendulum vibrating seconds will be found 39 inches nearly, and a half second 9.8 inches. All of which depend on the laws of falling bodies by the power of gravity.

These are all the different species of motion arising from the power of gravity, and as much as is necessary to the elucidation of the subsequent subjects of these letters. The others more properly appertaining to the several branches of mechanics, will be considered hereafter.

MENTOR.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

By inserting the following solution in your valuable work, you will much oblige,

Your obedient,
Humble Servant,
JOHN BARRY.

Limerick,
Sept. 18th, 1793.

Solution to Question 15.

By John Barry.

AS the cone is supposed to be inscribed in a sphere, it is plain that its solidity will be a maximum when its convex surface is so, and it is easy to prove that that will be a maximum when the cone's altitude is two thirds of the sphere's diameter. Hence and from the data $8\sqrt{3}$ = cone's altitude, and *per* property of the circle $2 \times 8^2 \times 3$ = square of the diameter of the cone's base. Therefore $2p8^3\sqrt{3}$ = solidity required: where $p = .7854$, &c.

ESSAY ON THE CALCULATION OF AREAS OF RIGHT LINED FIGURES.

An Elucidation of Eight universal Methods for determining the Areas of Right Lined Figures. By Thomas Harding, M. R. I. A.

(Continued from Page 216.)

3d METHOD. Northings *add*, Southings *subtract*.

TRAVERSE TABLE.

Parallel Distance.

St	N	S	E	W	PD 22.98	D.D.	E Area	W Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	16.43	39.41	——	108.3775
2	—	2.37	8.70	—	14.06	30.49	265.2630	——
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	00.00	14.06	——	127.1024
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	15.38	15.38	——	137.8048
5	7.60	—	12.05	—	22.98	38.36	462.2380	——
	2.298	22.98	20.75	20.75			727.5010	373.2847
							373.2847	
						Square Chains	354.2163	

Explanation.

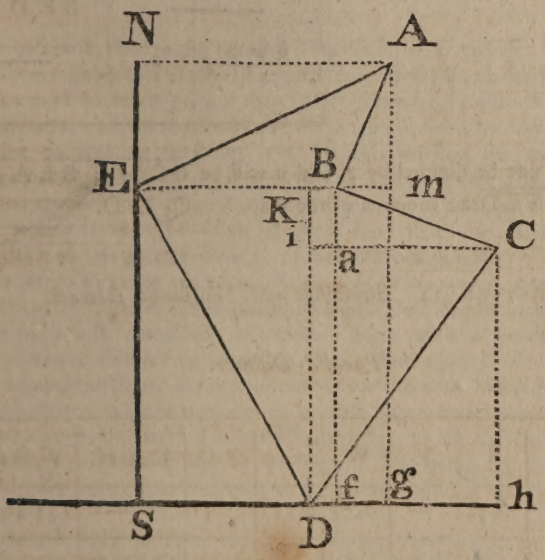
The sum of the whole northings or southings 22.98 is made the parallel distance, said parallel, being placed at that distance, from the 1st station southerly; to or from this is added or subtracted the first difference of latitude that occurs. Here 6.55 being the first in order is subtracted from it, because it is southing, which leaves 16.43. Also the next 2.37 is subtracted, and also the following 14.06 which reduces said parallel distance to O. After this the northings take place, and are added one to the other as they offer, 'till the parallel distance is completed, which is done when the same number results at the last operation, that was at first employed, and proves the work to be so far right. The double parallel distance column is finished as the former by the addition of every two adjacent parallel distances, beginning with the first and last, and their several sums are multiplied by the easting or westing, in a line with each, and placed in columns of east area and west area: The difference between which is twice the area of the map, in square four pole chains, as before.——The work itself is the best information that can be given, which see.

1st Remark.

The parallel distance at the third station being O, shews that station to be the greatest extreme south point, and that the parallel from which the calculation is derived passes thro' the end of that station, or the beginning of the next, and is an evident sign that the sundry areas composing the figure are the *least possible*; from whence

whence it may be inferred that whenever any ſtation in the meridian or parallel diſtance column terminates in O, the end of that ſtation is the greateſt extreme point of the land oppoſite the firſt ſtation, and that conſequently the rectangles are as ſmall as can be. Hence alſo, as the operations, in this caſe, are the leaſt poſſible, the meridian or parallel diſtance choſen (which ever be applied) may be placed at any diſtance at pleaſure, from the 1ſt ſtation, not leſs than the ſum of all the latitudes or departures together, and conſequently that theſe four methods may be *varied ad infinitum*; and hence alſo that no leſs a diſtance than the ſum of all the latitudes or departures would do to complete the parallel or meridian diſtance column, as in ſuch caſe the parallel or meridian, would, in many inſtances, fall within the map, which is a circumſtance theſe methods are entirely calculated to prevent.

GEOMETRICALLY.



Let A B C D E be the map afreſh, N S a meridian, and S *h* a parallel of latitude paſſing through the extreme ſouth point of the land D (agreeably to the foregoing remark) A B is the firſt ſtationary diſtance, A *m* the firſt ſouthing and B *m* the firſt weſting, (as before) A *m* ſubtracted from A *g* (= N S) leaves *m g* (= B *f*) and $\overline{B f + A g} \times B m$ (= *f g*) is twice the area of A *g f* B which product is placed in weſt area, becauſe B *m* is weſting. Again B C is the ſecond diſtance, B *a* its ſouthing and C *a* its eaſting, B *f* — B *a* (= *a f*) = C *h* and $\overline{B f + C h} \times f h$ is twice the area of B C *h f*, which product muſt be placed in eaſt area, becauſe C *a* is eaſting. Of the next ſtationary diſtance C D, *i* D is its ſouthing, and C *i* = D *h* its weſting; *i* D (= C *h*) — C *h* = O, and $\overline{O + C h} \times D h$ = twice the area of the triangle C *h* D, which is to be placed in weſt area, becauſe D *h* is weſting.: D E is the next ſtationary diſtance, the northing of which is

D K

D K (=SE) and E K its westing. $\overline{DK+O} \times SD = DK \times SD$ or E K is twice the area of the triangle S E D, which is also to be placed in west area because E K is westing. Lastly, E A is the next stationary distance of which A m (=N E) is its northing, and E m its easting; K D = mg (last parallel distance) + A m = A g and $\overline{Ag+ES} \times Em$ (=S g) is twice the area of A g S E, which is to be placed in east area, because E m is easting.

	East Area.	West Area.
Then it will be	———	A g f B × 2
	B C b f × 2	———
The sum of one, less the other is twice the area of the map.	———	C b D × 2
	———	S E D × 2
	S E A g × 2	———

Now let each side be divided by 2, and it will be $\overline{BC\,bf+SE\,Ag} - \overline{A\,gf\,B+C\,b\,D+SED}$ = the area of the map. Q. E. D.

METHOD 4th. Southings *add*, Northings *subtract*.

Parallel Distance.

	N	S	E	W	PD 22.98	D. D.	E. Area.	W Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	29.53	52.51	——	144.4025
2	—	2.37	8.70	—	31.90	61.43	534.4410	——
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	45.96	77.86	——	703.8544
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	30.58	76.54	——	685.7984
5	7.60	—	12.05	—	22.98	53.56	645.3980	——
	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75			1179.8390	1534.0553

1179.8390

20) 354.2163

17.710815

Explanation.

Explanation.

The ſum of all the northings or ſouthings is the parallel diſtance as before, but now the *parallel* is made to paſs on the north ſide of the land at that diſtance, viz. 22.98 from the 1ſt ſtation; to which is added the firſt ſouthing 6.55, to get the diſtance of the end of that ſtation from ſaid parallel, viz. 29.33, and as the next ſtation is ſouth, its difference of latitude 2.37 is to be added to the laſt ſum, which gives 31.90, and to this is again added the next ſouthing 14.06, making 45.96, from which the next northing is ſubtracted, and from the remainder the next following, which leaves 22.98 the parallel diſtance as at firſt, and is a proof the work is ſo far true. The double diſtance column is completed as before, and its ſeveral ſums are multiplied by their adjacent eaſting or weſting which complete the columns of eaſt area and weſt area. The diſtance between the totals whereof is twice the area in ſquare chains, as before.

2d *Remark.*

It is to be obſerved, that as the parallel diſtance is here increaſed from the beginning, by the ſame number that in the laſt method ſucceſſively diminiſhed it, the numbers in this column muſt be much greater than in the former; ſo muſt thoſe of the double diſtance column, and conſequently the rectangles formed by theſe diſtances and their reſpective eaſtings or weſtings, viz. by this method the eaſt area column amounts to 1179.8390, and the weſt area to 1534.0553 ſquare chains; whereas by the laſt method the eaſt area amounted only to 727.5010, and the weſt to 373.2847 from whence it may be inferred—that of theſe four that one ſhould be adopted which will admit of the greateſt number of ſubtractions poſſible, at firſt, *i. e.* Suppoſe it was required to know *which of the four Methods would be the ſhorteſt, from a bare inſpection of the notes.* I find the third would, becauſe there are three ſucceſſive ſouthings to be firſt ſubtracted; therefore I begin with a parallel diſtance by adding northings, and ſubtracting ſouthings, &c. And again if I wiſhed to prove the work by another method, and would alſo know the next ſhorteſt, I ſee the firſt would, becauſe there are more weſtings to be firſt ſubtracted than eaſtings added. Conſequently to prove the work I calculate according to the firſt method, viz. by adding the eaſtings and ſubtracting the weſtings. The areas by that method are 629.2368 and 983 4531, which do not differ in its number of places from the third.

The geometrical conſtruction of the laſt is the very ſame as the preceding, except that the parallel is placed on the north ſide of the firſt ſtation, and the areas which were then additive, are now ſubtractive. The demonſtration therefore is unneceſſary.

The next four methods exceed the other in many reſpects, particularly in one, which is, that the areas are generally much leſs than in the former, for now I always ſuppoſe the firſt meridian or firſt parallel (in theſe examples) to paſs at the diſtance of the firſt eaſting, weſting, northing or ſouthing, from the 1ſt ſtation of the ſurvey, and the nearer the 1ſt ſtation happens to be to the mean *N. S. E.* or *W.* point of the land the leſs troubleſome or tedious will the operations be, for then the meridian or parallel muſt neceſſarily paſs thro' the middle (or nearly ſo) of the map, in which caſe the deductions being only ſuch parts as lie between the lines of the ſurvey, and the four greateſt extreme points will evidently be ſmall; the meridian or parallel diſtance column will be much leſs than in any of the former; the double

double distance column also (in many cases) still less, and the rectangles which compose the sundry areas, less in proportion. The management of these excellent methods depends upon a knowledge of the addition and subtraction of Algebraic quantities connected by the signs + and —, where it is only to be noticed *by those who are unacquainted with Algebra*, that to subtract — is the same as to add +, and to add — is the same as to subtract +; that is, if the operation begins by adding eastings and subtracting westings with every easting + is connected, and with every westing —, or if it begins by adding westings and subtracting eastings, to each westing must be affixed +, and to each easting —, the same may be said if the northings are to be added and the southings subtracted, and vice versa.

The meridian or parallel distance column being thus completed, proves the truth of itself by returning the same number at the end which occurred at the beginning. The double distance column is governed by the same rule in collecting the sum of each two adjacent latitudes, *i. e.* if a number having + connected with it, is to be added to one having —. Their difference is substituted for their sum, for each pair is always supposed to be added. Lastly in completing the area columns this rule will govern them universally,

[1st. If a Meridian Distance be used]

East into Southing and West into Northing, in one Column, and East into Northing and West into Southing in another.

The difference between the sums of these columns will be twice the area of the map in square chains.

[2d. If a Parallel Distance be used, then it will be]

South into Easting and North into Westing in one Column, and South into Westing, and North into Easting in another.

The difference between the sums of which will be twice the area as before.

(To be continued.)

NEW QUESTION.

Question 24, by John Barry, Limerick.

IN what time would a pendulum vibrating seconds in latitude 30° on the earth's surface perform each vibration in the same latitude on the moon's surface, if she revolved round her axis in 16 hours?

ERRATA, to Mr. Harding's Essay; 1st Publication.

Page 214, line 9th, for *next the sum of every two adjacent latitudes*, read, *next every two adjacent Meridian Distances*, &c.

Page 215, wherever *o* occurs read O, and wherever *p* occurs read P.

POETRY.

POETRY.

A TRANSLATION OF VERSES OF SOLON,

QUOTED BY DEMOSTHENES IN HIS ORATION

ΠΕΡΙ ΠΑΡΑΠΡΕΣΒΕΙΑΣ.

BY THOMAS LONG, D. D.

WHAT pow'rful ſtates throughout the ſpacious earth
Have ſunk beneath the withering hand of age!
To trace their glory, and to date their birth,
How oft does Hiſtory in vain engage!

But Athens, queen of cities! o'er the tide
(Thus Jove and all the pow'rs of heav'n declare)
Of whelming years, ſecure in youth, ſhall ride,
Protected by her own Minerva's care;

Unleſs Corruption, with deſtructive ſway,
Th' attempts of unavailing Time fulfil;
And citizens their country's weal betray,
Enſnar'd by gold—the ſource of ev'ry ill!

For when o'er virtue thirſt of wealth prevails,
When chiefs and people madden after gain,
Bereft of heav'nly aid, our grandeur fails,
And Athens too has fought renown in vain.

Hence, learn the bleſſings of a frugal board,
Nor ſeek, faſtidious, more than nature craves;
Contentment's meek repaſt true bliſs affords,
But Luxury debauches and enſlaves.

Vain are my cares!—In impious league comb'in'd,
Athenians ſtill enriching guilt revere,
Plunder the gods, their country, all mankind,
Unaw'd by juſtice, unreſtrain'd by fear.

Yet know, the Goddeſs, whoſe unerring hand
Directs the vengeance of eternal Jove,
Whoſe looks the preſent and the paſt command,
Will blaſt thoſe golden dreams by fancy wove.

Inteſtine broils their baleful rage will ſpread,
Your ſinewy youth untimely fate will ſhare;
A brother's hand a brother's blood will ſhed,
And foreign foes the bleeding country tear.

Thus, ill ſucceeding ill, with grief oppreſt,
The helpleſs ſtate ſhall feel encreaſing woes,
Till ſervitude, malignant o'er the reſt,
Unman her ſoul, and the black ſeries cloſe.

In fetters baſe, dragg'd from their native land,
Matrons and virgins will be bought and ſold;
Nor bars, nor maſſive portals can withſtand,
Nor lurking-place elude the victor's hold.

Mark, then, Athenians! what a gloomy train
Of ills from anarchy their birth receive;
Balance with theſe, if doubt can ſtill remain,
Th' advantages that laws and manners give.

When Peace and Virtue form a golden age,
When Plenty ſwells the renovated ſoil,
When chain'd Injuſtice frets with harmleſs rage,
And Induſtry with ſong beguiles her toil,

Impartial Themis curbs unjuſt deſires,
Diſpenſes law, aſſigns to each his own,
Far from her piercing eye chicane retires,
Abaſh'd, unbrib'd, unfriended, and alone:

Reſentment dies, and inſolence and pride,
Crimes, ere they grow too ſtrong, correction meet;
All citizens, in harmony allied,
Enjoy a life of happineſs complete.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

A Greek Tranſlation of Dryden's Inſcription under Milton's Picture.

BY THOMAS LONG, D. D.

ΤΡΕΙΣ μερόπων γενεὰς τριὰς ἠνύδηνεν ἀοιδῶν
Τηλεγόνων, Ελλήν, Ιταλὸς, Αγλιάδης·
Τψινόων ἐπέων καλὸν κλέος ἦρατ' ὁ πρῶτος,
Δεύτερος εὐεπίης, ἀμφοτέρων δὲ τρίτος·
Η φύσις ἐς τρισσὸν ἔλην ἀφύσασα μενοινὴν,
Τον τρίτον ἐπλατίνυ, τῶν δύο συμβίβασας.

The Original.

THREE poets, in three diſtant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England did adorn.
The firſt in loftineſs of thought ſurpaſs'd;
The next in majeſty; in both, the laſt.
The force of nature could no further go,
To make a third ſhe join'd the former two.

For the Anthologia.

ELEGY

on the Death of Major Vallotton, who was lately killed at Wexford, by the Mob that roſe in that Country.

COULD ſocial manners and a modeſt mind,
Sincerity of ſoul, and ſenſe refin'd;
Could human wiſdom turn the ſhaft from high,
Or courage ſhield the brave when doom'd to die;
Thou, Vallotton! hadſt fall'n like fruit full fear,
And ev'n deſtroying Time then dropp'd a tear!
So in the act to ſave, in realms remote,
So civilizing man was ſadly ſmote,
Whom fame has rank'd amongſt the mighty dead,
The gallant Cooke! who thus humanely bled.
Behold yon ſhade—the ſpectre of your friend!
His bleeding boſom, and his fatal end!
Hark! 'tis his voice that dies along the gale,
And his laſt breath protects the public weal;
To Gallia's ſhore thrice waves his clay-cold hand,
Then melts in air, and joins the murder'd band.
Devoted land! with its convention curſt,
Where wild miſrule uſurps the royal truſt;
No order there—but barbariſm reigns,
And binds true freedom in republick chains;
There where a new philoſophy has driv'n
Religion, truth, and piety to heav'n;
Where temples blaze, and palaces o'erthrown,
And God 's prophan'd, and captive monarchs groan;
Where beauty * bleeds for royalty in chains,
And o'er the land the hydra-monſter reigns;
The high-rais'd ſcaffold, the aſſaſſin's band
The blood-ſtain'd maſſacre, and hangman's hand.
Myſterious Heav'n! thou Firſt Great Cauſe of all!
The riſe of empires, and their fated fall!
Who wing'ſt the ſhaft againſt the great and good,
Or guid'ſt the ſteel to drink a Marat's blood.—
Amidſt the gen'ral wreck ſo fell our friend,
And as he ſerv'd his country, gain'd his end.
Long lov'd—late mourn'd—for thee the weeping muſe
To ſouls congenial ſhall her warmth infuſe;
But while ſhe ſtrews the cypreſs o'er thy tomb,
The ſelf-ſame hand ſhall twine the laurel's bloom.
Then peaceful reſt! but not without a name—
That muſe which mourns thy death, preſerves thy fame:
O'er thy cold marble ſhall the patriot grieve,
And feel the public loſs he can't retrieve;
Point to the frail memorial of the grave—
'Tis all the good can have—and all the brave!

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Belturbet, Oct. 9, 1793.

SIR,

The following is a humourous poetical account of a Journey to Dublin, compoſed ſome years ago by a gentleman of this country, of the name of Brady, many of whoſe productions are ſtill current here, all abounding with real humour. Though written from memory, it is, I believe, correct: and your admitting it into your valuable work would oblige your country readers; and, among others,

Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

PHILIP M'KIERNAN.

Seachran Fhiachra mhic Bradaigh.

Egreſſum magna me accepit Aricia Roma.

NACH truagh libhſe chairde, gach buaireadh dha dtarlaidh,
Do Fhiachra mhac Bhradaigh, teacht as Sradomhain;
Bhi anoidhche fuair craite, le fuacht is le baisdigh
Snior leur dhamh car faigeadh me muigh ar a rod.
Niel ſeachran no gabha da dtig liomſa thrachtadh,
Nach bhfuair me ſan trath fin o churrach go moin;
Sgo mſearr liomſa ionn maras anuairfin ag Maire,

NOTE.

* The Princeſs Lamballe.

No

No gcuallacht an phapa ta thall annſa Roimh.
Niel uaignois no faſach ſtuavie no alltan,
O Chruachan go Haruinn, is go Sligeach na ſeol,
Nar ſhiubhal me le raſa frid choillti ro aille,
Go muidh is go traighe ſgo cundae thir Eoghuin.
Soir chois na ſaile go Dun is go Carrlinn,
Sgo Hiubhar chionn tragha mur ar chailleas mo lon,
Go Sliabhguilinn go dana, ſa nan ag Droichedatha,
Mur ar briſeadh mo chnamha le cionn a chrann ſeoil.
Ghoir me na garta ar luchd ſdiurtha nabairce,
Ar eagla mo bhathadh ſa bhfalc a bhi romham,
Is bhi ſluaight na ſraide teacht anuas ionna traighe
Fa thuairim na haite ina raibh miſe a mbron.
Ar eagla mo bhathadh ag a chrew bhi gan ghraſda
Leig me ſa tſnamh me nunn air a m Boinn,
Is ghluais me go haghmur romham ſuas go Baile Aine,
Mur ccuala me na gartha bhi n Atha cliath romham.
Chuaidh me na hairde go ſtuadh bhaile ghaire,
Siad cluig theampuill Padruig do chuinnigh me beo,
Is chuaidh me ina ſraide mbionn righ Uilliam anairde,
Go bhfanainſi trath ag an cholaiſde gol.
Ca raibh me fan trath ſin acht ſiar ab Puirtlairge,
Mo ſheaſamh go fallta ag dorus tighe an oil,
Ghoir me ar charta do lionn a bhi laidir,
Sni raibh pighinn le faghail agum le ndiolfainn an ſgor.
Caireadh air gharda maorthaidh na haite me,
Is faigeadh gan ſnaithe me ngeall leis abhfoghail;
Buaileadh fa lar me gur ſuaitheadh mochanmha,
Is ruaigeadh fan tſraid me ag ſileadh na ndear.
Bhi an ſuacht do mo ſhurakh le huamhain na haite,
Sa ttuamhuin a faigeadh me ar ſhean tutaigh mhoir,
Bhi me ag Biorra mhic Carrtha ſa mullach chnoc Aine,
A cCorcaigh ſa nAruinn ſa nGaillibh na ſeod.
Sguabadh an trath me ſiar go Cruach-Phadruig,
Sar mais an ſna faiſgthe go mullaigh Bhaile odhair,
Go Cruachan mhic Bradaigh go Dromodhall le ſanaigh,
Is go toigh Sheamuis mhoir.
Mor bhfiu liom le naire anduſgadh fan trath ſin,
Mar bhfogus damh anait araibh maide ar anobhain;
Ghluais me go haghmhur anonn as an ait ſin,
Jonn toigh Bhriain mhic Caba mur bhfuair miſe cobair.
Theid me mo lamha le teine na bpotatuigh,
Chodail me tamh agus thainic me romham,
Mur bhfuair me na paiſtigh gull is a garrtha,
Ar eagla gur bathadh miſe ſan amhuinn.

☞ *A Tranſlation is requeſted.*

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Aungier-ſtreet, Sept. 11, 1793.

SIR,

If the following attempts of a youthful muſe ſeem worthy of a place in your magazine, by inſerting them you will much oblige

A conſtant Reader,

TH-M-S M--RE

TO ZELIA,

On her charging the Author with writing too much on Love.

'TIS true my Muſe to love inclines,
And wreaths of Cypria's myrtle twines;
Quits all aſpiring, loſty views,
And chaunts what Nature's gifts infuſe;
Timid to try the * mountain's height,
Beneath ſhe ſtrays, retir'd from ſight,
Careleſs, culling amorous flowers;
Or quaffing mirth in Bacchus' bowers.
When firſt ſhe rais'd her ſimpleſt lays
In Cupid's never-ceaſing praiſe,
The God a faithful promiſe gave—
That never ſhould ſhe feel love's ſtings,
Never to burning paſſion be a ſlave,
But feel the purer joy thy friendſhip brings.

A PASTORAL BALLAD.

AH, Celia! when wilt thou be kind?
When pity my tears and complaint?
To mercy, my fair! be inclin'd,
For mercy belongs to the ſaint.

Oh! dart not diſdain from thine eye!
Propitiouſly ſmile on my love!
No more let me heave the ſad ſigh,
But all cares from my boſom remove!

My gardens are crowded with flowers,
My vines are all loaded with grapes;
Nature ſports in my fountains and bowers,
And aſſumes her moſt beautiful ſhapes.

The ſhepherds admire my lays,
When I pipe they all flock to the ſong;
They deck me with laurel and bays,
And lift to me all the day long.

But their laurels and praiſes are vain,
They 've no joy nor delight for me now,
For Celia deſpiſes the ſtrain,
And that withers the wreath on my brow.

Then adieu, ye gay ſhepherds and maids!
I'll hie to the woods and the groves;
There complain in the thicket's dark ſhades,
And chaunt the ſad tale of my loves!

NOTE.

* Parnaſſus.

For the Anthologia.

Deſcription of what the Author felt while pondering over

THE RUINS OF AN UNKNOWN EDIFICE.

FROM THE ITALIAN.

The cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The ſolemn temples, the great globe itſelf,
Yea, all which it inherits SHALL DISSOLVE,
And, like *this inſubſtantial pageant faded*,
Leave not a wreck behind!

SHAKSP. TEMPEST.

WHILE ſad I gaz'd, and drew the penſive ſigh,
The hoary ſage, old TIME, came tottering by;
As though decrepit grown, he forward bent;
And him I queſtion'd—*What* the monument?
The builder *whom?*—for his inſatiate rage
Had both o'erwhelm'd beneath the ruin of age.—
Right ſtern he look'd at me, nor anſwer made,
But in the yielding air his vigorous wings diſplay'd!

To FAME I next apply'd—who walk'd before—
A ſhatter'd trumpet in her hand ſhe bore—
"O, thou th' inſpirer art of all that lives!"—
I juſt began—and, lo! her *boſom* heaves
With vaſt deſpair—her *eyes*, all ſwoll'n, confeſs
More pungent woe than words could e'er expreſs. . . . .

Amaz'd, and wond'ring much at what I'd ſeen,
Aſide I turn'd, to muſe what all might mean—
When, by the friendly gleam of twilight ſhewn,
I ſaw OBLIVION ſtep from ſtone to ſtone!
His ancient veſt the twiſting ivy bound,
And oblong chin the wild-moſs crept around:
Jealous and ſour his looks; I could deſcry
Diſdain and anger flaſh from either eye:
In beaten paths he trod, yet could not find
He left ſo much as one faint track behind—
"O, thou"—exclaimed I—"yes, thou ſure MUST know!—
"Ah! ſhew me, reverend ſire! before you go"—
No more permitted me, and ſcarce I'd ſpoke,
Till from his cheſt theſe hollow murmurs broke—
"Small boots inquiry or to thee or thine,
"I care not what it was—IT NOW IS MINE."

COMPENDIUM OF THE ALLEGORY.

TIME crumbles into duſt, and feebly FAME defends;
OBLIVION ſwallows all:——thus human grandeur ends.

I. G.

21, *Aungier-ſtreet.*

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Lines written in the Grotto of the New Dargle.

I.

BENEATH this grateful, cooling ſhade
(With her, the ſweet, the lovely maid,
That holds my willing heart)
To ſhun the rigid ſolar beam,
With anxious, weary ſteps I came;
But nought could eaſe impart.

II.

In vain I fly to this retreat
From fierce Apollo's raging heat;
In vain I ſeek the grove:
For what avail the ſylvan ſhade,
The cooling grot, or ſoft caſcade,
Againſt the flame of love!

III.

While thus—ah, ſimpleton!—I ſtray,
Whilſt from the ſultry heat of day
I eagerly retire,
An angel-ſmile, a glowing ſigh,
Or glance from fair Eliza's eye,
Has ſet my ſoul on fire!

33, *Ormond-quay, Sept.* 5, 1793.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

SONNET.

TO ZALIA'S LINNET.

SWEET Bird!—regarded of my life's delight—
Ah! tuneful inmate! touch a plaintive ſtrain;
Tell her my anguiſh through each weary night—
And night is fled—yet ſtill my woes remain.

Oft as thy warblings hail the beauteous maid,
And ſhe attentive to thy voice is ſound,
Oh! lend, in ſuppliant ſong, thy vocal aid,
Plead that my patient love with love be crown'd.

And, to reward thee, ſhall my grateful care
In every covert ſeek thy ſorrowing mate:—
Whom found, to thee, with gentleſt hand, I'll bear:—
So, both our *loves be crown'd*—and both will bleſs our fate!

R. A. H.

Anne-ſtreet North.

For

SONGS

OF THE ABORIGINAL BARDS OF BRITAIN.

BY GEORGE RICHARDS, A. M.
FELLOW OF ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.

But heed, ye Bards! that for the ſign of onſet
Ye found the ancienteſt of all your rhymes,
Whoſe birth tradition notes not, nor who fram'd
Its lofty ſtrains.

THE BATTLE.

AMID the darkly-rolling ſtorms,
That gird Helvellin's craggy ſides,
With aſpects fierce, and warrior ſtrides,
The painted Britons' giant forms
Ruſh in wild tumult to the vale below;
With fiery rage their eyeballs glow;
Their rude arms claſh with hideous clang;
Torches wildly hurl'd in air
Flaſh round the rocks a direful glare:
Frighted Skiddaw heard from far
The rattling of the ſcythed car;
Wide Windermere with mountain echoes rang,
And Keſwick's ſilent lake ſhook with the ſhout of war.

[a] High on a dark cliff's beetling brow,
Which caſts its broad embrowning ſhade
Acroſs the rugged dell below,
The bards, in radiant rows diſplay'd,
To the fierce troops, that wildly paſs beneath,
Their kindling numbers breathe.

Gallant warriors! ſo your ſires,
In days of yore, by Deva's ſtream,
Rous'd to fury by our lyres,
Darted battle's vivid gleam.
The faulchions, now that glittering riſe,
Shone at your fathers' ſinewy thighs;
Each axe has cleft a valiant foe;
Each ſpear has laid a Roman low;
And all thoſe ſcythes through legions flew,
Drinking life's empurpled dew.[b]

NOTES.

[a] This, and the latter part of the compoſition, may bring to the reader's recollection the ſublime Bard of Gray. The author hopes, that he ſhall not be haſtily condemned as a plagiariſt: for he truſts, that, upon a more accurate inſpection, a ſtriking difference will be diſcovered both in the imagery, which is ſelected, and in the mode, in which it is applied.

[b] ——Sparſi rorabant ſanguine vepres.
VIRGIL.

But

But nobler triumphs wait the coming day:
From [c] Alaunus' northern ſhore
Kilda's famiſh'd eagles pour,
And, hovering, ſhade their deſtin'd prey.
Yonder darkſome clouds behind
Joyous Heſus [d] ſnuffs the wind,

To taſte the tainted gales, that bear
Fumes of bloodſhed through the air.
Fated Romans! hope no more
To roam Heſperia's breezy ſhore;
You have look'd your laſt on Tiber's waves;
Albion's rocks ſhall be your graves.
Britons toſs your torches high;
Bid the ſcythed chariots fly,
And burſt the mailed files:
With frantic yells,
Pierce Helvellin's brier'd dells,
And ſhake the diſtant iſles:
Lo! your fires' ſhades aſcending point the way;
Mador and Hoel call you to your prey;
And Taranis [e] from high in thunder gives the day.

Fir'd by muſic's magic ſway
Madly burſts the Britiſh band:
Aghaſt, unnerv'd, and fix'd in wan diſmay,
With curdling blood the ſpell-bound Romans ſtand.
Each on the other looks with ſpeechleſs gaze;
Then views around the dying and the ſlain,
Sadly revolves the palm of happier days,
And thinks with keen regret on Zama's plain.[f]
But ſoon the ſouls, that fir'd the Britons, fall:
Then on their baſely-turning foes
The firm rekindled legions roſe,
And rear'd the nervy arm, that tam'd this nether ball.

The Bards perceiv'd the yielding throng,
And quick reſum'd their magic ſong:
By your fathers' warrior-ſhades;
By antique Mona's holy glades;
By Cambria's rocks, that ſtream'd of yore
With many a Conqueror-Roman's gore;
By each car and flaming brand,
That drove bold Julius from our ſtrand;
Turn:—and bluſhing fear to fly;
Revere your kind, and dare to die.
The ſoul ſhall quit the ſtiffening clay,
And mount through air to brighter ſpheres;
In warlike ſports with Heſus play,
While Hoel's muſic charms the ears:

NOTES.

[c] The river Tweed.
[d] The god of war.
[e] The Jupiter of the Britons.
[f] The battle of Zama, in Africa, in which Hannibal was finally defeated.

Then

Then again in earthly mould[g]
Shall Snowdon's forked peaks behold;
Again through [h] legions ſcatter death;
Again for freedom pour its breath.
Life is but a middle ſpace
In endleſs being's circling race;
And bold in battle to expire,
Speaks the ſoul of heavenly fire.

But, ah! the captive's mournful fate!
To ſwell the pomp that marks his ſhame;
To knee the chief his ſoul muſt hate,
And hear a coward blaſt his name:
To tread Heſperian ground;
To drink of Tiber's hated ſtream;
With downcaſt eye,
With many a ſigh,
Sullen, with fetter'd limbs, to move along,
The ſport or pity of an abject throng:
While conquering warriors paſs with laurels crown'd;
And Albion's pictur'd cities beam around;
Cymbals and clarions ſwell the triumph ſong;
And plumy helmets wave, and groves of lances gleam.

The Britons hear;
They bluſh; they turn: they fight; prevail;
And thoſe, whoſe eagle, high diſplay'd,
Shadow'd this ſublunary ſphere,
And made the kingdoms of the world grow pale,
Now, trembling, flee before a Britiſh ſpear,
And dew their mails for ſhame with many a burning fear.

By glory rous'd, and touch'd with nobler fires,
The Bards in holy fury ſeize their lyres:
Ye ſhades of heroes, nobly ſlain,
Fighting for your native plain;
Sons of war, who bravely ſped,
Boadicea at your head;
If your ſouls, return'd to light,
Chaſe the wolf down Snowdon's height,
Or muſe on blood in caverns drear,
Or poiſe in darkſome groves the ſpear;
Come, behold the radiant flame, [i]
That ſpeaks the glory of our name.
On Skiddaw's ſummit mid the ſkies,
Let the blazing pile ariſe,
That o'er the mountains, dark in night,
Wide may ſtream the glorious light.

NOTES.

[g] The Aboriginal Britons, believing in tranſmigration, imagined, that the ſoul after death would return to earth, and animate future warriors.

[h] Vide Maſon's Caractacus.

[i] It was the cuſtom of the Aboriginal Britons to ſacrifice their priſoners.

Hark

Hark! the huge clefts of Borrowdale,
And lonely Derwent's peaceful vale,
Repeat the dying ſufferer's mournful wail.
Lo! wild Lodore her thundering torrent ſtills,
To hear the diſtant groans roll down the midnight hills.

Each groan, O vanquiſh'd Rome!
All-mournful knells thy doom.
In yellow Tiber's orange ſhades
Cæſar's pining form ſhall lie,
And caſt on diſtant Rome a tearful eye,
And ſhuddering ſeem to hear the claſh of Albion's blades.
Revenge ſhall hunt your raſhly-daring band,
To your own viny hills and olive land;
Our barks ſhall ride your hoſtile main,
Our ſcythed chariots ſhake your hateful plain,
And o'er your ſeven proud Hills gleam many a flaming brand.

With burning breaſts the warriors catch the ſound,
And raiſe a yell profound,
And claſh their gory ſhields,
And point with ſinewy arm Heſperia's ſouthern fields.

With alter'd ſtrain, in meaſures ſoft and ſlow,
The minſtrels melt the tender heart to woe.
Morcar's breaſt has ceas'd to beat;
Gaſh'd with ſpears the warrior lies;
Bold he turn'd the baſe retreat,
Gain'd the day, and clos'd his eyes.
The wounds that ſcar his manly breaſt,
Like blood-ſtain'd trophies, grace his bier;
Yet Nature views the ſcene depreſs'd,
And, ſilent, falls a pitying tear.

Empty beneath yon oak his car is caſt,
Stretch'd o'er the mead his courſers breathleſs lie;
Remembrance wakes the glorious triumphs paſt,
And fills with tender grief the gazing eye.

No more beneath the morning ſun,
With dazzling helm, in Nature's pride,
The warrior down the rocks ſhall run,
His faulchion glittering by his ſide.

Near yonder brook ſhall reſt his bones,
His gory axe beſide him laid;
The ſpot be mark'd by moſſy ſtones;
And tears of warriors wet the blade.

With bended forms the mourning Chieftains ſtand,
And gaze the paly corſe with ſtedfaſt eye,
And, ſilent, muſe on frail mortality;—
And ſofteſt ſorrow melts the ſympathetic band

Abruptly

Abruptly in triumphant ſtrain
The minſtrels ſtrike their lyres again:
Morcar, warriors! is not dead,
He again ſhall rear his head,
Lift the axe, and dye with blood
Wide Sabrina's ſandy flood.
For long as Cambria's ſtream ſhall run
Sparkling to the golden ſun,
Thro' warrior-forms, from frame to frame,
The ſoul ſhall, deathleſs, ſhift its flame.
Ye, who to wilds and northern mountains fled,
In keener ſkies make the hard rocks your bed,
Shall viſit earth in happier day,
On Thames's cultur'd margin play;
Shall wear the laurels which ye won of yore,
And taſte the freedom purchas'd by your gore.

We, the Bards, ſhall frequent die,
And riſe to breathe our native ſky;
Enſhrin'd in more than mortal forms [k]
Sing 'mid Cambria's mountain ſtorms;
In gentle ſummer's even-tide
Recline on Mulla's reedy ſide; [l]
Or haunt for ages Arun's humble vales; [m]
The harp on Avon's bank [n] ſhall ſound;
Hoel's high ſoul within the Heaven's high bound
Preſume an earthly gueſt, and draw empyreal gales. [o]

But ye, brave chiefs! in diſtant days,
Shall claim a more exalted praiſe,
Ye, as the ages flow unfold,
Kindling a mighty Saxon's [p] patriot mould,
To peaceful homes and ſocial fires,
To cultur'd plains and feſtive boards
Shall call from hills and woods the wandering hordes,
And lift the lofty city's glittering ſpires.
Ye, as the years in happier courſes fly,
Where Thames's cryſtal waters feed
The graſſy plain of Runnimede,
Torn from a tyrant's hand ſhall bear on high
The ſacred roll of liberty. [q]
On ocean's marge a ſable prince [r] ſhall ſtand,
And ſhew a captive monarch to the land,
And, pointing to his conqueſts [s] o'er the main,
Bid ſwell the thrilling blood through every Britiſh vein.

NOTES.

[k] The Welch Bards.
[l] Spenſer.
[m] Collins, Otway, and Mrs. Charlotte Smith.
[n] Shakſpeare.
[o] —Into the heaven of heavens I have preſum'd
An earthly gueſt, and drawn empyreal air. MILTON'S PARADISE LOST.
[p] Alfred.
[q] The ſigning of Magna Charta.
[r] Edward the Black Prince.
[s] The cruſades.

See the white ſails ſwell,
To Albion's cliffs ye bid farewell;
And Sion's rocky ſummit hears
The frequent claſh of Britiſh ſpears.
Lo! in a train of golden years
A virgin queen [t] appears,
Fir'd by the ſpirit which, of yore,
Bonduca's warrior-body bore:
Sublime on Albion's whitening cliffs ſhe ſtands,
The ſchemes of unnam'd empires in her hands;
And bids Britannia's banners wave unfurl'd
O'er oceans now unknown, and circle this wide world.

Thou, Oſcar, on the cliff's rough brow,
Nodding thy dire plumes o'er the captur'd foe;
Whom Heſus to immortal fame conſign'd,
Ere yet the ſoul in earth was ſhrin'd;
Thou in time's remoteſt ſpace
Shalt fire a patriot-form divine: [u]
The ſceptred race [v]
Shall croſs the dark and ſtormy brine
From where Germania's broad romantic ſtreams
Reſound the mountain monſters' midnight roar;
And as they prowling roam the craggy ſhore,
Reflect their rugged forms to the moon's paly beams.

Ev'n now thro' fields of purer air
Andraſte [w] bids prepare
Hours of delight and years with glory crown'd,
To move their glorious round,
When bleſs'd in his imperial ſway
The ſun more glad ſhall ſhine and kindlier paſs the day.

There reſt, on clouds reclin'd,
Sceptres, and laureate wreaths, and naval crowns,
Tower'd cities, fleets that ride
In maſtery the ocean-tide,
Domeſtic ſweets, that meek contentment owns,
And emanations of the mind,
That add a nobler nature to our kind.
Lo! to our dazzled ſight,
Wide over torrid ſands and winter zones,
Britannia's pendant proudly ſtreams;
And every ſtar that beautifies the night,
Where'er it roams, on Albion's empire beams,
Or when it pales at dawn its ſetting light,
Or from the miſty waves uplifts its circlet bright.

They ſang, and rapture brighten'd every eye;
With pealing plaudits rang the vaulted ſky:
When o'er the eaſtern ſummit's darkſome ſhade
The moon roſe mellowing the grey rocks, and play'd
On the ſtill lake:—the warrior hoſt retires
To crown the mountain tops with ſacrificial fires.

NOTES.

[t] Elizabeth.
[u] His preſent majeſty.
[v] The houſe of Brunſwick.
[w] The goddeſs of fate.

☞ "THE CAPTIVITY OF CARACTACUS" *(the other of theſe beautiful "ſongs") will appear next month.*

For

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

SONNET.

TO ROBERT CORNWALL, ESQ.

NOR shall your name, O Cornwall! pass unsung:—
With joy the Muses sing so fair a name:
The darling theme of many an orphan's tongue;
Of advocates the glory and the shame.
When sole of thousands thro' the mists of law
Fair honor's lofty residence you sound;
Rejoic'd the goddess her best champion saw,
Inspir'd his bosom and his temples crown'd:
'Tis yours to raise the helpless child of woe,
By anguish worn, and misery oppress'd!
To check the sorrows from his eyes that flow,
And waken joy long torpid in his breast.
Live long, thy fellow we shan't see again,
Thou best of advocates, and best of men.

JOHN BRENAN.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

ON THE DEATH OF

GEORGE MONCK BERKELEY, Esq.

(Grandson of the celebrated Irish Philosopher and Divine, Doctor Berkeley, Bishop of Cloyne) who lately died at Cheltenham.

(Supposed to be written in Cheltenham-church.)

"THANK heav'n I knew thee not," o'er the sad bier
Of Russell, torn by death's resistless doom
From each gay flatt'ring hope of manhood's bloom.
*So sang the bard.——But how restrain the tear
Which flows impell'd by sympathy sincere?
While 'mid these hallow'd walls, at evening's gloom
I pay my votive strain at Berkeley's tomb,
A youth to Genius—Science—Virtue dear!
For, by thy skill in learning's vari'ed lore,
By thy sweet lyre attuned with ev'ry grace:
Blest shade! I knew thee well!—but ah! *still more*,
I knew in thee the virtues of thy race;
And while their agonizing grief I see,
Deeply I mourn with them who weep for thee.

CHARLES DUNSTER.

NOTE.

* See Mr. Anstey's beautiful lines on the Memory of the Marquess of Tavistock.

EPIGRAM.

Addressed to a Lady who was extravagant in the Purchase of Paint.

By John Brenan, Esq.

WHY purchase *complexion* at such a dear rate—
I can teach you to blush with less cost and more truth.—
The receipt is, to think on your poor cuckold mate,
And the manifold leacherous pranks of your youth.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Mr. John Nichols, the *Sylvanus Urban* of the Gentleman's Magazine, (a more witty and a less malignant man I never knew) I have heard utter the following *Epigram*, and have abundant reason to conclude it to be his own. It is worth your while, perhaps, to perpetuate it in the Anthologia Hibernica.

A SUBSCRIBER.

I Wonder'd not when I was told,
The venal Scot his country sold;
But this I very much admire,
Where e'er the deuce he found a buyer!

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

EPIGRAM.

On seeing one Bacon in the Pillory in London.

WHY so relentless do you pelt,
With all the force you can,
As if your heart no pity felt
For the unhappy man?

The *thrower* smil'd, "Why, sir, said he,
The judge has felt a *zest*,
And thinks that *Bacon* best would be,
If well with *eggs* 'twas *dress't*."

I. G.

FOREIGN NEWS.

SEPTEMBER 19.

LAST week two commiſſioners arrived from Paris at St. Omers, to put under arreſt all the Engliſh they might find there. Amongſt the reſt was the Hon. Francis Roper, uncle to the preſent Lord Teynham; they confined him in a room ſixty feet high; and after being there a few days, and receiving every inſult that could be offered him, he was found in a garden of Mr. Mackintoſh's, in a moſt dreadful ſituation, both his wriſts broke, his ſkull fractured, his jaw broke, and his body much bruiſed. He languiſhed a few hours, and then expired.

Poor Mrs. Roper and family eſcaped by the way of Brabant, almoſt ſtarved. She and her children are juſt arrived at Margate.

The ſentinel that found Mr. Roper, ſaid he attempted to make his eſcape. The people of St. Omer's ſuſpect that the ſentinel plundered him, and committed the horrid act, as he went off guard before being relieved.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE SEPT. 21.

A letter hath this day been received from Vice-Admiral Lord Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Victory, in the Outer Road of Toulon, the 1ſt inſt. of which the following is an extract:

Yeſterday afternoon a part of Carteaux's army, conſiſting of 750 men, approached near Toulon. Captain Elphinſtone, whom I had appointed governor of the great fort of Malgue and its dependencies, marched out at the head of 600 troops, and put it to the rout, took four pieces of cannon, their ammunition, &c.

Herewith I have the honour to ſend you governor Elphinſtone's letter; and moſt exceedingly lament the loſs of a very excellent officer, Major Douglas, whom I had appointed Fort Major, and whoſe zeal for going out with the troops could not be reſtrained. The ball entered his breaſt, and was extracted at the ſhoulder blade. He died laſt night.

Upon the troops leaving the fort, the appointed ſignal was made for a number of ſeamen that were kept ready, and 400 were on ſhore immediately, to put the fort out of danger.

Rear-Admiral Goodall has taken upon him the charge and command of governor of Toulon, and Rear-Admiral Gravina, that of Commandant of the troops.

The ſignal is, this moment, for the convoy's being in ſight, with a conſiderable body of Spaniſh troops, from the army in Rouſillon.

TOULON—*Auguſt* 31, 1793.

MY LORD,

In conſequence of the information I had the honour to ſend your Lordſhip yeſterday forenoon, and the repeated applications which I had received from the committee of war and ſafety, I thought proper to ſend out a patrole towards Ollouiles, to reconnoitre the enemy, and to examine their force; at the ſame time I ordered 300 Britiſh, and the ſame number of Spaniſh troops, to be under arms, and I directed the committee of war to furniſh a proportion of their beſt troops, and ſix pieces of cannon, with ammunition and waggons, to be in readineſs. About three o'clock the patrole returned with ſome peaſants, who had been wounded by the enemy's dragoons, who informed me that certain troops of Carteaux were poſted at Senary and Ollouiles, about five miles from hence, to the amount of 600 men, with ten pieces of cannon, and a few cavalry: I inſtantly marched out with the Britiſh and Spaniſh troops, taking the road to Ollouilles, having four guides along with me (belonging to that place) and having left directions that the French troops, with the cannon, &c. ſhould inſtantly follow. On the road I met wounded peaſants, who informed me that their whole force was now poſted in Ollouilles. When we approached within half a mile of that place, I obſerved a part of the enemy endeavouring to gain an eminence on our right. I detached Captains Haddon and Wemys, of the

11th

11th regiment of foot; to prevent this, and to advance with their parties, keeping poſſeſſion of the high grounds, and ſent Lieutenant Knight, with a party of the ſame regiment, on the like ſervice, to the left, both of which duties were admirably executed. I then advanced with the aid-du-camp to reconnoitre the enemy's ſituation, and found they were poſted in the village of Ollioules, upon the ſide of a ſteep hill, a deep ravine in their front, with a ſtone bridge over it, defended with two pieces of cannon, and the windows filled with muſquetry; about two hundred yards further up the hill, at a ruinous caſtle, there were two more pieces of cannon, and the walls of the vineyard lined with muſquetry. It was now half paſt ſix in the evening, without any appearance of the French troops or the cannon from Toulon; it became therefore neceſſary, either to attack immediately or to retire: I preferred the former, and ordered the flanking party to keep up an inceſſant firing upon the cannon at the bridge: I then ordered the column, under cover of a ſtone wall, cautiouſly to advance within two hundred yards, and then, being open to the fire of the enemy, to ruſh forward, which was executed under a very ſevere fire; when the enemy inſtantly abandoned their poſts, on all quarters, leaving us in poſſeſſion of their cannon, horſes, and ammunition, two ſtand of colours, drums, &c. They were purſued up a ſteep hill to the further end of the village. It was now become nearly dark, and the ammunition was expended, which induced me to order the troops to occupy the eminence, as we were in an unknown country, and abandoned by the guides (who fled upon the firſt fire.) After halting for an hour, I led the troops back to Toulon, with the priſoners and cannon taken from the enemy, and on the road we met the French troops and the cannon, which ought to have left Toulon with us, but which unfortunately had been delayed. From the information we received in the village, and from the priſoners, we found that we had beaten the Elite of Carteaux's army, conſiſting of between ſeven and eight hundred men and ſome cavalry, which had been ſent from Marſeilles, for the purpoſe of overawing Toulon, and that they expected to have been joined the next day by 400 men, and eight pieces of cannon. In this little affair, it becomes my duty to inform your Lordſhip, that the conduct of the troops, thoſe of his Majeſty as well as thoſe of the king of Spain, was highly meritorious. Captain Moncrief, of the 11th, Commandant of the Britiſh troops, headed the column with a degree of intrepidity worthy of imitation; and Don Monteiro, Comandant of the Spaniſh troops, conducted himſelf with equal valour. But the credit of the day was chiefly derived from the great exertions and gallant behaviour of Capt. Douglas, town major of Toulon; and it is with great grief I add, that he was mortally wounded, and is ſince dead: in my mind, the king's ſervice has ſuſtained a great loſs. The conduct of enſign Forſter, of the 30th regiment, my aid-de-camp, was ſuch as to give me the higheſt ſatisfaction, and hope will render him an object of attention.

I have the honour to be,
My Lord,
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient
Humble ſervant
G. E. ELPHINSTONE.

Right Honourable Lord Hood,
Vice Admiral of the Red,
&c. &c. &c.

BRITISH.

Captain Douglas, of the eleventh regiment, killed.
11th regiment.—1 ſerjeant and 6 privates wounded.
25th regiment.—3 privates wounded.
Marines.—3 privates wounded.

SPANIARDS.

3 killed. 3 wounded.

G. E. ELPHINSTONE.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer on board of his Majeſty's Frigate the Tartar, one of Lord Hood's Squadron.

Oneglia, Sept. 1, 1793.

I am going to relate to you a circumſtance which ſtands unparalleled in the annals of ancient or modern hiſtory, and which muſt give a complete turn to the affairs of France.

The 23d ult. at two o'clock in the morning, a flag of truce from Marſeilles, came along ſide the Tartar, with two deputies from the ſections of Marſeilles, to wait on lord Hood; they informed us, that every thing, on ſhore, was in confuſion; that the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of that place and Toulon were royaliſts, and they ſolicited his lordſhip's aſſiſtance: that the people on ſhore were ſtarving, the firſt families having meat at their table only twice a week: and that deputies were to come from Toulon this day, to offer terms to his lordſhip. In the forenoon theſe gentlemen, accompanied by lieutenant Cook, of the Victory, went in that ſhip's barge to Toulon.—The naval commander in chief, Monſ. Trugoſe, was a royaliſt, but admiral St. Julien, the ſecond in command, was a democrat, and would hear of no terms of negociation.

On the 26th, at ſix o'clock in the morning, we ſtood into the entrance of Toulon, and ſent the boat on ſhore; but before ſhe landed, ſhe was purſued by St. Julien's row boats, who fired ſeveral ſhots at her.

On the 27th two French officers came off in a boat, to wait on lord Hood. We went with them; and captain Freemantle went on board the Victory: on his return we found that matters were coming to a criſis; that the Spaniſh admiral, with his fleet, was to join ours in the morning,

morning, at the desire of lord Hood. He was only a few leagues distant. That the troops doing duty in our fleet as marines were to attempt landing in the morning, and that they were to be put in possession of Fort St. Louis, and all the batteries on the town side; that admiral Trugolse, with his ships, were to go into the outer bason; and that if St. Julien did not consent to the measures now agreed upon, the forts were to begin playing on his ships. All this was to be done at the solicitation of Trugolse, and the most respectable inhabitants of Toulon; who, finding to what a wretched state they were reduced, had thrown themselves upon the humanity of the British nation, to save themselves and their country from inevitable destruction. The Tartar was one of the ships to whom the post of honour was assigned: she and the Meleager frigate were to stand close in shore to cover the landing of the troops; they were to be supported by the Egmont, Colossus, Robuste, and Courageux, of 74 guns each, the whole under the direction of captain Dickinson of the Egmont.

On the 28th, at day-light, our signal was made; the British fleet was then lying-to near Cape Toulon, and the Spanish fleet within sight, standing towards us with a fresh westerly breeze. At half past ten the troops went into the boats, and in a quarter of an hour put off; they amounted to 970, and embarked on board 40 boats; at twenty minutes past eleven they began to march, in three divisions: at noon they went over the hill, and were out of sight. We saw the ladies and gentlemen welcoming them on shore, and the people giving them grapes out of the vineyards as they marched along. At a quarter past one we observed them ascending an eminence, on which stands Fort St. Louis, and forming as they came up; in a few minutes they marched into the forts. At three o'clock 250 seamen were landed, under the command of lieutenant Cook, and two petty officers, to act as gunners in the forts, at the same time the British and Spanish fleets joined, about three league S. E. of the entrance of Toulon.

The 28th afforded the grandest scene ever beheld in the port of Toulon: it was the entry of the combined fleets of Britain and Spain. Previous to their entry lord Hood sent a flag of truce to Julien's party, to inform them that he was coming in, and if a single shot was fired, that he would give them no quarter. At nine in the forenoon the fleets entered; they were led by lord Hood in the Victory, then followed Don Juan de Langara, the Spanish commander in chief, next came admiral Hotham, in the Britannia, and after them the British and Spanish ships indiscriminately. They were all prepared for action, the guns loaded with round and grape shot, and the men at their quarters. As soon as they entered, Fort St. Louis saluted the British and Spanish flags, which was returned by the two commanders in chief. The Spaniards anchored before St. Louis, but lord Hood ran up to the inner road; as soon as he passed the castle which defends the entry into the inner bason, he came in sight of admiral Trugolse's flag, who saluted his lordship with 17 guns, which was returned by the Victory with an equal number. The fleets anchored without any opposition; and we now learn that St. Julien had decamped, after spiking up the cannon on his batteries, and throwing them over the rocks. The Spanish troops to the amount of 1000, were immediately landed, and 4000 more are coming from Barcelona. The marines were also landed from our line of battle ships. The hon. G. K. Elphinstone, captain of the Robuste, is appointed governor, and lieut. Cook, lieutenant governor.

Never was there such a grand spectacle seen in Toulon: five British admirals in three-decked ships; two Spanish admirals and one commodore in three-decked ships; and two French three-decked ships. I may venture to say there are above 50 sail of the line of British, Spanish, and French, besides frigates, sloops, and fire-ships.

NAPLES, *Sept.* 10.

At last this court has openly declared war against France; her manifesto is published.—It orders all the French to leave forthwith the kingdom, and prohibits every kind of commerce between Neapolitans and French, even through the channel of neutral ships or agents: the said manifesto was soon followed by an edict, or declaration, which points out in a clear manner the different classes of Frenchmen, and the conditions under which some of them are permitted to remain. The contents are highly interesting to the commercial world, as several French settled here are merchants; but it is said, to the honour of this court, not one shilling of their private property is to be touched, and every lenity, consistent with the system adopted is shewn them; several French merchants, long settled in this country, wish to stay under the terms offered, but are prevented from a just dread of exposing their family and property in France to the management of the convention.

The prime minister, general Acton, is of English descent; he does honour to his origin, and highly deserves the perfect confidence reposed in him by his sovereign, by his indefatigable activity and intelligence, probity never questioned, and what is of much consequence in the present circumstances, a great steadiness of temper, a cool and sound judgment. The accession of this kingdom to the grand alliance is no small addition to its strength, as it will reap an additional support from the well known aversion of the Neapolitans to the French.

DUKE

DUKE OF YORK's ARMY.

Head Quarters at Cifoing,
October 11.

A courier who arrived yeſterday from the Prince of Cobourg's army, brought diſpatches to the Duke of York, requeſting him to approach with his army nearer to Maubeuge, as the Carmagnols have aſſembled an immenſe force in the environs of that place.

Yeſterday morning the whole army put itſelf in motion; and the Duke's head quarters have been removed hither, after having, for the four laſt days and nights been almoſt uninterruptedly under arms. A deciſive action is expected to take place between the two armies; and we wiſh nothing better, than that the Carmagnols may ſtand a battle, the iſſue of which cannot be doubtful. If our ſuperiority in arms, tactics, and ſubordination, finds an opportunity of diſplaying itſelf, and that our cavalry are free to act, you may be ſure to hear ſoon of ſome important event, of which I ſhall not fail to give you the moſt particular and faithful account.

WHITEHALL, OCTOBER 12.

By accounts from the Right Honourable Sir William Hamilton, Knight of the Bath, his Majeſty's Envoy Extraordinary and Miniſter Plenipotentiary at the Court of Naples, dated the 17th of September, it appears, that on the 11th, Capt. Nelſon, in his Majeſty's ſhip Agamemnon, arrived there with diſpatches from Lord Hood, dated off Toulon, the 17th of Auguſt; and a letter of the 31ſt, from Lord Hugh Conway, who had left Toulon in the poſſeſſion of Lord Hood, and met with Capt. Nelſon at ſea; that Sir William Hamilton having communicated this intelligence to General Acton, 2000 of his Sicilian Majeſty's beſt troops were embarked on the 16th, on board two line of battle ſhips, two frigates, two corvettes, and one Neapolitan tranſport veſſel. That a Spaniſh frigate returning to Toulon, had likewiſe taken ſome of the troops on board; that three more battalions were that night to embark at Gaeta, on board of two Neapolitan frigates, two brigantines, and nine large polacres; that, in a week or ten days, the Neapolitan Government were to ſend off to Toulon the remaining ſhips, and 2000 more men, with thirty-two pieces of regimental artillery, and plenty of proviſions; and that, ſhould the wind remain as it then was, theſe ſuccours might reach Toulon in five days, or ſooner.

ANSWER

OF THE COURT OF DENMARK TO THE NOTE DELIVERED ON THE TENTH OF AUGUST, BY THE IMPERIAL RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR.

"Whereas I have given an account to the King, my maſter, of the note which the ambaſſador extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary of her majeſty the empreſs of all the Ruſſias, baron de Krudener, delivered on the 10th of Auguſt 1793, I have received his majeſty's command to anſwer, that his majeſty ſees, with the greateſt ſorrow, how much the principles contained in the ſaid note militate at this time againſt his own; his majeſty expected no intimation that manifeſted doubts which his majeſty had not deſerved; that it could not but be known to her imperial majeſty, that the king had reſolved to give no convoys to the Daniſh ſhips bound to France, and that his majeſty never had pretended to ſend naval ſtores into that country; that his majeſty could not of courſe gueſs the meaning of a declaration which did not concern him, nor of a proceeding which applied the principles and rights of a blockade to ſituations which precluded every idea of that kind; that the reſtricted commerce in grain, as it now ſubſiſted, was a quite inſignificant circumſtance for the cauſe which her imperial majeſty had eſpouſed, but that it was not ſo with reſpect to Denmark, as it involved the ſacrifice of her rights, her independence, and her treaties; that his majeſty did not permit himſelf to enter into a proper inquiry in this reſpect, ſince her imperial majeſty had rejected the only judge whom his majeſty could acknowledge, namely, the univerſal and ſpecial law of nations; that his majeſty being no longer at liberty to appeal to this law, would only appeal to the friendſhip and equity of her imperial majeſty, which had been manifeſted by ſo many years, and ſo many proofs; that his majeſty acted thus with the greater confidence, as he thought to have evinced his by ſo many reciprocal and deciſive proofs, as his majeſty did not make any uſe of his inconteſtible rights to claim, with regard to the liberty of his navigation, the protection due to him in virtue of the moſt ſolemn treaties—a protection which her imperial majeſty had herſelf propoſed.

(Signed) A. P. VON BERNSTORFF.

"*Foreign-office, Copenhagen, Aug.* 23, 1793.

AMERICAN NEWS.

Boſton, Aug. 22. On Tueſday arrived here the ſchooner Greyhound, a prize to the privateer Roland, lately fitted out of this port by a French citizen, and commiſſioned by that Republic. Upon inquiry made by the Collector of Cuſtoms for this diſtrict, it appeared that a Jonathan Nutting, formerly of this town, was on board ſaid prize in capacity of a pilot. Upon information of this fact, given to the Attorney of the

the United States for Maſſachuſets diſtrict, a warrant was iſſued for apprehending ſaid Nutting, which was accordingly done, and he was taken before Juſtice Barret, on Tueſday evening, when, after conſiderable examination, he was committed to gaol for further ſcrutiny.

Yeſterday morning the ſaid privateer Roland came into port; ſhe was immediately ſearched, on ſuſpicion that American citizens were on board.—Three perſons were found, who were ſaid to be Americans, their names were Batterman, Morgan and Shaw; they were examined in the Court-houſe by Juſtice Barret, on information from the ſaid attorney.—Meſſs. Morton and Lowell, jun. were counſel for the defendants.

After an examination of ſeveral hours, they, together with Nutting, were ordered to be committed to the common gaol of the county, without bail, to take their trial at the next Circuit Court, to be holden in this town on the 12th of October next

The charge alledged againſt theſe perſons is—"Aiding and aſſiſting in manning and fitting out veſſels, and piratically and felonioufly capturing the veſſels of nations, with whom the United States are at peace."

Yeſterday arrived a Spaniſh ſhip, prize to the America, a French 74. She is laden principally with white ſugars and cotton, and was bound from the Havannah to Spain. It is ſaid ſhe is worth 100,000 dollars. The America, we are informed, when ſhe took the above prize, was in ſight of ſeveral other veſſels, part of a large fleet conſiſting of two hundred ſail of Engliſh and Spaniſh merchantmen.

PARIS, *Oct.* 7.

The committee of public inſtruction preſented, this day, to the national convention, the following baſis of a republican calendar, which was adopted:—

I. The French æra commences from the foundation of the republic, which took place on the 22d of September, 1792, of the vulgar æra, the day on which the ſun arrived at the true autumnal equinox, entering the ſign of the balance, 9 hours, 18 minutes, 30 ſeconds A. M. for the obſervatory of Paris.

II. The vulgar æra is aboliſhed for civil purpoſes.

III. The commencement of each year is fixed at midnight, the commencement of the day in which falls the autumnal equinox for the obſervatory of Paris.

IV. The firſt year of the French republic commenced at midnight. Sept. 22, 1792, and ended at midnight between the 21ſt and 22d of Sept. 1793.

V. The decree which fixed the commencement of the ſecond year on the 1ſt of January, 1792, is repealed. All the acts dated the 2d year of the republic, from the 1ſt of January to the 22d of September, 1793, are to be conſidered as belonging to the 1ſt year of the republic.

VI. The year is divided into twelve equal months, of thirty days each, after which five ſupplementary days are to be added to complete the three hundred and ſixty five days of the ordinary year. Theſe five days do not belong to any month.

VII. Each month is divided into three decades of ten days each. They ſhall be diſtinguiſhed by firſt, ſecond, and third.

VIII. The twelve months, the five ſupplementary days, and the ten days of the decade, ſhall be named *ordinally*—the firſt, ſecond, third month, &c. the firſt, ſecond, third ſupplementary day; the firſt, ſecond, third day of the firſt, ſecond, third decade. Nevertheleſs, when ſpeaking of a very late period, we may ſay the 15th or 20th day of the firſt, ſecond, or third month of the year, &c.

IX. The years which ſhall receive an intercalary day, as the poſition of the equinox ſhall require, now called biſſextile, or emboliſmic, are named olympic. The period of four years, ending with an olympic year, is called an olympiad.

X. The intercalary day of the olympic year ſhall always be placed after the five ſupplementary days; it ſhall be called the day of the revolution.

XI. The day from midnight to midnight is divided into ten parts, each part into ten others, and ſo on to the leaſt meaſurable portion of time. This article ſhall not be compulſory for public acts, till the firſt day of the third year of the republic.

XII. The committee of public inſtruction is charged to cauſe the new calendar to be printed in different forms, with a ſimple inſtruction, to explain its moſt familiar principles and uſes.

XIII. The new calendar ſhall be ſent to all the municipalities, adminiſtrative bodies, tribunals, juſtices of the peace, notaries, profeſſors, popular ſocieties, and to the armies.

XIV. The minutes of the convention, the acts of the executive council, thoſe of the adminiſtrative bodies, of the tribunals, and all public acts, ſhall be dated in future according to the new calendar of the republic.

XV. All profeſſors, teachers, fathers and mothers of families, and all perſons employed in the education of children, ſhall explain to them the new calendar, according to the printed inſtruction.

XVI. Every four years, on the day of the revolution, civic games ſhall be celebrated in commemoration of the French revolution.

XVII. The ſecond year of the republic commenced, according to the old calendar, on the 22d of September 1793, at midnight, the true autumnal equinox falling, for the obſervatory of Paris, 3 hours, 7 minutes, 19 ſeconds, A. M.

XVIII. All public acts may be paſſed and exe-

enregiſtered any day of the month and year: the adminiſtrations and the tribunals can only have holidays on the 10th, 20th, and 30th of the month.

Extract of a Letter from an Officer in the Duke of York's Army, dated Nieuport, 8th October, 1793.

"I cannot ſufficiently deſcribe the very unpleaſant ſituation of the two companies of Iriſh Artillery on the retreat of the army the 8th of September. On the 7th, they received an order to march inſtantly from Oſtend to Nieuport, and the next day to proceed with all expedition to Furnes; when they arrived at Nieuport, how were they diſappointed, to find the baggage of the army flying towards Oſtend, and each perſon they addreſſed giving them a worſe account than they had heard from the laſt; ſome adviſed them to turn about or that they would be taken priſoners; the cries of the waggons full of wounded and dying men was very melancholy, and ſufficient to damp the ſpirits of young men; however, I muſt do them the juſtice to ſay, that not a man ſhrunk or ſhewed the leaſt ſymptom of fear. They remained that night at Nieuport on their arms, and the next morning proceeded to Furnes, where they found the Duke was. For about five miles they were conſtantly interrupted by the different branches of the army retreating, who conceived them to be mad or wild people for advancing, and all concluded they would never return; however, they diſappointed all thoſe conjectures, and had the good fortune to come up time enough to ſave a moſt valuable depot of ammunition of various kinds, all of which muſt inevitably have fallen into the enemy's hands, were it not for their well timed exertions. The next day lieutenant colonel Congreve, of the Britiſh Artillery, returned thanks in the public orders to thoſe two companies in the handſomeſt terms, and reported their conduct moſt graciouſly to his Royal Highneſs, the commander in chief.

Juſt at the moment the buſineſs was finiſhed, Major-General Harcourt rode up, and after ſaying ſome very civil things, told them that they ſhould be very ſhortly employed. One of thoſe companies is now at Oſtend, the other at Nieuport, about nine miles from Oſtend."

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON, *October* 1793.

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY.

A gentleman, who was paſſing up the eaſt ſide of Hatton-garden, about 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, heard indiſtinctly frequent cries of "Murder!" accompanied with groans, which at length, appeared to him to proceed from the inner rooms of one of the houſes. No anſwer being returned to his repeated knocks at the door, he procured a ladder from a glazier's ſervant, who was paſſing by, and both aſcended to a window, where they again heard the cries, but the latter perſon was ſo much alarmed, that he refuſed to be firſt in entering the houſe, and it was neceſſary they ſhould deſcend the ladder, to change their poſition. After this interruption, they and ſome other perſons ſearched every room in the houſe, in which they found neither inhabitants or furniture.

At length, in a cellar in the yard, over which was a locked grating, they diſcovered a youth of about 18 years of age, bound hands and feet, and while they were releaſing him, the police officers, who had been ſent for, arrived. It appeared, that the young man, who is collecting clerk to Meſſrs. Lubbock, had gone to the houſe with a bill upon the owner, who is in the country. The door was opened to him by two men, who immediately ſeiſed, rifled his pockets of his caſh and notes, bound him, and locked him into the cellar; after which they made their eſcape over the garden wall, promiſing to return and releaſe him at ten at night. He was happily releaſed without injury than from his alarm, and taken in a coach immediately to Meſſrs. Lubbock's.

On Thurſday, the 12th ult. the degree of Doctor of Medicine was adjudged to each of the following gentlemen, ſtudents in the univerſity of Edinburgh:

IRELAND.

Mr. James T. Murray—De Cynanche Maligna.
—— John Maharg—Dyſpepſia.
—— Robert R. Lowry—Aſcite Abdominali.
—— Paſchal Paoli Drew—Variolis.
—— Saumarez Dubourdieu—Aſthmate Spaſmodico.
—— Daniel Mills—Ictero.
—— John Gamble—Rheumatiſmo Acuto.

ENGLAND.

—— Richard Fowler—Inflammatione.
—— Caleb Crowther—Contagione Humana.
—— William Belcher—Hyſteria.

SCOTLAND.

—— Charles Alex. Graham—Calorico, et de Evolutione ejus in Animalibus.
—— Thomas Cleghorn—Phthiſi Pulmonali.
—— William Ruſſel—Reſpiratione.

GUERNSEY.

—— John Maculloch—Igne Electrico.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.

—— Gerard Ruemont—Aſcite Abdominali.

AMERICA.

—— James Dubois—Phrenitide Idiopathica.
—— John Irvine Troup—Lumbricis inteſtinorum Teretibus.
—— Robert Bev. Spratt—Febre Intermittente.

MURDER AT LIVERPOOL.

A few days ſince, ſome preſs-gangs came on ſhore at Liverpool, and without the warrant of a magiſtrate proceeded to impreſs men. After they had ſeiſed a number among whom were ſome of the crew of a Newry linen ſhip, commanded by captain M'Ilroy, they were met by the captain, who expoſtulated with them about the capture of his men, when after ſome words, and probably ſome ſtruggling, he was ſhot dead by one of the party. The murderer was taken into cuſtody by conſtables on the quay, but ſhortly after reſcued by his fellows. In conſequence of the interference of the Mayor, the aggreſſor was at length handed over to the civil power, and conveyed to the county gaol, at Lancaſter, to ſtand his trial. It is alſo ſaid, that beſides captain M'Ilroy, two ſailors were wounded.

This conduct ſo exaſperated the numerous ſailors always in that port, that next evening, joined by the ſhip carpenters, they deſtroyed the different houſes of rendezvous, and were afterwards proceeding to ſink the tender from one of the batteries, when the magiſtrates with much difficulty prevented them.

On Sunday evening captain M'Ilroy's funeral was attended by the ſailors, ſhip-carpenters, and a great number of other artificers, who appeared to be by no means appeaſed; and it was feared when the perſon through whom we have this account came away, that ſomething very diſagreeable would happen.

PORTSMOUTH—*Oct.* 24.

This morning came into harbour the Creſcent frigate, captain Saumarez, with La Reunion, a French man of war of 36 guns, commanded by Monſieur Denone, which ſhe captured on Sunday morning, off Cherbourg, after an action of two hours and 25 minutes.

The action began about ten o'clock in the morning within piſtol-ſhot, about four miles weſt of Cherbourg. At firſt there was a light breeze of wind, which ſoon died away to a perfect calm. Early in the action the Creſcent endeavoured to take the Reunion, but the Frenchman avoided it by luffing up; the headſails, however, being at length ſhot away, capt. Saumarez got upon the enemy's quarter, raked her fore and aft, thereby ſweeping the main-deck, and in 25 minutes after twelve Monſieur Denone ſtruck his colours.

The Reunion had 33 men killed, and 48 ſeverely wounded; and it is a circumſtance that can hardly be credited, tho' ſtrictly true, the Creſcent has only one man materially hurt, whoſe leg was broke by a carriage wheel, and three others ſlightly.

The Reunion had her mizen top maſt and main top-gallant maſt ſhot away, her rigging cut to pieces, the ſails ſo peppered, that they can be converted to nothing but paper; the hull is much damaged; the ceilings of the ward-room, &c. entirely covered with blood, and the whole of the main-deck has the appearance of a ſlaughter-houſe, ſhocking to look at. The Creſcent's fore top-maſt was ſhot away, a great many balls went through her ſails, but her hull is not touched.

The forts at Cherbourg kept up a conſtant fire during the action, but none of the ſhot reached the ſhip, and a frigate was going out of Cherbourg when the Re-union ſtruck; but, on obſerving the colours hauled down, put back again, or they would have found the Engliſh in perfect good humour for another action.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—*October* 1793.

There has lately been diſcovered near the harbour of Rutland, a large ſhip, ſunk about three feet below the ſurface of the water at low tide.—Four braſs cannons have been got up from that wreck; and from the marks on them, it is believed to be one of the veſſels of the famous Spaniſh Armada, many of which, according to hiſtory, were loſt on the weſtern coaſt of Ireland.

OBSERVATIONS

FOR THE PREVENTION OR DETECTION OF FRAUDS IN THE SALE OR CARRIAGE OF COALS.

The half barrel tub is to be 24 inches diameter at bottom, and 25½ inches at top, and muſt contain 20 Winchester gallons. The Winchester gallon contains 272¼ cubic inches, and filled with pipe water, would weigh nine pounds thirteen ounces, avoirdupoiſe. The ſealed half-barrel, if correct, ſhould, when full of pipe water, weigh one hundred, three quarters, and one pound, avoirdupoiſe: the ton of ſuch meaſurement fills a ſpace of 50½ cubic feet.

By accurately taking the dimenſions of the coal vault, the floor being levelled and paved, and the ſurrounding walls marked, the true content may, at every turn of delivery, be exactly aſcertained; this check on the Maſter Porter would ſoon put an end to fraudulent admeaſurement, as houſekeepers, on perceiving ſhort meaſure, might cauſe a Maſter porter to accompany any gang of cars with his ſealed meaſure from the ſhip's ſide to the place of delivery, for which re-meaſurement an eſtabliſhed rate ſhould be paid, as in London.

October 1.—Yeſterday Alderman Wm. James was ſworn into office at the caſtle, and inveſted with the inſignia of the important office of Lord Mayor for the enſuing year—after which he proceeded to the Tholſel, where Meredith Jenkin and John Giffard, eſqs. were ſworn into office as High Sheriffs, and Arthur Guinneſs, eſq. Sub-Sheriff for the ſame period.

In the evening, his Excellency, and ſeveral perſons of diſtinction, dined at the Mayoralty houſe, where a ſumptuous entertainment, abundant in every delicacy, was provided.

The Lord Mayor's liveries, as alſo the Sheriffs, are white lined with ſcarlet, moſt richly and fully laced with ſcarlet and white livery lace, gilt buttons, with a profuſion of ſilk taſſels, and gold laced hats; and the four grooms of the chambers are dreſſed in fine purple blue cloth, richly laced with gold.

The Lord Mayor's coach is bright green, highly varniſhed, richly ornamented with plated work, with the heraldry handſomely emblazoned on the front, back and ſide doors; the lining and hammer cloth white, highly adorned with ſcarlet and white ſilk lace and fringe. The carriage is dark green, pinked in with ſky blue, orange, and white, and wreathed with gilt ribbon work, the ſupports of the boot and footmans' ſtand elegantly carved and gilt.

Sheriff Jenkin's chariot is dark chocolate colour, with much plated work, the arms plain and ſmall; the hammer cloth the ſame as the Lord Mayor's; the carriage and wheels full green, picked in with orange and blue, and painted ribbon work.

Sheriff Giffard's chariot is pearl blue. The carriage and wheels dark brown, picked in with orange, blue, and white.

At a poſt-hall of the guild of merchants, held yeſterday at the Exhibition-houſe, for electing maſters and wardens for the enſuing year, Joſeph Dickenſon, eſq. of Uſher's-quay, was elected ſenior maſter; Jeremiah D'Olier, eſq. of Dame-ſtreet, junior maſter; and Mr. William Lindſey, of Parliament-ſtreet, and Mr. Robert Powell, of Thomas-ſtreet, wardens.

On caſting up the ballot for wardens, the numbers ſtood as follow:

For Mr. Robert Powell,	92
Mr. William Lindſey,	88
Mr. Henry Clements,	78
Mr. Hugh Skeys,	76

Yeſterday, being quarter day of the Corporation of Shoemakers, the petitions of four reſpectable Roman Catholics, deferred to that time

from the preceding quarter day, for admiſſion into the body as free brothers, were rejected by ballot. The petitioners were Meſſrs. Hughes, Langan, Mulvey and Mullen.—Mr. A. Loughlin, who petitioned for admiſſion by ſervice, was likewiſe rejected by a majority.

4th. Yeſterday being Quarter Day of the corporation of Apothecaries, Mr Thompſon, of Stephen-ſtreet, and Mr. Dwyer, of St. Andrew-ſtreet, (both Roman catholics) were admitted to the freedom of that corporation.

On Saturday evening, a deputation of two ſenior and junior Fellows of Trinity College ſailed for England, to wait on his Majeſty with a repreſentation from the learned ſeminary of the evils likely to reſult to literature and education from the appointment of aliens to the government of the College, the only authoriſed place of public education in the kingdom. And humbly entreating his Majeſty, out of paternal goodneſs to his people, that when he ſhall hereafter be pleaſed to appoint a Provoſt to the College, he will condeſcend to confine his regards to thoſe who ARE AT PRESENT, or who have been Members of the Society; and who muſt, conſequently, be well acquainted with its modes of inſtruction, its inſtitution, and its diſcipline.

A few days ago the labourers in throwing up a foſſe round the new church of Kilbery, in the co. Weſtmeath, now building by the Right Hon. Lord Sunderlan, diſcovered a ſubterraneous paſſage, and on following it by his Lordſhip's directions, they came to a number of cells, ſome oval and others circular, from 18 to 6 feet diameter, with ſmall arched entrances from one to another.

Theſe cells are of rude maſonry, with ſmall horizontal funnels from each, ſuppoſed to admit air; the uſe of theſe we are at a loſs to judge of; they now cover over a quarter of an acre of ground, and new diſcoveries are making every day.

On Friday and Saturday ſome of the Clontarf men went in purſuit of ſeals to Howth; they ſwam into the caves with lights, where the dams bring forth their young. After a ſevere conflict, wherein the men were much torn, they were ſo fortunate as to take three large ones, and would have got four cubs, but were ſo fatigued and aſſaulted by a number of large ſeals, that they were obliged to make a precipitate retreat. The monſters are ſo extraordinary a ſight, that numbers of people have reſorted to examine them at Clontarf, where they are, near the wharf.

Chriſtmas Weeks, eſq. and Mr. Anderſon, of Clontarf, were amuſing themſelves ſailing in a ſmall boat in Poolbeg on Monday laſt, when a Wexford ſloop ran them down.—They continued in the water for near a quarter of an hour. Mr. Weeks was picked up by the wherry of the Clermont packet, which was conveying down bread. Mr. Anderſon, nearly exhauſted, was taken up in a ſmall boat, and carried to the Pigeon-houſe.

THE MARQUIS OF DOWNSHIRE.

8.—This day died at Hillſborough, in the 76th year of his age, Wills Hill, Marquis of Downſhire, earl and viſcount of Hillſborough, viſcount of Kilwarlin, and baron Hill, of Kilwarlin, lord lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum of the county of Down, hereditary governor of the fort of Hillſborough, in Ireland. His Engliſh titles were baron Harwich, viſcount Fairford, earl of Hillſborough, and marquis of Downſhire—privy counſellor in both kingdoms.—In 1754 his lordſhip was appointed comptroller of his majeſty's houſhold, and in 1755, treaſurer of the chamber; in 1763 he was conſtituted firſt lord commiſſioner for trade and plantations, which he reſigned two years after, but was again nominated to that office in 1766;—in December that year he was appointed joint paymaſter-general, which he reſigned in 1768, on being promoted to the office of principal ſecretary of ſtate for the American department, and was again placed at the head of the board of trade; he reſigned theſe offices in 1772;—in 1779 he was appointed one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate for the ſouthern department, which he reſigned in March 1782.

His lordſhip's firſt lady was Margaretta Fitzgerald, only daughter of the laſt earl of Kildare, by whom he had two ſons and three daughters:—he married ſecondly, Mary baroneſs Stawell, by whom he had no iſſue.

He is ſucceeded in his fortunes and titles by his only ſurviving ſon, Arthur earl of Hillſborough, repreſentative in parliament for the county of Down, in conſequence of which a vacancy takes place for that county.

Brief Account of the Hill Family.

Moyſes Hill, the anceſtor of the Iriſh branch of the Hill family, came to this country under the earl of Eſſex, in 1573, who was ſent here to ſubdue what was called O'Neille's rebellion:—he was appointed by lord Mountjoy (lord Eſſex's ſucceſſor) governor of Olderfleet Caſtle, near Larne; about the year 1598 he ſaved his life by hiding in a cave in Iſle-Magee, when purſued by the M'Donnels, who had ſlain Sir John Chicheſter; he afterwards ſerved under lord Chicheſter, who was lord deputy, and in the year 1603 was appointed provoſt-marſhal of the troops in Carrickfergus, with the fee of 6s. per day.

He repreſented the county of Antrim in the parliament of 1613, during this period he had acquired great property in the counties of Down and Antrim, but we are not informed how. After his deceaſe, his ſon Arthur commanded a regiment under Charles the firſt; he afterwards ſerved under the parliament, and in the year 1652 was under their juriſdiction appointed a commiſſioner of the Revenue for the precinct of

Belfaſt

Belfaſt: in 1654, he tranſacted ſeveral ſpecies of buſineſs for the parliament; in Ulſter, in particular, he had 2000 pair of brogues made for their forces, in Belfaſt and Carrickfergus at 12 days notice—for theſe and ſimilar ſervices Oliver Cromwell, on the 1ſt July 1657, granted him about 3000 acres of land in the territory of Kilwarlin, in the county of Down, which, with ſome other lands of which he was ſeiſed in ſaid place, were erected into the manors of *Hillſborough* and *Grewle*. After the reſtoration, he obtained in 1661 a pardon for all crimes, &c. committed by him during the rebellion—a full confirmation of Comwell's grant, with the addition of erecting Hillſborough into a corporation, and making him and his heirs for ever, Governor of the fort erected there.

His ſon William, in 1671, paſſed patents for the lands of Lyſtullycurrivan, Toughblane, and others, in Lower Iveagh, which his father had obtained of Rory Bryan Magennis previous to the rebellion of 41.—In 1676, he with others joined in farming the revenue of Ireland at a large rent, which becoming in arrear, his eſtates were ſeiſed, and the rents paid into the Exchequer, until 1686. He died in 1693.

Michael Hill, eſq. ſucceeded his father, but died in his 27th year; he left iſſue two ſons, Trevor and Arthur, the former of whom was created viſcount Hillſborough, and the latter viſcount Dungannon.

Trevor, who was created viſcount Hillſborough in 1717, was father to the late marquis, and to the late lady Moira. He died in 1742. Theſe four laſt were ſucceſſive governors of the county of Down.

17.—On Friday morning laſt a duel was fought near Newry, between Mr. E. Courtney, and Mr. J. Thompſon, two young gentlemen of that town; they fired at the ſame inſtant, and the ball of the former entered the forehead of the latter, rather obliquely, a little above the left eye: he lingered till about 11 o'clock at night, and expired.

An inciſion was made upon the place where the ball entered, and about one third of it was found upon the bone depreſſed, (which had ſplit the ball), the remainder, upon examination after death, was found in the brain, about four inches from where it entered.

The navigation from the city of Limerick to O'Brien's bridge, was opened on Saturday ſe'nnight. This opens a ſource which muſt overturn the ſchemes of thoſe who have lately raiſed the price of turf to more than double what it had been a few years ſince. In many other articles the inhabitants of Limerick will find the benefit of this great undertaking, as the higheſt carriage from beyond Killaloe to Limerick will not exceed 2s. 6d. per ton. The company have alſo directed, that all turf brought by the canal, ſhall in future be depoſited below the lock, and at the ſeveral quays, for the accommodation of the public.

24.—Yeſterday morning the houſe of Mr. Folliott Magrath, of Fleet-ſtreet, was diſcovered to have been robbed of a large ſum of money, amounting to upwards of 600 guineas. It was taken out of the deſk the evening before, by a young boy, his apprentice, with a falſe key, and with which he has abſconded.

The miſguided lad is ſuppoſed to have ſailed for England, as it was heard he had been at the packet-houſes the night before. Some perſons have ſailed for Parkgate, to endeavour to overtake him, and recover the property.

This day Mr. Dunn ſtood in the pillory in Church-ſtreet, agreeably to his ſentence, for making uſe of certain ſeditious expreſſions at the houſe of Mr. Vouſden in Church-ſtreet.

An error, it ſeems, had happened as to the particular ſpot for erecting the pillory—it being placed oppoſite Mr. Vouſden's houſe, inſtead of the church, as directed by the ſentence. On the arrival of the ſheriffs and guards, the order of the court being read, the error was diſcovered, when one of the ſheriffs addreſſed the multitude, requeſting their aſſiſtance in moving the pillory to its proper place, aſſuring them they ſhould be well paid for their trouble—but a ſullen ſilence and inactivity prevailing among the crowd, he applied to a number of ſoldiers preſent as ſpectators, who inſtantly obeyed his directions.

When Mr. Dunn aſcended the pillory, a gentleman from a window entered into ſome converſation with him:——he was, however, ſeverely reprimanded by one of the ſheriffs, who inſiſted no perſon ſhould ſpeak to the culprit.

Extract of a Letter from Roſcommon.

October 12, 1793.

"On Wedneſday laſt arrived here the right hon. the lord chief baron and the right hon. prime ſerjeant Fitzgerald, and they opened the new commiſſion to try thoſe unfortunate perſons whoſe trials were poſtponed from the laſt adjournment, on account of the return of an illegal grand jury.

"Early on Thurſday morning, after the new grand-jury pannel had been called over, the counſel for the priſoners tendered a challenge to the array of the pannel, to the following purport:—"That W. Croſton, eſq. who impannelled and returned the ſame was not qualified to act as ſheriff of this county; as he had not performed the requiſites as by the ſtatute of the 2d of Queen Anne, cap. vi. is required by all officers on their ſeveral appointments and admiſſions into office:—wherefore it is prayed, that the array might be quaſhed."—The above ſtatute enacts, that all officers who do not qualify

according;

according to the modes ſpecified therein, are incapable of acting in, or holding the ſame, and the office is thereby declared null and void.

" This challenge having been received, the crown lawyers demurred thereto, *ore tenus*—whereby they admitted the want of qualification in the ſheriff: but after long arguments on both ſides, the court diſallowed the challenge.—Negative certificates of the non-qualification of the ſheriff were ready to be proved, but the priſoners' counſel, relying on the point of the demurrer, admitting every fact in the plea or challenge, declined producing them.

" This entire day was taken up with arguing that point, ſwearing the grand jury, and charging them, and then their finding the new bills that were ſent up to them the next day.

" The priſoners not agreeing to join in their challenges to the petty jury, the principal of them, Mr. J. M'Dermott, was then arraigned ſingly, on an indictment containing nine ſeveral counts; the principal of which was—' for having, on the 21ſt of May laſt, feloniouſly, with ſeveral unknown, broke open the houſe of Thomas Tenniſon, eſq. and thereout ſtole ſeveral articles of plate, wine, &c. &c.' To this he pleaded Not Guilty. A pannel of near three hundred names being returned, after three hours taken up in trying ſeveral challenges for cauſe in favour of the priſoners, and alſo of the crown, about twelve o'clock a jury was ſworn.

" The indictment was opened by the junior counſel for the proſecution, and then the ſolicitor general ſtated the caſe with great ability and vaſt ingenuity. Several witneſſes were produced and examined to ſupport the indictment:—three were produced by the priſoners—and, after a very able and diſcriminating charge from the chief baron, the jury retired about ten o'clock; but not being likely to agree, the court was adjourned until this morning, at twelve o'clock, and a difference of opinion ſtill continuing, their lordſhips determined to bring the jury to the bounds of the county, and directed the ſheriff to prepare forthwith.

" The ſolicitor general, with that humanity for which he is ſo particularly diſtinguiſhed, interceded in the name of Mr. Tenniſon, to have the ſeveral unfortunate wretches that remained on the calendar bailed; which the chief baron readily aſſented to: and, having diſcharged the gao', the commiſſion, with the priſoner, the ſheriff, and the jury, eſcorted by a troop of the 14th regiment of light dragoons, proceeded to the bounds of the county.

" As the jury were leaving town, thoſe who had been for acquitting the priſoner, conſented to find him guilty to the value of 4s. 9d. to which the others aſſented; but, to the ſurpriſe of every one, on coming to the bounds of the county, about four miles, they changed their minds again, and refuſed to give any verdict, on which the priſoner was remanded."

COUNSEL FOR THE CROWN.

Right Hon. Solicitor General.
Hon. Ed. Stanley.
John Bloſſett, eſq.
James Whiteſtone, eſq.
AGENT.—Mr. Kemmis.

COUNSEL FOR THE PRISONER.

John Geoghegan, eſq.
Charles M'Carthy, eſq.
William Boyd, eſq.
Owen M'Dermott, eſq.

MAGISTRATES

For the enſuing Year, commencing the 29th of September 1793.

CORK.

William Wilcocks, eſq. mayor.
Charles Evanſon, } eſqrs. ſheriffs.
William Lane, }

ENNIS.

Francis Macnamara, eſq. mayor.

GALWAY.

D. B. Daly, eſq. mayor.
Thomas Brown, } eſqrs. ſheriffs.
Charles Morgan, }

WATERFORD.

Thomas Price, eſq. mayor.
John Denis, } eſq. ſheriffs.
George Cotton, }

WEXFORD.

Right Hon. Ld. Vifc. Loftus, mayor.
Miller Clifford, } eſqrs. bailiffs.
Arthur Meadows, }

TYRONE MILITIA.

Lieutenant Colonel Commandant—Marquis of Abercorn.
Lieutenant Colonel—Hon. Thomas Knox.
Major—Hon. A. Cole Hamilton.

GRENADIER COMPANY.

Captain Richardſon,
Lieutenant Bell,
Lieutenant Sinclair.

COLONEL'S

COLONEL'S COMPANY.

Captain-Lieutenant Dobbin.
Enſign Anderſon.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL'S COMPANY.

Lieutenant Valancy, brevet capt.
Enſign J. Hamilton.

MAJOR'S COMPANY.

Lieutenant Walſh,
Enſign Campbell.

LIGHT INFANTRY COMPANY.

Captain Moutry,
Lieutenant Goodlin,
Lieutenant Richardſon.

Captain Stewart,
Lieutenant Leighton,
Enſign Verner.

Captain Mackey,
Lieutenant Laurence,
Enſign Hamilton.

Captain Gledſtane,
Lieutenant Irvin,
Enſign Lord Hamilton.

Captain ————,
Lieutenant Spillers,
Enſign Richardſon.

Captain Crawford,
Lieutenant Crump,
Enſign W. Hamilton.

STAFF.

Adjutant—Lieut. Valancy, brevet captain.
Quarter-maſter—Capt. Lieut. Dobbin.
Chaplain—Rev. Stewart Hamilton.
Surgeon—William Hamilton.

BIRTHS.

October 2.—In Ely Place, the right hon. lady Fitzgibbon, of a ſon.

4.—At Harold's Croſs, the lady of James Frith, eſq. of a ſon.

In Dawſon-ſtreet, the lady of the Rev. Henry St. George, of Soho, co. Carlow.

18.—In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of the hon. Chriſtopher Hely Hutchinſon, of a daughter.

20.—At Summer-hill, the lady of George Newenham, eſq. of a ſon.

24.—At Claremont, co. Dublin, the lady of Humphry Butler, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 25.—At Ballymoney, co. Cork, Francis Macarthy, eſq. to Miſs Daunt, eldeſt daughter of William D. of Janeville, eſq.

October 1.—At Laurentina, co. Cork, Thady Macnemara, eſq. of the co. Clare, to Miſs Creagh, of Laurentina.

At Ardnaree, co. Sligo, Benjamin Agar, eſq. of Stockton, Yorkſhire, to Miſs Beatrice Suſanna Irwin, of Fanrego, co. Sligo.

At Macromp, Geoffry O'Herhy, eſq. to Miſs Maria O'Donnel, of Macromp.

8.—At Farmley, co. Dublin, Andrew Nixon, eſq. of the county of Fermanagh, to Miſs Higginbotham.

10.—Hon. Robert Moleſworth, ſon of lord viſcount M. to the hon. Miſs Jones, daughter of lord viſcount Ranelagh.

12.—On Summer-hill, James J. C. Farrell, eſq. of the co. Sligo, to Miſs O'Brien, of Drumharan, co. Leitrim.

Henry Gonne, eſq. to Miſs Phepoe, of Linnenhall-ſtreet.

20.—At Langfield, co. Tyrone, Rev. Holt Waring, to Miſs Daniel.

22.—At Golden Grove, the ſeat of William P. Vaughan, eſq. the right hon. Lord Mountjoy, to Miſs Wallis, eldeſt daughter of the late Hector W. eſq. of Springmount, in the Queen's co.

24.—On Summer-hill, Wm. Thompſon, eſq. to Miſs Wright.

DEATHS.

Sept. 23.—In Mountrath, ſincerely lamented Mrs. Hawkeſworth, wife of Mr. John H.—who in the various duties of mother, wife, and friend, had few equals, no ſuperiors.

At Rathfallow, co. Wicklow, the daughter of Thomas Ryves, eſq.

25.—In Jervis-ſtreet, George Scott, eſq. ſecond ſon of the late Sir Hopton S. kt.

At Bath, Mrs. Frances Nagle, youngeſt ſiſter of the late John Malpas, of Rocheſtown, co. Dublin, eſq.

26.—Francis Haynes, eſq. of Snugborough, co. Cork.

At Waterford, aged 80, Rev. Dr. William Downes.

The 2d inſtant, near Liſbon, the hon. Mrs. O'Neil, of Shane's Caſtle:—a lady whoſe elegance of mind could only be ſurpaſſed by the charms of her perſon: uniting with the poliſh of courts the brilliancy of genius, ſhe ſhone pre-

eminent

eminent in the fashionable world. Nor did Melpomene number among her votaries one of superior talents. If Mrs. Siddons ever had a rival, it was her friend and first patroness, Mrs. O'Neil.—Yet her elegant pursuits did not divert her from domestic duties: as a wife and a mother her memory will be revered.—Of the effusions of her pen, only one has fallen under our observation: we mean, *The Ode to the Poppy.* —See Mrs. Smith's "Desmond."—This is, perhaps, the most beautiful lyric production of the age.——We shall conclude this imperfect sketch of the character of this lovely and amiable lady with the following lines from a *Sonnet*, addressed to *her*, by her ingenious and unfortunate friend, Mrs. Charlotte Smith:—

"In vain the mimic pencil tries to blend
The glowing dyes that dress the flow'ry race,
Scented and colour'd by an hand divine.
Ah! not less vainly would the Muse pretend
On her weak lyre to sing the native grace,
And native goodness of a soul like thine!"——

October 6.—In Anne-street, Cork, Mr. John Perryn, late surgeon to his majesty's forces in America.

8.—At Booley, co. Galway, William Kelly, esq.

In Kilkenny, Mrs. Borthwick, wife of Geo. Borthwick, M. D.

At his seat at Hillsborough, the most noble the marquis of Downshire.—His lordship was born, May 30, 1718; and married, first, lady Margaretta Fitzgerald, only surviving daughter of the late marquis of Kildare; she dying in 1766, his lordship married the baroness Stawell; by her he had no issue. His first-born son, Marcus, died young: Arthur, his second, succeeds to his fortune and honours. Lady Mary Anne died young: lady Mary Amelia is marchioness of Salisbury: and lady Charlotte is countess of Talbot.

At Stratford Lodge, Mrs. Sarah Burton, mother-in-law to the hon. Benjamin O'Neil Stratford.

10.—At Richmond, the hon. Christopher Count Dalton, brother of general D. and formerly colonel of the elector of Saxony's body guards.

12.—In Castle-street, John Lynam, esq. brother to alderman L.

18.—At Bristol Hot-Wells, Miss Anne Abbot, daughter of C. A. esq. of Great George's-street, North.

20.—Adam Noble, esq. of Longfield, co. of Monaghan.

In Palace-row, Rutland-square, Alexander Cooke, esq.

24.—In Dawson-street, Miss Anne Edwards, daughter of major E. of the 32d regiment.

At Knapton, near Abbeyleix, in the Queen's co. colonel Thomas Pigott, lately appointed a major-general.—He was one of the members for the borough of Middleton, and chief engineer of the artillery.

BANKRUPTS—*Oct.* 1793.

John Halliday, of Balbriggen, county of Dublin, cotton-manufacturer, to surrender the 14th and 15th of October inst. and 14th of Nov. next.

Thomas White, of Dublin, hosier, to surrender the 16th and 17th of Oct. inst. and 16th of Nov. next.

Bridget White, of Bull-alley, Dublin, distiller, to surrender the 21st and 23d of Oct. inst. and 10th of Nov. next.

James Fitzgerald, of Rathkeal, co. Limerick, shopkeeper, to surrender the 1st and 23d of October instant, and the 19th of November next.

John Berrill, of the county of the town of Drogheda, shopkeeper, dealer, and chapman, to surrender on the 28th and 30th days of Oct. inst. and on the 26th day of November next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Royal Exchange, Dublin.

Thomas Phelin, of Carlow, shopkeeper, to surrender the 28th and 29th of Oct. inst. and 28th of Nov. next.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our learned correspondent *D. H.* who professes an attachment to lord Sunderlin's family, and, from an early age, knows their taste for letters and the antiquities of their native country, begs leave to solicit from his lordship an exact account of his antiquarian discoveries at Kilbery, near Mullingar, with a drawing of the subterraneous caves and their contents. These and every particular concerning them will open a curious field of inquiry. The respectful acknowledgment due to his condescension will appear in the Anthologia, in illustration of these facts.

We are much obliged to the ingenious Mr. *O'Riordan*, teacher of mathematics, in Carlow, whose valuable favours shall appear as soon as possible.

Rev. Dr. *Long*'s "Translation of the fifth Ode of the third Book of Horace,"

"The Candidate Parson," and

"The Irish Peasant,"—in our next.

Several favours are received, and shall appear in course.

Clayton sculp.

Meeting House of Dungannon

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR NOVEMBER 1793.

An Account of Dungannon, with a beautiful and correct View of the Meeting-Houſe in that celebrated Place: Engraved by Clayton.

WHILE domeſtic legiſlation, freedom of commerce, and the emancipation of a great body of the people from penal laws and political incapacities, are objects dear to Iriſhmen, the name of Dungannon will be remembered and reſpected.

This town is an antient borough in the county of Tyrone, and gives name to a barony, and title to the noble family of Trevor. It was the antient patrimony of the O'Neils, the great chiefs of Ulſter. In 1498, it was the principal ſeat of Neil Mac Art O'Neil, who had a ſtrong caſtle here, which the ſame year was taken by Gerald, the eighth earl of Kildare. The caſtle was ſoon recovered by its former poſſeſſor, but in 1517, was again ſurrendered to Gerald, the ninth earl of Kildare, who burnt it. Con O'Neil, in the reign of Henry VII. built a ſmall monaſtery on the ſouth ſide of the town, for Franciſcan Friars of the third Order; which, on the ſuppreſſion of religious houſes was granted to Richard, earl of Weſtmeath, who aſſigned it to ſir Arthur Chicheſter, anceſtor of the preſent marquis of Donegal.

The caſtle experienced the viciſſitudes of turbulent ages, being alternately in the hands of contending parties, ſometimes diſmantled, and ſometimes repaired. In the troubles of 1641 it was one of the firſt ſeized by the northern inſurgents, but it ſhared the fate of the other fortreſſes, being demoliſhed by the parliamentary forces.

Dungannon continued in obſcurity until the 15th February, 1782, when the Ulſter volunteer delegates aſſembled there in the diſſenting Meeting-houſe, there being no church. After chuſing Col. Wm. Irvine their chairman, they entered into ſpirited reſolutions, which in the event ſecured the independence of our parliament, our national judicature, our commerce, and a happy toleration. On the 8th September 1783, there was another aſſembly at Dungannon; when 500 delegates from 270 Volunteer corps appeared. Col. James Stewart was called to the chair, and twenty-two reſolutions were unanimouſly agreed to. The 13th was, "Reſolved unanimouſly, that a Committee of five perſons from each county be now choſen by ballot to repre-

ſent this province in a *Grand National Convention*, to be held at noon in the Royal Exchange of Dublin, on the 10th November next; to which, we truſt, each of the other provinces will ſend delegates, to digeſt and publiſh a plan of a parliamentary reform; to purſue ſuch meaſures as may appear to them moſt likely to render it effectual, to adjourn from time to time, and convene provincial meetings, if found neceſſary." This reſolution was ſuggeſted by the Rev. Mr. Wyville of Yorkſhire, who, at the ſame time, was zealouſly urging the plan of a reform in England. The Convention met on the day appointed, and broke up the 2d December in the ſame year.

On the 15th February, 1793, delegates from Ulſter again met at Dungannon, William Sharman, eſq. in the chair, when fifteen reſolutions were agreed to: they were ſtrongly expreſſive of the emancipation of the Roman catholics, of a parliamentary reform, and the rejection of a national militia. See Anthologia, Vol. I. pag. 238, 239. For the private hiſtory of this meeting, we beg leave to refer to a very judicious and excellent pamphlet written by counſellor Pollock, one of the delegates, intitled, "Letters to the Inhabitants of the Town and Lordſhip of Newry," publiſhed by Byrne, Grafton-ſtreet; or to an abſtract from it in the Anthologia, No. VII. pag. 50.

T. Quintius Cincinnatus, one of the moſt illuſtrious patriots recorded in hiſtory, was taken from the plough to ſave his country: this he accompliſhed in ſixteen days, and then returned to his rural occupation. Livy tells us, he heard with grief the popular clamours of the Tribunes, who were exciting the people to overturn the ſtate: he expoſed the fallacy of their pretenſions and duplicity of their conduct. "Natura hoc ita comparatum eſt, ut qui apud multitudinem ſua cauſa loquitur, gratior eo ſit, cujus mens nihil præter publicum commodum videt. Niſi forte aſſentatores publicos, plebicolas iſtos, qui vos nec in armis, nec in otio eſſe ſinunt, veſtra vos cauſa incitare & ſtimulare putatis, concitati, aut honori aut quæſtui illis eſtis; & quia in concordia ordinum nullos ſe uſquam eſſe vident, malæ rei ſe, quam nullius, turbarum ac ſeditionum duces eſſe volunt." Theſe are the words of the moſt virtuous man in the pureſt days of the Roman Republic.

The pariſh church of Dungannon being in ruins, divine ſervice, according to the rites of the eſtabliſhed church, is performed there every Sunday; and the Quakers occaſionally meet in it.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

Religious Eſtabliſhments.

SIR,

SOME ſects of chriſtians, as diſſenters and quakers, think a religious eſtabliſhment a heavy grievance as they do not participate in its ſacred offices; as it is a reſtraint on liberty of conſcience, and unjuſtly deprives them of part of their property againſt their conſent. Theſe are ſome of the arguments generally uſed on this ſubject. On inquiry, they will be found more plauſible than ſolid. If an eſtabliſhed, regular and well organized government has been ever found to contribute to the felicity of mankind by directing the exertions of all to the general good, an eſtabliſhed religion muſt accompliſh the ſame deſign, for without order and uniformity there can be no real happineſs. The very ſects who impugn eſtabliſhments are religiouſly attached to eccleſiaſtical diſcipline; and wherever they were predominant, have made cruel ſacrifices to it.

It is a palpable weakneſs in the learned, ingenious and liberal Dr. Geddes, to declare, in his late addreſs to the public, "that a truly divine religion needs no ſupport." I would aſk him, do theſe precepts of the decalogue, infinitely more obvious and ſtriking than moſt points of religion, require no ſupport. Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Thou ſhalt do no murder? We experience every day that they and other ſocial and poſitive duties do require the utmoſt ſupport of the arm of power. The care of the morals and religion of a people is the firſt duty of government, and reſtraint in theſe, as in every thing, is abſolutely neceſſary. If you put no curb

curb on human eccentricities, there will be as many religions as faces; and politics being intimately connected with the latter, there can be no union of sentiments on public affairs, and of course no cordial exertion for the public good.

As to that grievance, which obliges diſſidents from the eſtabliſhed church to contribute to its ſupport, that will appear light when compared with clerical exactions of former ages. The 17 and 18 Char. 2. chap. 13, recites, "That divers and unreaſonable forms of tithings and oblations are in many parts of the kingdom, as *mortuaries*, *herts*, *bornikeſſri* or *barnikeſſrick*, *frividle*, *tenihaniſt* or ſoul-legacies, marygallons or portions of meal, fleſh, candles, hides, tallow, apparel at burials and marriages, hogs of a year old, &c." The act then directs the abolition of theſe and the formation of a reaſonable tithing table to be approved by parliament. The revenues of the parochial clergy need be no object of envy, they are barely ſufficient to ſupport them with decency: they bear no proportion to their former glebes, tithes and oblations. I am unable to explain what the latter were, and which in the act are named *herts*, *bornikeſſri*, &c. I ſhall be much obliged to ſome of your antiquarian friends for ſome illuſtration of theſe names, and think the tithing table formed in conſequence of this act would be a valuable addition to your pages.

Cork. SCRUTATOR.

A Portrait of the late Mrs. Richardſon, the beautiful Dolly Monro, Niece to the Counteſs of Ely. By a Contemporary.

WE could indulge the pureſt rapture in contemplating the perfection of this lovely maiden. Her ſtature was majeſtic, but her air and demeanour was nature itſelf. The peculiar ſplendour of her carriage was ſoftened and ſubdued by the moſt affable condeſcenſion; and as ſenſibility gave a luſtre to her eye, ſo diſcretion gave a ſecurity to her heart. And indeed, whilſt her charms inſpired univerſal rapture, the authority of her innocence regulated and reſtrained it. The ſofteſt roſes that ever youth and modeſty poured out on beauty, glowed on the lips of Dorothea. Her cheeks were the bloom of Hebe, and the purity of Diana was in her breaſt. Never did beauty appear ſo amiable, nor virtue ſo adorned as in this incomparable virgin. Lovely fair one! whatever be your fortune, or wherever you go, you will be admired. If in public ſplendor and exalted ſtation, you will carry with you humility and moderation. If inauſpicious deſtiny ſink you to the rank of humble condition, your beauties will adorn, and your virtues dignify your retreat.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Newry, Downſhire, October 9th, 1793.

SIR,

The following anecdote of the late king of Pruſſia, I had from an officer in his ſervice. If it is worthy of a place in the Anthologia, I can aſſure you it is a fact, and that it has never appeared in print to my knowledge; if not (as a great man in queen Elizabeth's time ſaid) I requeſt that you will commit it to Vulcan's baſe keeping.

A RAMBLER.

Anecdote of the late King of Pruſſia.

FREDERICK had given out in general orders that no officer ſhould be abſent from quarters on a particular maſquerade night. A lieutenant who was very fond of that amuſement had made a party to go to it previous to this order; and ſuppoſing as he went in the character of a German boor, he would not be known. The king had been but a very ſhort time at the maſquerade before he knew this officer and went up to him in a very eaſy manner, ſaying, "who are you, countryman?" The officer immediately obſerving the king knew him, was rather diſcompoſed at the queſtion, but recollecting himſelf, whiſpered to

him [a] "I am lieutenant ——, but he is a rascal that repeats it again." The king who was all the time in mask was pleased with a reply so much in character, took no further notice of it at that time, but a few days after when he saw the lieutenant, he called him to him and told him, that he appointed him captain, but added at the same time, "You are a rascal if you repeat it again." The poor captain was obliged to do subaltern's duty for a year afterward, until the king told the story.

Curious Remarks by Mr. Reuben Burrow, from the Asiatic researches.

THE islands in the bay of Bengal are many of them covered with shells and marine productions, to a great height, and there are beds of large smooth pebbles near the Herdwar some hundreds of feet above the present level of the Ganges; the sea has therefore gradually been retiring, and consequently the position of the equator was formerly farther north than it is at present in this part of the earth: and if a few similar observations were made in other countries, it is evident that the antient situation of the pole under the surface of the earth might be determined sufficiently near for explaining many difficulties and paradoxes in geographical antiquities: for this purpose also it would be advisable to have permanent meridian lines drawn in high northern latitudes, to be compared in succeeding ages, and also to have marks cut upon rocks in the sea to shew the proper level of the water.

In the aforesaid position of the equator the sands of Tartary were inhabitable, and the Siberian climates temperate; and the deserts of the lesser Bukharia were then part of the seat of the Paradise of Moses; and the four sacred Rivers of Eden went through India, China, Siberia, and into the Caspian Sea, respectively: this appears from a Bramin map of the world in the Sanscrit language which I met with about two years ago in the higher parts of India, together with a valuable treatise of geography upon the system of Boodh; both of which I communicated, with my ideas on the subject, to Mr. Wilford, of the Bengal engineers; and from him the world may expect shortly to be favoured with the first true representation of Scriptural and Hindoo geography.

From the aforesaid country the Hindoo religion probably spread over the whole earth; there are signs of it in every northern country, and in almost every system of worship: in England it is obvious; Stonehenge is evidently one of the temples of Boodh; and the arithmetic, the astronomy, astrology, the holidays, games, names of the stars and figures of the constellations; the ancient monuments, laws, and even the languages of the different nations have the strongest marks of the same original. The worship of the sun and fire; human and animal sacrifices, &c. have apparently once been universal: the religious ceremonies of the papists seem in many parts to be a mere servile copy of those of the Goseigns and Fakeers; the christian Ascetics were very little different from their filthy original the Byraggis, &c. even the hell of the northern nations is not at all like the hell of the scripture, except in some few particulars; but it is so striking a likeness of the hell of the Hindoos, that I should not at all be surprised if the story of the soldier that saw Saint Patrick's purgatory, described in Matthew Paris's history, should hereafter turn out to be merely a translation from the Sanscrit, with the names changed. The different tenets of Popery and Deism have a great similarity to the two doctrines of Brahma and Boodh, and as the Bramins were the authors of the Ptolemaic system, so the Boodhists appear to have been the inventors of the ancient Philolaic or Copernican, as well as of the doctrine

NOTE.

[a] It is a common expression among the lower class of Germans when they communicate any circumstance that they do not wish to be made public, to add, "but he is a rascal that repeats it again," in which case they consider themselves bound in honour not to tell the secret.

doctrine of attraction; and probably too the eſtabliſhed religion of the Greeks and the Eleuſinian myſteries may only be varieties of the two different ſects. That the Druids of Britain were Bramins is beyond the leaſt ſhadow of a doubt; but that they were all murdered and their ſciences loſt, is out of the bounds of probability; it is much more likely that they turned Schoolmaſters and Freemaſons and Fortune-tellers, and in this way part of their ſciences might eaſily deſcend to poſterity, as we find they have done: an old paper, ſaid to have been found by Locke, bears a conſiderable degree of internal evidence both of its own antiquity and of this idea; and on this hypotheſis it will be eaſy to account for many difficult matters that perhaps cannot ſo clearly be done on any other, and particularly of the great ſimilarity between the Hindoo ſciences and ours: a compariſon between our oldeſt ſcientific writers and thoſe of the Hindoos will ſet the matter beyond diſpute, and fortunately the works of Bede carry us twelve hundred years back, which is near enough to the times of the Druids to give hopes of finding there ſome of their remains: I ſhould have made the compariſon myſelf, but Bede is not an author to be met with in this country; however, I compared an Aſtrolabe in the Nagry character (brought by Dr. Mackinnon from Jynagur) with Chaucer's deſcription, and found them to agree moſt minutely; even the centre pin which Chaucer calls "the horſe" has a horſe's head upon it in the inſtrument; therefore if Chaucer's deſcription ſhould happen to be a tranſlation from Bede it will be a ſtrong argument in favour of the hypotheſis, for we then could have nothing from the Arabians; what Bungey and Swiſſet may contain, will alſo deſerve enquiry, and that the compariſon may be the readier made, where the books are procurable, I mean very ſhortly to publiſh tranſlations of the Leelavotty and Beej Ganeta, on the Arithmetic and Algebra of the Hindoos.

It is much to be feared, however, that many of the beſt treatiſes of the Hindoos are loſt, and that many of thoſe that remain are imperfect; by the help of a Pundit I tranſlated part of the Beej Ganeta near ſix years ago, when no European but myſelf, I believe, even ſuſpected that the Hindoos had any Algebra, but finding that my copy was imperfect, I deferred compleating the tranſlation in hopes of procuring the remainder; I have ſince found a ſmall part more, and have ſeen many copies, but from the plan of the work (which in my opinion is the beſt way of judging) they ſtill ſeem all to be imperfect, though the copier generally takes care to put at the end of them that they are complete. I have the ſame opinion of the Leelavotty, and for the ſame reaſon; indeed it is obvious that there muſt have been treatiſes exiſting where Algebra was carried much farther: becauſe many of their rules in aſtronomy are approximations deduced from infinite ſeries; or at leaſt have every appearance of it; ſuch, for inſtance, as finding the ſine from the arc, and the contrary; and finding the angles of a right angled triangle from the hypothenuſe and ſides, independent of tables and ſines; and ſeveral others of a ſimilar nature much more complicated. I have been informed by one of their Pundits, that ſome time ago, there were other treatiſes of Algebra, beſides that juſt mentioned, and much more difficult, though he had not ſeen them; and therefore it is poſſible they may ſtill be exiſting, and yet be in danger of periſhing very ſoon. It is much to be wiſhed that people would collect as many of the books of ſcience as poſſible; (their poetry is in no danger), and particularly thoſe of the doctrine of Boodh, which perhaps may be met with towards Thibet. That many of their books are depraved and loſt is evident, becauſe there is not now a ſingle book of geometrical elements to be met with; and yet that they had elements not long ago, and apparently more extenſive than thoſe of Euclid, is obvious from ſome of their works of no great antiquity: the ſame remarks are applicable to their Coſmographical remains, in ſome of which there

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are indications of an aſtronomy ſuperior to that of the Soorya Siddhant, and ſuch popular treatiſes.

Till we can therefore find ſome of their more ſuperior works, it muſt be rather from the form and conſtruction of their aſtronomical tables and rules, and the properties applied in their accidental ſolution of queſtions, &c. that we can judge what they formerly knew, than otherwiſe; that they were acquainted with a different method ſimilar to Newton's, I ſhall give many reaſons for believing, in a treatiſe on the principles of Hindoo aſtronomy, which I began more than three years ago, but was prevented from finiſhing, by a troubleſome and laborious employment that for two years gave me no leiſure whatever; and which (though the ſmall time I had to ſpare ſince has been employed in writing a comment on the works of Newton, and explaining them to a very ingenious native who is tranſlating them into Arabic) I hope ere long to have an opportunity of compleating: at preſent I ſhall only give an extract of a paper explaining the conſtruction of ſome tables, which firſt led me to the idea of their having a differential method.

Anecdotes of Doctor Beattie and Doctor Blair.

JAMES Beatty was born in the county of Kincardine, in Scotland. Having ſtudied at Aberdeen he became a ſchoolmaſter, firſt at Alloa in Fifeſhire, and after in his own native county. Thence he went to Aberdeen, to aſſiſt as an uſher in the grammar ſchool of that place. When he was in this ſtation he wrote his minſtrel, and married the ſchoolmaſter's daughter. He was promoted to a profeſſorſhip in the Mariſhal college, through the favour of the noble and antient family of Errol. Mr. Hume having made a ſevere and unjuſt criticiſm on Beattie's poems, the poet determined to take his revenge in the ſhape of a chriſtian philoſopher, who had penetrated the ſophiſtry, and was deeply alarmed at the conſequences of his reaſonings. The eſſay on the immutability of truth conciliated to the author the friendſhip of Dr. Gregory of Edinburgh, Mrs. Mountague, lord Lyttleton, with that of many dignitaries of the Engliſh church, particularly Dr. Porteus, and Dr. Hurd the preſent biſhops of London and Worceſter, and he was highly eſteemed by lord Mansfield, of whom he has ſaid, that no one more clearly apprehended his philoſophy. His lordſhip had ſome notion, that the letters written to him by Mr. Andrew Stuart, were in part the compoſition of Mr. Hume.

It was at firſt debated among the pious and clerical friends of Dr. Beattie, whether he ſhould not be introduced into the church of England, as he would then have an opportunity of riſing to an elevated ſtation, and from thence defend, with great advantage, the doctrines of chriſtianity. But it was conſidered that the writings of clergymen are generally read with a ſuſpicious eye, as being deeply intereſted, it was therefore concluded to recommend Dr. Beattie to his Majeſty for a penſion of 200l. a year. This the king, with that good ſenſe and benevolence of heart, which have endeared him to all his ſubjects, moſt readily granted. Dr. Prieſtley, the Drawcanſir of the age, thus ſpeaks of our excellent author in his examination of Reid, Beattie and Oſwald. "Dr. Beattie adopts Dr. Reid's general ſyſtem of inſtinctive principles of truth, and diſcovers too much of his ſpirit and manner, which is exceedingly deciſive and inſolent to thoſe who think differently from him. He even exceeds Dr. Reid in throwing an odium upon thoſe, whoſe ſentiments he is willing to decry, by aſcribing to them dangerous and frightful conſequences." Dr. Prieſtly has experienced ſome of the dangerous and frightful conſequences of his own and diſciples doctrines, which are evidently ſubverſive of religion, morality and good government, and yet he has the modeſty to calumniate Dr. Beattie, whoſe life and writings demonſtrate the good chriſtian and good ſubject. It is only neceſſary to add, that the literary quixotiſm of Dr. Prieſtley, his politico-religious extravagances, and his various

tracts

tracts in support of materialism and infidelity never will bear any comparison with Dr. Beattie's essays on the nature and immutability of truth; his minstrel and his dissertations, moral and critical, whose sole object is, to improve and polish mankind.

Doctor Blair is the son of a respectable clergyman in the church of Scotland, and having made choice of the same profession, was ordained to the parish of Colless in Fifeshire, in the year 1743. The fame of his preaching, which became early known, was the occasion of removing him to the Canongate church in Edinburgh. He remained there till 1752, when he was chosen one of the ministers of that city, and in 1758 was preferred to the Metropolitan or High church. He immediately opened a class for rhetoric and belles lettres, and then read those lectures on these subjects by which he has justly got such high and deserved reputation. The year following he was created the first Regius Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in the University of Edinburgh. His criticism on Ossian, usually annexed to these poems, discovers great judgment and taste, but never was thought sufficient to authenticate them. The general opinion is, and we believe it to be very just, that Mr. Macpherson collected a great number of bardic tales and worked them up into their present form. They are by no means fictions of his own, for Dr. Young discovered a large collection of Irish poems in the library of the University of Dublin, and has given them in the transactions of the Royal Irish Academy. These agree in numberless particulars with Macpherson's Ossian, and evince the opinion above stated to be true.

Dr. Blair, in 1777, published the first volume of his sermons. They were universally admired, and a great personage (the queen) as a testimony of her approbation of Dr. Blair's deserts, settled on him a pension of 200l. per annum. We must not confound our author, whose christian name is *Hugh*, with John Blair, author of a large chronology, with folio maps of antient and modern geography.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

On Church Preferments.

Sir,

Your review of the Rev. Mr. Anketell's poems in your Magazine for September, p. 207, 208, is just and impartial; nor are you insensible of a common case, a worthy clergyman with a numerous family subsisting on a small pittance. But, Sir, has it not the appearance of an unfeeling jest to offer to such sufferers this aerial consolation, "that gradations of rank and opulence are established in every society, and have been found to contribute to its happiness?" Will the sublimest truths in Newton, or even those of Revelation, appease the cravings of hunger, or supply cloathing to the naked? Would it not be much wiser to enact a law to prevent the indigent from entering into the church; or if indiscriminate admission, as at present, be permitted, to secure an adequate maintenance for its members? When Dr. Watson, the incomparable bishop of Landaff, boldly stood forward the champion of the distressed inferior clergy, it was said, "that the levelling principles of this amiable prelate were inconsistent with the church-constitution of England, which abhors a parity, and provides a diversity of rewards for a diversity of gifts." This is a language infinitely more insulting than your consolation. I would ask this defender of the present system, what he means by *gifts* to which preferments ought to be attached? If by them we are to understand such a life as becomes a christian teacher, and that persevered in for half a century, where is the clergyman, who has, in this world, been enriched by it? If it means literary talents, let him produce one clerical character in Ireland that has been taken from obscurity and penury, and on their account been comfortably provided for.

Did your valuable publication admit of free discussion, which I and others are

are extremely ſorry it does not, I could ſet the grievances of the inferior clergy of the eſtabliſhed church in ſo ſtrong a light, as would either produce ſome relief, or very ſtrong indignation.

Carlow, R. T.
28*th September* 1793.

☞ Every diſcuſſion which tends to weaken our preſent happy conſtitution, or that leads to perſonalities, how amuſing ſoever to the pruriency of curioſity and the general love of ſcandal, is inadmiſſible in the Anthologia. We did ſay in our account of Mr. Anketell's poems, that the regular order of things might ſometimes bear hard on individuals; ſo will a proof of innocence on a guiltleſs perſon, but we did hope the philanthropy of the age was ſufficient to alleviate their diſtreſſes. We wiſh Mr. Anketell well, and though we cannot praiſe his poems, we will again ſubſcribe to any work of his from the principle that actuated all his former ſubſcribers, that of benevolence.

To the Editor.

On private Education.

Whom the kind Gods completely bleſs on earth,
In ſome great city they afford him birth.

EURIPIDES.

SIR,

WHAT the learned and ingenious M. Bayle ſays upon this paſſage, in oppoſition to the honeſt but ſimple Plutarch, who controverts the truth, may be applied with the ſtricteſt propriety in favour of a public againſt a private education; or rather, perhaps, in favour of a great againſt a little ſeminary for the inſtruction of youth. Bayle ſays, that in a great city there is greater purity of language, greater emulation of mind, greater variety of talents, and greater exertion of virtue, than in a little one; that the different ſituations into which men are neceſſarily thrown in a great city, afford more powerful touchſtones of their abilities and of their morality than they can poſſibly meet with in a ſmaller one. He then proves by hiſtory and example, that the men of the moſt ſplendid talents, of the greateſt knowledge, of the moſt conſpicuous virtue, have either been born, or at leaſt educated in a metropolis, or in a town of a conſiderable ſize. You may perhaps be aſtoniſhed, Mr. Editor, that I worry you and your readers with ſuch inconteſtable matters of fact as theſe: your wonder will, however, abate, when you conſider that a ſyſtem of private education is ſo prevalent at preſent in England, that in the opinion of many ſenſible perſons it ſeems to threaten to annihilate the ſenſe, the learning, the ſpirit, and the virtue for which the inhabitants of this country have been ſo long and ſo deſervedly renowned. This ſyſtem of private education threatens to affect materially the ſenſe of our countrymen, as by that ſyſtem no boy is required to exert his underſtanding; and the power, you know, of the underſtanding, Mr. Editor, as of moſt other things, depends upon the frequent uſe of it. The underſtanding of the pupil is not exerted when it is continually oppreſſed with precept, and not informed by experience. When a regular routine of petty trifling excitements are afforded to it, and it is allowed no power of conducting itſelf; when it is told to a line how much its owner is to read, and to a ſtrawberry how much of that fruit it is to eat; when the leaſt look bordering upon ſignificance is to be ſuppreſſed, and the leaſt ſelf-directed motion is to be reſtrained, it makes him as mere an automaton as any of the puppets of Bartholomew Fair, and deſtroys in him that proper confidence in his own exertions, without which nothing uſeful or great can be expected. This ſyſtem threatens to annihilate the learning for which we have been ſo long famed. It has been a long-allowed maxim in the ſchools, that nothing can give what it does not itſelf poſſeſs. Elijah's mantle had been that of a prophet; but how

thoſe

those shall be enabled to make others learned who were never learned themselves, is a problem of most difficult solution. Consider in general the persons who undertake this task—they are clergymen of a certain age, who find themselves in want of an income from the increase of their families, their want of a patron, or from a desire of doing something; and who endeavour to supply that deficiency by taking a small number of boys at a certain pretty considerable sum (never under a hundred pounds a year) without having in any degree given the least security for their fitness for the situation they assume, either as to learning, to temper, or to understanding; and they have the good luck to find persons who employ them in this very arduous task, as if the gown of itself, by a certain kind of magic, contributed to give all these requisites. Many of them from disuse, and many of them from ignorance, are completely unversed in the more useful and elegant parts of learning, composition and quantity (two parts of classical learning which are hardly ever taught out of a great school, and which depend so much even there upon the taste and skill of the master), and yet how imperfect a scholar is he who does not possess those two parts of learning in an eminent degree. In the first instance, his learning is useless to himself and to others; and in the other, whenever he speaks, he must disgrace himself and disgust his hearers. Consider, too, the provincial dialect, and the aukward manners of many of these private pedagogues, and then judge whether, at an early and an imitative age, their pupils do not incur the risque of acquiring bad habits from them—such habits of speaking and behaving as must disgust all well-bred and well educated persons. This system seems to threaten the annihilation of that spirit for which Englishmen have been so celebrated. Courage and fortitude of mind can only be procured by frequent conflicts with ourselves, with others, and with difficulties. As these are studiously avoided, and upon system too, in private education, any reference to what may possibly happen in that world in which they are destined to act after the boys are dismissed from their tutors, is looked upon with horror, as initiating into vice, and the celebrated sagacious Spartan aphorism, that the best education was that which should teach a boy to learn what he is to practise when he is a man, is completely disregarded. The great and useful lesson for life, to *bear* and to *forbear*, is never taught. Every thing is to be made easy and comfortable to them—they are expected to suffer no pain of body, no hardship, no difficulty; their meals are to be those of an epicure; their exercises those of a Sybarite, and not even one rose-bud is to be permitted to make their couch uneasy; they are not even to be allowed to be tempted to try their powers of forbearance, as every thing is almost to drop into their mouths, without the effort of *desire* or *wish*. Thus undisciplined, thus tremblingly alive at every pore to every disagreeable sensation, they are sent into the great theatre of action like plants long kept in a hot-house, which quiver and collapse when they are exposed to the open air. This system threatens likewise the demolition of our virtue. Virtue, say the philosophers, consists in action, and in most cases has a reference to others as well as ourselves. Honesty, justice, benevolence, must certainly refer to our fellow creatures. There can be no honesty where there is no distinction of property; no justice where there are not persons to whom we can be unjust; and most certainly no benevolence if there are not others to whom we can be kind and liberal. Where there has been no opportunity of temptation, who can rely on his own integrity? Where the passions have never been called forth, who can tell how he shall be able to moderate them when there shall be occasion for the exercise of this virtue? I believe that it has been in general found, that those persons have most completely abandoned themselves, without all bounds, *à toute outrance*, to their favourite vices when they came into the world, who have been kept when young under the most unnatural ignorance or restraint of them under private tuition. Their

vices were new to them; they never ſuſpected their exiſtence, and they were taken as it were by ſurpriſe, and yielded themſelves up to them without effort and without ſhame. For want of this previous knowledge of what is to happen in the ſtage of life, how many young perſons are duped by artful and deſigning men! How many fall a prey through mere ignorance to knavery and artifice of every kind, and at laſt, as if in mere indignation of what they had ſuffered, become ſharpers and rogues in their turn.

Madam Deſhoulieres ſays very well—

On commence par être dupe,
On finit par être fripon.

Such is the equal progreſs of deceit,
The early Dupe oft cloſes in the Cheat.

The general defects of private education ſeem to be the want of motive afforded to ſtimulate the youthful, as emulation can hardly ever take place in that ſyſtem, and in general bodily correction (though againſt the advice of *the Wiſe Man himſelf*) is not practiſed. Without motive what mind can act? It is as impoſſible as that a body ſhould move without impulſe. To generous minds emulation will give an incitement to exertion, as the high-bred racer endeavours to outſtrip his competitors in the race. For the efforts of minds of a leſs noble *temper*, the rod ſeems as neceſſary as the whip is to the ſluggiſh and heavy cart-horſe. If a habit of induſtry and application is but procured, who but an ideot will care about the means? If a boy has no ſenſe of ſhame or of duty, what but bodily pain can ever make him exert himſelf? A lively lad, but a very idle one, told me, that he was at ſome place of private education—the maſter told him to do ſomething which he did not like; he gave him a flat refuſal, and the maſter had not the vigour of mind to puniſh him properly for his ill-behaviour. The boy in openneſs of mind told me, that he expected his maſter would have knocked him down; "and," added he, "indeed I moſt egregiouſly deſerved it."

Another defect of private education is the want of thoſe connections which are made at a public ſchool, and which contribute ſo much to the comfort and to the happineſs of life. To have been at a public ſchool is a kind of paſſport throughout life. "He is an Eton, a Rugby, a Charter-Houſe Man"—"I was at Weſtminſter with him"—are ſufficient motives for one ſchool-fellow to afford aſſiſtance to another[a], and to make them recognize each other at the Antipodes.

There is beſides a general principle of honour which obtains at a public ſchool which no private one can ſupply. Every mean, every dirty, every diſhoneſt, every cruel action is reprobated with that honeſt indignation which poſſeſſes young minds. Boys are more ſevere overlookers and watchers of each other, than the moſt vigilant ſchoolmaſter can be. He muſt be employed in many other matters beſides this. The boys are conſtantly together. In private tuition ſome of the boy's leiſure hours muſt be ſpent with ſervants, from the mere want of

NOTE.

[a] The ſtory of the two Weſtminſter ſcholars, and the tearing of the curtain in that ſchool, is well known; it is told in one of the Spectators. The following anecdote of General, afterwards Lord, Stanhope, who was Secretary of State to George the Firſt, has not yet made its way into the world:—After the unhappy rebellion of 1715, a ſchool-fellow of Lord Stanhope's at Eton, Lord ——— ———, was tried with the other Rebel Lords, and found guilty of High Treaſon. At the Privy Council Lord Stanhope requeſted the life of his Eton companion, whom he had not ſeen ſince they were at ſchool together. It was refuſed him. He then threatened to give up his place if Lord ———'s life was not ſpared. This threat from a man of Lord Stanhope's weight and conſequence had the deſired effect. Lord ——— was pardoned.

other

other and of better company. It is not to be expected, that out of teaching hours the poor Pedagogue ſhall attend his flock with the ſame watchfulneſs and attention as a hen does her chickens. At many places of private tuition, habits of living far beyond the circumſtances of the boys parents are procured. They are early initiated in the luxury of a various table, and to indulgences with reſpect to the hours of ſleep and reſt, and are too early made *little Gentlemen*. The ſpring of mind which variety of character, variety of talent, variety of purſuit and of knowledge, give, can never be ſupplied by private tuition. "One mind in that ſituation," ſaid the learned and acute Dr. Johnſon, "acts with the force of many." Of himſelf and his idleneſs that great man uſed to ſay, that had it not been for the fear of being whipped, he never ſhould have learned any thing at ſchool. The ingenious and excellent Mr. Day, author of "Sandford and Merton," ſaid, that he had always remarked the principle of honour much more ſtrong among boys brought up at a great than a ſmall ſchool.

Henry the Fourth of France was certainly the beſt monarch with whom that country was bleſt. Voltaire ſays of him—

"Henry in hardſhip's ſalutary ſchool
"With wiſdom and with mercy learnt to rule."

[b] His father Albret, king of Navarre, had him brought up with the common boys of the town in which he was born, and made him eat and drink and play as they did. Hence his ſtrength of body and of mind, his diſdain of fatigue, his careleſſneſs about luxuries, and the intrepidity of reſolution by which he overcame every danger and difficulty that was preſented to him. He was early and properly taught that leſſon (of much more worth than all the books can teach) —he was taught by early maxims, with boys of his own age, and by being early trained to common and equal diſcipline with them, to bear and to forbear. He was early taught to know in miniature that world in which he was to live, and the nature of thoſe beings over whom he was one day to reign; and he did not appear amongſt them when he came to that dignity, like the ſtatue of one of his anceſtors that was taken off its pedeſtal to appear amongſt men, but like one of themſelves, with the ſame paſſions and affections, with his mind unfettered by prejudice, and his heart unhardened by indulgence. When he had done wrong, he ſuffered for it like his fellow-beings; and when he had done well, he had received that grateful incenſe to minds of any *temper*, praiſe and commendation. He had rivals in every thing that he attempted, which had ſpurred him on to diligence and exertion; and any thing mean or deſpicable in his character was puniſhed no leſs by the ſcorn and contempt of his comrades, than by the reproof and chaſtiſement of his maſter. Thus exerciſed and diſciplined he came upon the ſtage of life, not as a theatrical monarch, ſtrutting and ſwelling with unnatural pomp and majeſty, and diſdaining thoſe over whom he was to reign; but he came upon the ſtage of life like the father and the friend of thoſe who were committed to his authority, and who were rendered dear to him by ſympathy and affection. The education thus

N O T E.

[b] Henry's father, indeed, whimſically enough, carried his deſire of making him hardy ſo far, that he even extended it beyond his birth, for he promiſed his mother a chain of gold (of which ſhe was very fond, as it had belonged to her mother) if, during the pangs of her delivery, ſhe would ſing the old Bearnois Hymn to the Virgin that begins thus—

Notre Dame de bon ſecours,—&c.
O holy Mother, pious Maid,
In this ſad hour afford me aid.

She complied with her father's requeſt, and gained the chain. Henry d'Albret immediately took away the child from her on its birth, and gave it to a robuſt peaſant woman to nurſe.

wiſely given to the monarch of France by his father, our great ſchools exhibit to thoſe of all ranks who are brought up at them. It has been their boaſt to have produced the greateſt heroes, the greateſt ſtateſmen, the greateſt ſcholars, the beſt, the wiſeſt, and the moſt learned men that have honoured Europe for the three laſt centuries. Parents, it might reaſonably be imagined, ſhould be well ſatisfied with that method of inſtitution which has produced a Bacon, a Barrow, a Dryden, a Wolfe, and a Lord Chatham. They might, one would imagine, have in general the modeſty to remain ſatisfied with that plan of education which has been ſo long ſanctioned by the wiſdom of their forefathers, and the experience of ages. With a microſcope, indeed, roughneſſes are ſeen on the edge of the ſharpeſt razor, and the tiſſue of the moſt delicate ſilk is perceivable to a human eye thus aided. No one, however, diſdains to make uſe of either the one or other on this account.—Nothing human is or can be perfect.

Nihil eſt ab omni
—— parte beatum,

ſaid Horace two thouſand years ago.—If the microſcopic eye of the mind is applied to try human inſtitution, how ſhort of perfection muſt it ever appear! Human life proceeds upon probabilities, it proceeds upon generalities, and what is good ninety-nine times out of a hundred, we muſt pronounce to be good, and act in conſequence. Many a man has broken a limb in walking, yet men muſt in general walk. Many a man has been poiſoned in his drink, yet he muſt drink if he wiſhes to live. The perſons who find fault with the general mode of education adopted in this country, for ſome inſtances they may have ſeen of its want of ſucceſs, or for ſome defect in the managers of it, might as well reprobate any law paſſed by the legiſlature, becauſe it did not comprehend within itſelf every poſſible circumſtance that might happen, and may therefore occaſionally be oppreſſive to ſome particular perſon. The obſervation of minute defects, the microſcopic underſtanding (if it may be ſo termed) always betrays a want of comprehenſion, a want of that enlarged underſtanding which takes in the whole view of the ſubject. It ſees merely that which it ſhould not ſee, and is nearly as reaſonable if it proceeds to act upon what it ſees, as if in a various and extenſive proſpect it were to ſatisfy itſelf with dwelling upon a trifling object that ſhould happen to be neareſt to it. Little minds are apt to ground their opinions upon a ſingle or few inſtances. The admirers of private education, in great exultation, dwell upon the extraordinary perſon who is the preſent prime miniſter of England, who was educated by his father. But, alas, what a * father, and what a ſon!

The father all with wiſdom plann'd,
And ſav'd *one* falling, ſinking land;
The ſon, a more advent'rous wight,
Shall dare a nobler, loftier flight;
From fatal Anarchy's alarms,
From deadlier far than civil arms,
From all the miſeries combin'd
With which the Fates can curſe mankind,
From one vaſt univerſal grave
Shall Europe by his genius ſave.

NOTE.

* Soon after this great man was, unfortunately for his country, and diſgracefully for thoſe who did it, diſplaced from his ſituation as a ſucceſsful prime miniſter of a great country, to make room for a man who ſhould have taught humanity at St. Andrew's, the Duke of Bedford was ſent by Lord Bute to Paris, to negociate the wonderful peace, called after that city, the duke found great objections made to ſomething that he propoſed. He, however, told the French miniſtry, that, if it was not immediately complied with, he ſhould quit France and return to England, where he ſhould deſire an audience of his ſovereign, and adviſe him to bring Mr. Pitt again into office. This intimation had its effect.

Obſervations

Observations on Numbers,

CH. XII. V. 1.

"And Miriam and Aaron spake against Moses because of the Ethiopian Woman whom he had married; for he had married an Ethiopian Woman."

THE word here rendered Ethiopian is כּוּשִׁית, which has been constantly mistaken by all the translators for כּוּשִׁית, a Cushite, or Ethiopian. And so it is erroneously written in Gen. c. x. v. 8, וְכוּשׁ יָלַד אֶת־נִמְרֹד, and Cush begat Nimrod; who, according to the tenth verse of the same chapter, was a Chaldean: yet Cush is placed in Ethiopia in verse 7, and we have no account of the Ethiopians migrating to Chaldea. Bochart, therefore, conjectures, that there were two countries under the name of Cush: one, the present Ethiopia; and the other in Arabia, the land of Midian. In which he agrees with Rabbi Salem, who, with the Thargum, asserts, that כּוּשִׁית is, a Midianitish woman.

We are informed, Exodus, cap. ii. ver. 21, that Moses married Zipporah, the daughter of Reuel, the priest of Midian.——Who the Midianites were, and for what reason they were called Cushites, comes next to be considered.

Mr. Bruce, in his Travels in Abyssinia, is of opinion, that the Cushites were the ancient Ethiopians, numbers of which passed into Arabia, and conducted the commerce between Ethiopia, Egypt, and Persia, under the name of Midianites:—these, according to him, were blacks; and that כּוּשִׁית, Cushite, in the text under consideration, ought to be translated a Blackmoor, not an Ethiopian.

But Mr. Bruce, as others, has been misled by the Jews pronouncing כּוּשׁ and כּוּשׁ nearly alike, that is, Cush; when the words have neither the same signification, nor proceeding from the same root. In the Chaldean language, כַּשְׂדִּים is Chaldea; כַּשְׂדִּים, the land of the Chaldeans; and כַּשִׂית, a Chaldean woman: in which the word answers to כּוּשׁ, in Gen. ch. x. v. 8.

Now we are informed in Genesis ch. xxv. ver. 2, that the Midianites were Chaldeans, being descended from Abraham, by his wife Keturah. In the time of Moses they had most probably relapsed into the ancient religion of their forefathers, the Chaldeans, and retained no part of the religion of Abraham, except the ceremony of the circumcision: they were, therefore, to all intents and purposes, Chaldeans; as indeed all the relations and descendants of Abraham were, except the Israelites descended from his son Isaac. On this account the Jews and Canaanites called the northern Arabians כּוּשִׁים, not כּוּשִׁים; that is, Chaldeans, not Ethiopians, from professing the Chaldean religion, or that of the Magi. Miriam, therefore, in her envy of her brother Moses, upbraided him with having married the daughter of a Magi, a Chaldean, and an enemy to their religion. Though it is evident Zipporah was at least a Jewish convert, if she was not brought up in the belief of several of its tenets.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Concerning the Materials used by the ancient Irish in dying their Garments, whether Woollen or Linen.

BARBAROUS nations have seldom a variety of mechanic arts; those that are in use among them, being generally of the simplest construction, and of the most utility. The ancient inhabitants of the British isles, had not only very early among them the arts of making several kinds of cloth, both of linen and woollen, but also that of dying them of various colours. Strabo and Dion inform us, that the ancient Britons had yellow, red, and black garments: and Cambrensis relates, that the Irish wore frequently black; which, he says, were principally made of the wool of their black sheep. In the Irish poetry, red or crimson robes are frequently mentioned;

tioned; and a number of Iriſh acts of parliament bear witneſs of the propenſity of the old inhabitants to yellow. Black, crimſon, purple, and yellow, therefore, appear to have been the principal colours in uſe among the ancient Iriſh, as among the ancient Britons and Gauls.

Hiſtorians have not been very circumſtantial reſpecting the materials uſed in the compoſition of theſe colours; but as they are ſtill uſed by the common people in various parts of the kingdom, we are well acquainted with them.

Yellow, as at preſent, ſo in former times, was a favourite colour with both ſexes: the women dyed their ſhifts, vails, bodices, and petticoats; as the men their ſhirts and trouſe. The acts of parliament made to prevent the Engliſh ſettlers from following this cuſtom, aſſert, that they were dyed with ſaffron. But if by ſaffron the crocus is meant, it is not well founded: for the old Iriſh never cultivated the crocus; nor has it been ever cultivated in Ireland, in any quantity, except in modern times, by gentlemen, in their gardens and improvements: and if the Iriſh purchaſed it from aboad, it muſt have been too expenſive for common uſe. The truth is, the old Engliſh word Saffron does not mean the crocus, but any yellow colour, and generally diſtinguiſhed the Weld, ſtill retained in ſome parts of England, and the very plant uſed by the Iriſh, and called by them *Buidhmor*, or great yellow. With this they dyed their linen and fine woollen ſtuffs, with different degrees of colour, and fixed it with urine. The yellow thus obtained, was bright and laſting, and reſiſted wet a conſiderable time, and did not require much waſhing: which, according to Moryſſon, they were very ſparing of; frequently never taking a ſhirt or ſhift off, until worn out. But this, if fact, muſt be confined to the lower orders; though, in reality, waſhing was not neceſſary, for the colour and urine cauſed the linen to become ſo thick and cloſe, as to be almoſt impervious to wet and dirt. It was on this account, moſt probably, that this colour was choſen; and not for the prevention of vermin, as aſſerted by the laſt mentioned writer.

The other colour in general uſe, eſpecially among the lower orders, was black: their trouſe and mantles were principally of this colour, and alſo their caputia, or cloaks. Cambrenſis, who remarked this circumſtance, attributes it to the wool of their black ſheep: but all their ſheep were not black, and thoſe cloths made of this black wool were generally dyed of a deeper tint. The materials uſed for this colour were a kind of bog mire, conſiſting of decayed vegetables of an aſtringent nature, and ſet with urine. The colour produced was a perfect black, which neither time or weather would tarniſh, but retained its original brilliancy as long as a piece of the cloth remained.

I am not certain whether fine woollen cloths could be dyed with this material, having not ſeen any but coarſe cloth thus dyed black: but if the fine would take it, clothiers would do well to uſe it, as the colour obtained thereby is much ſuperior to any now in general worn.

Perſons of rank frequently had their trouſe, petticoats, mantles, and cloaks, eſpecially thoſe made of their fine ſtuffs, dyed crimſon and purple. And purple garments are frequently mentioned in the Iriſh poems and romances. Theſe colours were obtained from a ſpecies of moſs growing on rocks and ſtones, the Lichenoides ſaxatile, tinctorium foliis piloſis purpureis, and Muſcus tinctorius cruſtæ modo petris adnaſcens of Ray, called by the Iriſh *corcair* and *arcell*, and by the Erſe *corkir*. The crimſon was obtained from the corcair, or finer kind, reſembling a thin white ſcurf, which they ſcraped from the rocks, dried, and reduced to powder: then infuſed it in urine for three weeks or a month, and obtained a fine bright crimſon dye.

The purple was obtained from the coarſer kind, or arcell, growing alſo on rocks; which being ſteeped in urine, and made up into balls with lime, produced a beautiful purple. Conſiderable quantities, thus made up, are frequently ſold in the

the market at Dingle; and much greater quantities might be, the moss being the same species as that imported from the Canaries and Azores, under the name of Orchil, to London and other places, to the amount of between ten and twelve thousand pounds annually. Of this *orchil*, or *arcell*, Ireland could produce great quantities: it is also common in Britain; though at present unnoticed in either countries. The Irish also produced from it, orange and bright scarlet colours, by dying the stuff first yellow, and then crimson.

The ancient British and Irish ladies, as we are informed by Dion, Bede, and others, dyed linen of a beautiful crimson colour, which neither the heat of the sun nor rain could injure. This colour was called *coccine*, from being produced from the *cochleæ*, a species of shell fish, but none of the ancient writers have specified the kind. As the method, however, is still practised in the counties of Wicklow, Wexford, and other eastern coasts of Ireland; and also on the western coasts of Wales, the species is well known, consisting of the perriwinkle, and a kind of limpet of red, white, black, yellow, brown, and sand colours. The fish is laid, with its mouth downward, on some solid body, and the shell broke, but not so as to bruise the fish. When the shell is picked off, there appears a white vein, lying transversely in a furrow next the head, which may be taken out by a bodkin, or other pointed instrument. If perriwinkles are used, the shell is not to be broken: the vein lying on the head, and being pricked with a needle, distils a few drops of a white milky liquor, without injuring the fish, which may be thus pricked once a day for four or five days. The letters or figures drawn with this liquor, obtained from either fish, on the linen, first appear a light green, then a deep green, and in a few minutes to a full sea-green; then a blue, afterwards a deep purple-red, and all in a few hours, if exposed to the sun, which can do no more. But after washing in hot water and soap, the purple becomes a beautiful bright crimson, which nothing can change, either sun, rain, or washing.

The Britons are said to have dyed much of this colour, which must have destroyed great quantities of the fish, as not above six or seven drops can be obtained from each, and is chiefly now confined among a few curious ladies in each country. Yet the Tyrian dye, so much celebrated by antiquity, is thought to be this fish. Some perhaps was obtained this way, but the greater part of the Tyrian purple was undoubtedly got from the Orchil, or Corcair, with which their rocks abound.

It were to be wished, that the Cochleæ could be obtained in sufficient quantity to dye large pieces of linen, as the beauty of the colour cannot be exceeded, being much superior to the Corcair of the finest kind.

AGRICULTURE.

Whitehall, Aug. 31, 1793.

THE king has been pleased, by Letters Patent under the Great Seal, to constitute a Board for the Encouragement of Agriculture and internal Improvement, and to appoint the following noblemen and gentlemen to be members thereof, viz.

Sir John Sinclair, bart. president.

John Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Archbishop of Canterbury for the time being.

Alexander, lord Loughborough, lord high chancellor of Great Britain, and the lord high chancellor of Great Britain for the time being.

William, archbishop of York, and the archbishop of York for the time being.

Charles, earl Camden, lord president of the council, and the lord president of the council for the time being.

Granville Leveson, marquis of Stafford, lord keeper of the privy seal, and the lord keeper of the privy seal for the time being.

The

The right hon. William Pitt, esq. first commissioner of the treasury, and the first commissioner of the treasury for the time being, in the vacancy of the office of lord high treasurer, and the lord high treasurer for the time being.

John, earl of Chatham, first commissmissioner of the admiralty, and the first commissioner of the admiralty for the time being, in the vacancy of the office of lord high admiral, and the lord high admiral for the time being.

Beilby, bishop of London, and Shute, bishop of Durham, and the bishops of London and Durham for the time being.

William Grenville, baron Grenville, and the right hon. Henry Dundas, principal secretaries of state, and the two principal secretaries of state for the time being.

Charles, duke of Richmond, master-general of the ordnance, and the master-general of the ordnance for the time being.

The right hon. Henry Addington, esq. speaker of the house of commons, and the speaker of the house of commons for the time being.

Sir Joseph Banks, bart. president of the royal society, and the president of the royal society for the time being.

John Robinson, esq. surveyor-general of his majesty's woods and forests, and the surveyor-general for the time being.

John Fordyce, esq. surveyor of the crown lands, and the surveyor for the time being.

Augustus Henry, duke of Grafton.
Francis, duke of Bedford.
Henry, duke of Buccleugh.
Thomas, marquis of Bath.
George, earl of Winchelsea.
James, earl of Hopetoun.
William, earl Fitzwilliam.
George Wyndham, earl of Egremont.
James, earl of Lonsdale.
Francis, earl of Moira.
John Joshua, earl of Carysfort.
Richard, bishop of Landaff.
Martin Bladen, lord Hawke.
Edward, lord Clive.
John Baker, lord Sheffield.
The right hon. William Wyndham, esq.
Hon. Charles Marsham.
Sir Charles Morgan, bart.
William Pulteny, esq.
Thomas William Coke, esq.
Thomas Powys, esq.
Henry Duncombe, esq.
Edward Loveden Loveden, esq.
John Southy Somerville, esq.
Robert Barclay, esq.
Robert Smith, esq.
George Sumner, esq.
John Conyers, esq.
Christopher Willoughby, esq. and
William Geary, esq.
Sir John Call, bart. to be treasurer;

AND

Arthur Young, esq. to be secretary to the said board.

The following Paper, which is just issued by the Commissioners, we deem too important to be overlooked; we therefore present it to our Readers.

THE Board of Agriculture will have occasion to employ some very intelligent surveyors, or persons skilled in husbandry, in examining into the agricultural state of all the different counties of England and Scotland, and in pointing out in what respects there is room for improvement.

The inquiries principally to be made will relate to the following points:

1. The nature of the soil and climate of the district to be examined?
2. The manner in which the land is possessed, whether by great or by small proprietors?
3. The manner in which the land is occupied, whether by great or by small farmers?
4. The manner in which the land is employed, whether in pasture, in husbandry, or a mixture of both?

5. If

5. If in paſture, what graſſes are cultivated; what ſpecies of ſtock is kept; whether the breeds can be improved; or whether new breeds ought to be tried?
6. Whether any of the land is watered, and whether any conſiderable extent of ground is capable of that improvement?
7. If the land is employed in huſbandry, what are the grains principally cultivated?
8. What is the rotation of crops; and, in particular, whether green crops, as turnip, clover, &c. are cultivated, and how they are found to anſwer?
9. Whether fallowing is practiſed, or otherwiſe?
10. What manures are made uſe of?
11. What are the uſual ſorts of ploughs, carts, and other implements of huſbandry?
12. Whether oxen or horſes are made uſe of?
13. What is the uſual ſeed-time and harveſt?
14. Whether the land is incloſed, or in open fields?
15. What advantages have been found to reſult from incloſing land, in regard to the increaſe of rent—quantity or quality of produce—improvement of ſtock, &c.
16. What is the ſize and nature of incloſures?
17. Whether incloſures have increaſed or decreaſed population?
18. Whether there are any common fields, and whether any diviſion of them is propoſed?
19. What is the difference of rent or produce, between common fields and incloſed lands?
20. What is the extent of waſte lands, and the improvement of which they are moſt capable, whether by being planted, converted into arable, or into paſture lands?
21. What is the rate of wages, and price of labour, and what are the hours at which labour commences and ceaſes, at the different ſeaſons?
22. Whether proper attention is paid to the draining of land, particularly the fenny part of it, and what ſorts of drains are commonly made uſe of?
23. Whether paring and burning is practiſed, and how it is managed and found to anſwer?
24. Whether the country is well wooded, and whether the woodlands are kept up under a proper ſyſtem?
25. What is the price of proviſions, and whether the price is likely to be ſteady, to riſe, or to fall.
26. What is the ſtate of the roads, both public and parochial, whether they are in good order, or capable of improvement?
27. What is the ſtate of farm-houſes and offices, whether in general they are well ſituated and properly conſtructed?
28. What is the nature of the leaſes commonly granted, and the covenants uſual between landlord and tenant?
29. To what extent have commerce, or manufactures, been carried on in the diſtrict, and have they had either good or bad effects on its agriculture?
30. Are there any practices in the diſtrict, that could be of ſervice in other places?
31. Are there any ſocieties inſtituted in the diſtrict for the improvement of agriculture?
32. Whether the people ſeem to have a turn for improvements, or how ſuch a ſpirit could beſt be excited.
33. What improvements can be ſuggeſted, either in regard to the ſtock or the huſbandry of the diſtrict?
34. What are the names, deſcriptions, and directions of thoſe proprietors, or farmers, who are the moſt active, or the moſt ſkilful improvers in the diſtrict, and who are the moſt likely to be uſeful correſpondents to the Board of Agriculture.

It is propoſed, for the ſake of making ſuch ſurveys as eaſy as poſſible, that each perſon who may undertake them ſhall have a diſtrict that may be gone over in five or ſix weeks, ſo that it may be undertaken by thoſe who have a good deal of buſineſs of their own, without much inconvenience. Thus alſo the Board will have a greater variety of information, and a greater maſs of inſtructive obſervations, from a greater number of intelligent men, for their conſideration and guidance.

It is farther propoſed, that the reports received by the Board, ſhall firſt be circulated as much as poſſible in the counties to which they relate, for the benefit of receiving the obſervations and additional remarks of every farmer and gentleman in the diſtrict. From the information thus accumulated, a complete ſtate of its agriculture will be drawn up and publiſhed; copies of which will be preſented, by the Board, to every individual, who may have favoured them with his aſſiſtance.

The Board can only make an allowance, at the rate of 5l. per week, for the expence of ſuch a tour. Indeed, ſome gentlemen, with great public zeal, and much to their credit, have undertaken to ſurvey ſeveral diſtricts gratuitouſly: but that is not always to be expected, particularly from profeſſional men. The payment of their expences they are well entitled to expect, if they give their time and trouble for nothing. Profit, however, muſt not be the object of thoſe who undertake ſuch an employment, nor could ſuch a Board wiſh to be concerned with any one who would not willingly make ſome ſacrifices for the public good, and indeed who would not take a pride in having any ſhare in promoting ſo uſeful an undertaking.

P. S. If the diſtrict is remarkable for its orchards, for its cyder, for its dairy, for its cheeſe, for its butter, for its breed of ſheep, cattle, horſes, hogs, &c. or the culture of wood, liquorice, &c. particular attention is requeſted to thoſe articles, or to any other in which it may excel. Drawings alſo, and exact deſcriptions of the different breeds of ſheep, cattle, and horſes, in each diſtrict, would be particularly deſirable. The quantity raiſed of each ſort of crop in the different parts of the diſtrict, cannot be too accurately aſcertained and noted.

☞ THE Editor, while he conſiders himſelf highly honoured by the following communication of a moſt reſpectable Senator, deſires not to embark on the turbulent ocean of political diſcuſſion. Subjects of morality, literature, and curioſity are thoſe which he wiſhes to ſubmit to his numerous readers: while they intereſt, they improve; and ſeem beſt calculated for the taſte and refinement of that claſs that has hitherto honoured the Anthologia with their peruſal.

ON A PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

I CONFESS, Sir, you have, with candour and tolerable correctneſs, laid before the public the Parliamentary Patronage of England and Ireland: at the ſame time I muſt beg leave to ſay that I have ſome ſolid objections to your obſervations on the latter. In theſe it is ſtrongly ſuggeſted, that every innovation or partial reformation will irreſiſtibly lead to the identical anarchy, and its dire conſequences, which now unhappily deſolate France.

This, Sir, I apprehend, is by no means a fair concluſion. Where a nation has the good ſenſe to confine the improvement of its conſtitution to obvious and neceſſary points, without trenching on its eſſence and form, it is the fault of governors, not of the people, if the ſtate is convulſed by their reſiſtance.—Such improvements are very improperly ſtyled innovations. If ſuch had not been introduced at different periods, feudal manners and feudal ſervitude would have prevailed at this day.

Both

Both in and out of parliament I have supported a reform in our representation, for the best and plainest of all reasons, that the house of commons should be the representatives of the people, not of individuals or of families.

According to your Tables of Patronage, fifty-three commoners nominate and influence ninety-four members; and fifty-two peers, one hundred and thirty-four: so that one hundred and five men return two hundred and twenty-eight members, and the people but seventy-two. This is really such a mockery of the terms "popular representation," as makes it unnecessary to use ridicule or arguments to expose them. It was this palpable mockery that induced Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and the ablest men in England and Ireland, warmly to espouse a parliamentary reform. It is with men of talents and information it should originate; and it is from the legislature it should receive correction and completion. Mobs and clubs, always the tools of factious incendiaries, are incompetent to the task, and perfectly unqualified for the detail of political business. An appeal to the people is a bloody flag, which should never be hung out but in the last extremity.

These, sir, are my sentiments, and those of the noblemen and gentlemen with whom I have had the honour of acting in this important business: and I can have no doubt but they are the motives that actuate Mr. Grey, and the friends of reform in England. Your observations, therefore, do not apply to those gentlemen of rank and fortune, who, with the purest patriotism and love of the constitution, have stood forward in this business: they, as much as you, abhor and detest the sanguinary, inhuman, and frantic conduct of the French, while they sincerely deplore the miserable fate of that great people.

You emphatically ask, "What serious inconveniences have arisen to the country from the present state of its representation? Are not industry, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, carried to the utmost height of which they are capable?"—I am free to answer in the affirmative; and to add, that though the laws are not obeyed by the people, justice is impartially administered in our courts: but should these advantages preclude us from purifying our legislature, and satisfying the public mind? Was not England in the situation just described? and, yet, did that prevent her from adopting reforms proposed by our illustrious countryman, Mr. Edm. Burke?—The measure was intrinsically good; nor, while it was agitated, was it ever inquired, what were the exports or imports, or the state of manufactures?—A nation may flourish, as France and Holland, with very defective constitutions.

The unequal distribution of property, derived from feudal ages, gave the preponderance to peers and wealthy commoners, of which we at present complain. Their consequence and influence cannot be annihilated, without infringing the sacred laws of property. The French destroyed every bond of society when they infringed them, and decreed liberty and equality. But their power may be restrained by increasing the members for counties; by disfranchising obscure boroughs, and incorporating new and populous ones; and by extending the elective franchise. Whether a more frequent return of elections be proper, has been doubted. By these means the people will, and not individuals, have a controul over their representatives; the public revenue will be carefully watched over, and frugally expended, and new vigour will animate every part of the state.

My chief object being now accomplished, that of shewing, that the friends of parliamentary reform entertain not one idea inimical to the constitution; that they look with horror on the outrages committed on the civil and religious liberties of the French people, under the specious and fallacious pretences of liberty and equality: and hoping that political writers on this head will hereafter be more accurate in their inquiries, and more correct in discriminating men and things;

I shall conclude with assuring you, I am a friend to your work, and

Your humble servant,

A Member of Parliament.

Annuities and Pensions paid by the Government of Ireland in 1672.

	L.	S.	D.
COUNTESS of TYRCONNEL, per ann.	300	0	0
Patrick Archer 200l. till he be paid 5883l. 19s. 6d. and 410l. 5s. 6d. being granted to him by letters patent, dated March 13, 1662, and his majesty's letters, May 2, 1662,	205	0	0
Lord Courcy and his son John Courcy	150	0	0
Sarah King, widow	40	0	0
Mary Warren	60	0	0
Sir James Dillon, knight	500	0	0
Luke Gernon, esq.	100	0	0
John Dogherty	27	7	7
Joseph Maguire	40	0	0
Anne Connock	50	0	0
William Aubrey	52	0	0
Total	L. 1524	7	7

The Countess of Tyrconnel above was lady of Oliver Fitz-William, the second Viscount Fitz-William, created Earl of Tyrconnel, by patent, 20th of April, 1661. He carried with him 3000 men from Ireland into France, for the service of Charles II. he gained a victory at Roscommon for that prince, and recovered the province of Connaught, and was extremely active in his service.

Patrick Archer was an eminent merchant in Kilkenny, where some of the family still remains. He sat for that city, as one of its members, in the confederate catholic parliament, A. D. 1646. He was one of those restored to his property by the act of settlement.

The Lord Courcy above was Patrick, the twentieth baron of Kingsale, to whom, and his son John, Charles II. was pleased to grant a pension, 20th of March, 1662, for their respective lives, in consideration of his merits and sufferings.

Sir James Dillon, knight, of the family of Lord Viscount Dillon, was an active officer in the service of the confederate catholics, and had the rank of lieutenant-general, and was made governor of Connaught and Athlone. On the 25th of May, 1665, he had this pension granted to him, and was a major-general in the French and Spanish services.

Some historical and anecdotal account of the present pension list would be curious and amusing: the foregoing notes, however imperfect, may suggest, for future improvement,

A HINT.

Memoirs of the Life of John Whitehurst, F. R. S.

FROM the memoirs of his life, which are written by Dr. Hutton, of Woolwich, we gather, that this ingenious and truly worthy man was born at Congleton, in Cheshire, in the year 1713. His father, John Whitehurst, was a clock and watch-maker in that town; who, after affording his son but a scanty education, bred him to his own business; in which he soon gave intimations of his future eminence; and, at the same time manifested an unbounded thirst after scientific knowledge of every kind.

His passion, in this respect, went so far that, having heard, when very young, of an ingenious piece of mechanism, consisting of a clock with certain curious appendages, which had been made by a person at Dublin, he could not rest till he actually undertook a voyage to Ireland, merely to have an opportunity of seeing it, and of conversing with the inventor. Unfortunately, however, when he came there, he had the mortification of being refused a sight of the object which he had gone so far to view, nor yet to draw a single hint from the owner concerning it.——Disappointment only rendered him more eager to accomplish his

his wiſh; and, as the moſt likely means to obtain it, he took up his reſidence in the houſe of the maker; paying the more liberally for his board and lodging, in hopes of obtaining, by that means, the favour of his landlord, and, in conſequence, the indulgence of his wiſhes: but the man guarded, with a moſt inflexible rigidity, every avenue to the ſight and knowledge of his machine; ſo that young Whitehurſt began to deſpair of being ever able to obtain the object of his journey; and would abſolutely have returned to England without having his wiſh gratified, if chance had not aſſiſted his contrivances. The room, with which he was accommodated, was directly over that in which the favourite piece was kept, carefully locked up; and one day, while the artiſt was employed in examining it, he was called ſuddenly down on ſome buſineſs; which our young inquirer happening to hear, he ſlipped into the room, had the pleaſure of ſatisfying his curioſity, and retired without being diſcovered. His end being thus accompliſhed, he ſoon bad farewell to his ſhy landlord, and returned to his father in England: who, notwithſtanding he had been rather too parſimonious in the education of his ſon, now gave all the encouragement in his power to the inquiſitive turn of which he ſaw him poſſeſſed, and ſometimes accompanied him in the expeditions which he made to gratify it.

About two or three years after his return from Ireland, he ſettled in buſineſs for himſelf at Derby, where he made the turret clock for the town-hall, in order to his being enrolled a burgeſs of that corporation, which took place in 1737. The clock and chimes, in the beautiful tower of All Saints church, were alſo executed by him, and do him credit as an artiſt.

In 1745, he married Elizabeth, the daughter of the Rev. George Gretton, rector of Thurſley and Daubery in the county of Derby; a woman ever mentioned by thoſe who knew her as the beſt of female characters, and whoſe talents and education were ſuch, as enabled her to be uſeful to her huſband in correcting ſome parts of his writings. He firſt appeared as an author, at leaſt to the beſt of our knowledge, in the Philoſophical Tranſactions for 1767; where he gives an account of the degree and ſudden variation of the cold which was experienced at Derby in the beginning of that year.

In 1772, he executed a machine for raiſing water to a ſmall height, at the ſeat of Philip Egerton, eſq. at Oulton, in Cheſhire. This he effected in a new and ingenious manner, by the momentum of the water itſelf; which was cauſed by drawing it off, at a lower cock, for the uſe of the kitchen offices. He has deſcribed it in a paper which is printed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions for 1775.

In 1775, he was appointed examiner and ſtamper of the money-weights, in conſequence of the act of parliament which was paſſed in that year, for regulating the gold-coin: on this account he removed to London, where his houſe ſoon became the reſort of the ingenious and ſcientific of every rank and nation. In the ſame year, he made, and related to the Royal Society, "Experiments on Ignited Subſtances;" and the account of them is printed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions for 1776.

In 1778, he publiſhed his "Inquiry into the original State and formation of the Earth;" and a ſecond edition of the ſame work, with great additions and improvements, appeared in 1786.

Mr. Whitehurſt was elected and admitted a member of the Royal Society on the 13th of May 1779; and he was alſo a member of ſome other philoſophical ſocieties, which admitted him of their reſpective bodies without his previous knowledge: but ſo remote was he from every idea of oſtentation, that this circumſtance was known only to a few of his moſt intimate friends; and he never uſed any other addition to his name than that of F. R. S.

In 1783, he made a ſecond viſit to Ireland, for the purpoſe of examining the Giant's Cauſeway, and other natural curioſities in the northern parts of that iſland, which he found to be almoſt entirely

tirely compoſed of volcanic matter.—During this excurſion, he erected an engine for raiſing water, from a well to the ſummit of a hill, in the bleaching ground of Meſſrs. Eyre and Jackſon, at Tullidoi, in the county of Tyrone: it is worked by a ſmall ſtream of water; and, for its utility, is, perhaps, unequalled in any country.

In the year 1787, Mr. Whitehurſt publiſhed his "Attempt towards obtaining invariable Meaſures of Length, Capacity, and Weight, from the Menſuration of Time." The machine with which theſe curious experiments were made, was purchaſed by Dr. George Fordyce, and remains in his poſſeſſion. In an appendix to this paper, the editor (Dr. Hutton) vindicates the author in reſpect to ſome errors with which he had been charged, by the Rev. Geo. Skene Keith; and adds ſome reſults which had been deduced from Mr. Whitehurſt's experiments by that ingenious gentleman. He alſo informs us, that Dr. Rotherham has reviſed his ſolution of the problem for determining, from Mr. Whitehurſt's experiment, the true length of a pendulum which vibrates ſeconds, by making allowance for the weights of the ball and rod, the reſiſtance of the air, the effect of the maintaining power, and the magnitude of the arch of vibration; and he finds 'that the true length of the vibrating ſeconds in the latitude of London, and in the temperature of 63°, is 39,1237 inches.

Mr. Whitehurſt, for ſeveral years, had found himſelf gradually declining: but his active mind remitted not, in the leaſt, of its accuſtomed exertions. He had been long employed, at intervals, on a treatiſe concerning chimnies, ventilation, and the conſtruction of garden ſtoves; which, in his ſhort intervals of health, he laboured earneſtly to complete: but at his death nothing perfect enough for publication was found among his papers; and he is ſuppoſed to have deſtroyed ſome parts of it by miſtake. He was ſubject to frequent ſlight attacks of the gout; and, in November 1787, had a regular fit of it; during which, having rather incautiouſly expoſed himſelf to cold, he was ſuddenly attacked with the ſame diſeaſe in his ſtomach; which, notwithſtanding he in ſome meaſure got the better of it by the aſſiſtance of Dr. David Pitcairn, Dr. Auſtin, and Dr. Willan, who attended him, never left him entirely, and put an end to his life on the 18th of Feb. 1788, in the 75th year of his age.

We ſhall conclude our brief account of this truly worthy man, and of his uſeful labours, with a few farther traits of his character, ſelected from the full and juſt account given of him by his biographer.

In perſon, he was ſomewhat above the middle ſtature, rather thin than otherwiſe; and of a countenance expreſſive at once of penetration and mildneſs. His fine grey locks, unpolluted by art, gave a venerable air to his whole appearance and deportment. In dreſs, he was plain; in diet, temperate; and, in his general intercourſe with mankind, eaſy and obliging. In company, he was cheerful, or grave, as the occaſion required; with now and then a peculiar ſpecies of humour about him, delivered with ſuch gravity of manner and utterance, that thoſe who knew him but ſlightly, were apt to think him ſerious, when he was merely playful. Where a deſire of information was expreſſed on ſubjects with which he was converſant, he readily gave it: but never affected, after the manner of ſome, to know what he knew not; nor did he make any diſplay of what he did know. Thinking that all uſeful learning lies in a narrow compaſs, and having little reliſh for what is merely ornamental, he did not read much: but he obſerved and reflected; and he was bleſſed with a quick apprehenſion, and with a clear and diſcriminating judgment. Unbiaſſed by ſyſtem, he had always immediate recourſe to nature herſelf for information, and he ſtudied her with patient and indefatigable induſtry; by which means he attained a degree of conſequence in ſcience not raſhly to be expected, without regular initiation, by minds of leſs native energy than his own. Upright and punctual in his dealings, benevolent and friendly in his affections

affections, he was a philanthropiſt in the trueſt ſenſe of the word. Every thing that tended to the good of his fellow-creatures he was on all occaſions, and particularly in caſes of diſtreſs, ready to forward; and he conſidered nothing foreign to him, as a man, which related to a man. Though known intimately to many of the great, he never ſtooped to the degrading mode of obtaining favour by flattery, which he deteſted, as well as every other deviation from truth, at whoſe ſhrine he may be ſaid to have been a conſtant worſhipper. In ſhort, the virtues of this excellent man are worthy of being held up as a pattern for the imitation of mankind, in general: thoſe, in particular, who pride themſelves on their learning and ſcience, may ſee confirmed in him, what, among other obſervations, they may have overlooked in an old author—that lowly meekneſs, joined to great endowments, ſhall compaſs many fair reſpects, and, inſtead of averſion or ſcorn, be ever waited on with love and veneration.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(Continued from p. 260.)

Right Hon. Lord Viſcount MOUNTMORRES.

WHEN a nobleman, inſtead of indulging in frivolity and diſſipation, acts the manly part of cultivating letters and the hiſtory of his country; of watching over its real intereſts and promoting its general proſperity, he rears a trophy of good ſenſe and genuine patriotiſm infinitely more permanent than his mantle of fur, or his coronet encircled with pearls. Lord M. is entitled to every praiſe for his public conduct and his attention to literature, teſtified on many intereſting occaſions. Into the former, the plan of this work forbids us to enter too deeply, and in the latter we fear our information will appear incorrect: this is unavoidable when authors will not condeſcend to ſupply materials.

In 1782, lord M. publiſhed in London, *A Speech intended to have been ſpoken on the Appellant Juriſdiction of the Houſe of Lords of Ireland.* In this pamphlet his lordſhip diſcovers no mean abilities in legal reſearches, and accurately traces the juriſdiction of the Iriſh parliament in the earlieſt ages of the Iriſh conſtitution, and pronounces, from this review, the legal independency and undoubted rights of the Iriſh peerage.

In 1789, his lordſhip delivered a ſpeech in the Houſe of Lords upon the addreſs to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales. This was printed the ſame year. He proves, by an hiſtorical detail, that the regency is not inheritant in the preſumptive heir, and conſequently that Mr. Fox's principles were not well grounded.

In 1790, he gave to the world, "*The danger of the political balance of Europe, tranſlated from the French of the king of Sweden.*" Strong doubts have been entertained of the authenticity of this performance; but however, it was ſo well received as to go to a ſecond impreſſion, which the noble author has much improved by corrections and additions. In this production lord M. mentions his being then engaged on the parliamentary hiſtory of Ireland, which appeared in London, 1792, in two volumes 8vo. The title of this work is, "The Hiſtory of the principal Tranſactions of the Iriſh Parliament from the year 1634 to 1666; containing proceedings of the Lords and Commons, during the adminiſtration of the earl of Stafford and the firſt duke of Ormond. With a narrative of his grace's life, collected from the papers of Sir Robert Southwell, Knt. Secretary of State in Ireland, and Preſident of the Royal Society. To which is prefixed a preliminary diſcourſe on the antient parliaments of that kingdom."

This, from its title, is by no means a parliamentary hiſtory, but rather very imperfect collections for ſuch an undertaking. It will not be ſaid, that Giraldus Cambrenſis account of the invaſion of Ireland

Ireland in 1169; the life of the first duke of Ormond; instructions for the council of trade; the names of the members who sat at Westminster A. D. 1652; the grant of the revenue to Sir James Shaen; the case of the University of Dublin, and the act for naturalizing foreigners, strictly belong to the subject! Whatever points in these tracts do relate to it, might with more propriety have been selected than giving the tracts themselves at full length, which occupy by far the greatest part of the two volumes. Whatever has been written on the early parliamentary history of England, is trifling and imperfect; in Ireland such a history is as yet a desideratum, and can only be atchieved by an able antiquary. There are excellent materials for it, of which lord M does not seem to be apprized, for he has not the remotest reference to them. The first idea and plan of what his lordship has done, he confesses were suggested by a sketch, executed by the late Sir Richard Cox, Bt. which was communicated by the present excellent Speaker of the House of Commons. What were Sir Richard's ideas, or how far they have been pursued, our noble writer does not inform us. As to the first, we are fortunately able to determine its extent from Sir Richard's original advertisement, now before us.

"28 April, 1752.

Sir Richard Cox, having in his possession a very valuable collection of papers relating to the history of this kingdom, by the advice of his friends, intends to write a *Parliamentary History of Ireland*, from the earliest time. In which will be necessarily included all the revolutions of the kingdom from the conquest; the several changes made in the constitution, civil and religious; the new taxes raised in every reign and the causes of them; the rise, progress and decay of the several branches of trade; the introduction of the arts and sciences, and the encouragement given to them by the state, or by private persons, and the alterations made at different times in the establishments, civil and military. To make this work more entertaining and instructive, Sir Richard proposes to intersperse occasionally the characters of the principal actors, with the best accounts that can be collected of their families, &c. That nothing may be wanting to complete the work, and render it as useful as possible to the public, he thus intreats all persons, who have in their possession, prints or MSS, relative to the subject in any of its branches, to lend the author their assistance, by leaving them at Mr Peter Wilson's, Bookseller, or permitting extracts to be made from them." Thus far Sir Richard Cox.

Here we have an admirable plan with all its constituent parts, ably and exactly delineated. Lord M. has in no instance filled up the contour as traced by the ingenious baronet; even the sketch done by Cox is very defective. He was too deeply engaged in parliamentary business and also in that of the revenue, being one of the commissioners, to give that undivided attention which so important and laborious a subject required. Lord M. in his preface remarks, that he undertook his work without any aid or assistance from preceding writers, and that the paucity of Irish authors arises from the insecurity of literary property in this country; a complaint well founded, and noticed with others in the Anthologia, Vol. I. p. 295. That his lordship had no parliamentary historian to clear the way for him is certain; the honour of originality should have roused him to open the dark mine, and display its hidden treasures. We again repeat it, such treasures exist though widely dispersed, and Sir Richard Cox was not unacquainted with them, or he never could have drawn so excellent a plan.

We have the longer insisted on this article as a well-authenticated parliamentary history is the noblest foundation for an accurate and impartial history of the country; a work of infinite curiosity and real utility. Lord Mountmorres deserves well of his countrymen for what he has done; his collections are valuable, instructive and amusing. We hope he will persevere in his researches, and closely adhere to Sir Richard Cox's ideas,

ideas, and in the end produce a correct and satisfactory work.

QUERIES.

Some account is requested of the author of

"The providential history of mankind, opened by the key of the knowledge of good and evil, and applied to the holy scriptures, by the Rev. James Stronge, A. M. of the diocese of Armagh. London 1764."

He also published, "An enquiry concerning the arguments which relate to our controversy with the Jews as they arise from the prophetic records. Most humbly dedicated and submitted to the consideration of the clergy of London and Westminster. Dublin, 1774."

Some account of Dr. Claudius Gilbert, who was vice-provost of our University, and the munificent donor of a noble library to the same, is requested. He died about 1743, and his executors were the Rev. Dr. Hodson of Omagh, Rich. Warburton, esq. of Donnecarney, near Dublin, and Dr. Thomas Kingsbury of Anglesea-street.

An obliging correspondent informs us, that Mr. Jephson, noticed in our Magazine for August, is author of "The Hotel; or servant with two masters:" as it was performed at the Theatre Royal, Smock-alley, with distinguished applause. Dublin printed 1784.

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(Continued from P. 284.)

GEORGE FARQUHAR.

THIS gentleman offers to us a view, over which the lover of man will weep with sincere commiseration.—A view of splendid talents and gentlemanly manners, labouring with disorder and distress through life, though happily not labouring long—for perhaps mental misery hastened his death before he could complete his 30th year.

There are beginning traits of character which anticipate the course of life, and from such a commencement as profaneness little short of profligacy could be expected to follow. For impiety he was expelled the college of Dublin, *tanquam pestilentia hujus societatis.* His resource upon this circumstance was to seek the receptacle of the greater part of our indiscreet youth; and he accordingly attempted the profession of an actor.—He was never, it is said, free from that timidity which so destroys all effort, and the stage would perhaps never have seen him excellent—but an accident drove him from the profession soon. As he was personating *Guyomar* in Dryden's Indian Emperor, he had to kill *Vasques*, one of the Spanish generals, an act which he had very nearly performed—for taking by mistake a sword up instead of a foil, he wounded his brother tragedian very dangerously. This circumstance upon Mr. Farquhar operated so strongly that he left the stage as an actor.

He was fortunate enough then to secure the patronage of the earl of Orrery, and that nobleman gave him a lieutenant's commission in his own regiment, then in Ireland.—It was at his solicitation also Mr. Farquhar began to write those comedies, which have established for him a reputation not likely to perish.

What remains is painful to tell:—He imprudently married, had children too many for his means to maintain—he died in indigence, and left them to the charitable attention of a friend.—That friend was Wilks the comedian; and to his honour be it mentioned, what was then enjoined by a dying friend he punctually performed. Farquhar died in 1707.

The following is a list of his comedies:

Love in a Bottle	1699
Constant Couple	1700
Sir Harry Wildair	1701
Inconstant -	1702

Stage Coach -	1705
Recruiting Officer	1705
Twin Rivals -	1706
Beaux Stratagem	1707

THE BEAUX STRATAGEM.

This comedy is every way, but *morally*, perfect. Virtue can derive little aid or encouragement from the ſcenes of Farquhar. They however, who poſſeſs ſufficient diſcrimination to ſeparate what is good from the licentious impreſs of Farquhar's ſeal, may ſee his plays with advantage.

The comedy before us is a pleaſing, various aſſemblage of characters truly comic, and ſituations irreſiſtibly diverting. When it is conſidered relative to its wit, humour, and correct knowledge of life diſplayed throughout, the reader ſhall be told that it was written in ſix weeks, amid the inconveniencies of poverty, and during that illneſs which brought its author to the grave.

THE SPANISH FRYAR.

This is one of the few dramatic productions, which may be ſuppoſed to have ſatisfied the taſte of John Dryden. Our critics, with a ſentence aſſuredly hypercritic, have repeatedly overwhelmed it with the cenſure of incongruity of parts, of being dramatically a monſter, a *diſcordia concors*, by the union of the tragic and comic ſpecies.

This may be ſaid, that the grand object of this and of every other kind of poetry, is to pleaſe, and to give that pleaſure by the moſt eaſy and natural means.—The drama is, or ought to be, a picture of life, and why the ſhifting varieties of ſucceſs and miſcarriage, of joy and ſorrow, to be found therein, ſhould not enter into *one* play as well as one circle of men, it is not eaſy to account for. The mixture of perſonages, of which neceſſarily the conſequence and the ſentiments muſt vary, from their condition, in a world where all is dependancy, muſt be reflected by the ſtage, or the mirror is partial and unfaithful.—It would moreover be ſtrange, indeed, if the drama alone, contrary to the experience of all other things, ſhould not be allowed to profit by contraſt.

THE DISTREST MOTHER

Is a tranſlation by Ambroſe Philips from the Andromaque of the great French dramatic poet Racine. It was acted originally at Drury-lane theatre, and firſt printed in 1712.

To thoſe who confine their admiration to the ſtrong fabrics of our dramatiſts of the golden age of Engliſh poeſy, the beginning of the ſeventeenth century, the prolixity of harangue, and the tedious progreſſion of the action characteriſtic of the French drama, are not likely to paſs without their uſual reprobation. Yet many fine touches of nature conſiderably enliven the ſlumber of the ſtage, and much flow and facility of expreſſion gives to the conveyance of elegant ſentiments the dreſs they beſt delight to adopt.

The taſte of Addiſon ſeems conſiderably to have fluctuated. He naturally, it may be preſumed from the ſelections in the ſpectator, loved the gorgeous grandeur of Shakſpere, and the profound and ſublime delineations of Milton,—but he deferred too much to the predominant authorities of the French critics.—Boileau hurried him into a ſtigma of the Tuſcan muſe, which even the fairer critics of our own day are ſcarcely able to ſupplant—and people talk of the *tinſel* of Torquato Taſſo, becauſe Addiſon had ſeconded the ungrounded cenſure of Boileau. It too frequently happens that without the trouble of thought, the deliberation of deciſion, the herd of ſmatterers in letters follow the critic Bell-weather, even when he tinkles them from their proper bounds.

Addiſon found this play perfectly conſonant with the axioms of his French dogmatizers, and the ſpectators were filled with its praiſes. Philips it was alſo his pleaſure to lift into a rivalry with Pope;

Pope; and the compoſitions of the Mariamne of Fenton, the original author, never wreſted ſuch vehemence of praiſe as the *tranſlation* of Philips from the original of Racine.

I recollect to have ſeen this piece performed with the powerful ſupport of Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Yeates, and, even then, ſmall was the effect produced upon the heart.—The ſcenes are too cold and declamatory—and the perſonages are conſiderable ſufferers, by being above our pity, and ſuperior to our ſympathy.

HENRY JONES.

Genius is perhaps of no country—it is alſo attached to no condition—Jones was a Bricklayer, and ſome genius, it may be preſumable, there was where we know there was no culture. He was born in Ireland, where genius is by no means rare.

When the great lord Cheſterfield went over there, as lord lieutenant of that kingdom, the talents of Jones were recommended to his lordſhip's protection, and the conſequence was his drawing our author over to this country with him, and by his patronage endeavouring to promote his intereſt and advance his reputation.

Jones, with the kind aſſiſtance of his patron, had completed his tragedy of the Earl of Eſſex; and upon its performance, he roſe conſiderably in public eſtimation—the play ran twelve nights. And now little ſeemed wanting to complete his future ſucceſs in life—his muſe and himſelf thus powerfully ſupported.

But there appears to be no axiom more ſettled in the code of human conduct, than that ſucceſs inflates a mean mind, and lifts it up to arrogance; that he whoſe merit atchieves exalted countenance and protection, ſoon imagines the benefit reciprocal, and that ability is an univerſal magnet, which if the hand of one man ſhould be ſhut, will infallibly open the generoſity of another. Perhaps where there is a pecuniary prudence this may be ſo; but when there is not, we know that beggary and wretchedneſs are the ſure attendants of the unhappy ſelf-deceiver.

Jones, who had in early life ſacrificed to vanity, grew ſturdy and unpropitiating, and thus, offering no more the food expected by the great, the food expected from them was with-held of courſe. He died, April 1770, in a garret belonging to the maſter of the Bedford Coffee-houſe, upon whoſe charity he had ſome time lingered out a miſerable exiſtence.

He left an unfiniſhed play called The Cave of Idra, which Hiffernan afterwards completed and brought out under the title of The Heroine of the Cave.

THE EARL OF ESSEX.

The fate of this unhappy man, ſo compounded of fiery and ungovernable qualities, has often exerciſed the dramatic pen.

The perſonages and events of the reign of our Elizabeth are all ſo tinged with romantic fiction and romantic paſſion, the ardour of enthuſiaſtic gallantry ſeems to have ſo oddly mingled with the cold trickeries of ſtate policy—the heart and the lips were ſo unaccountably at variance, that we are not ſurpriſed to find an adoring lover turn out a haughty traitor, and a doting queen become a keen and an avenging tyrant.

Such characters, nevertheleſs, afford the fineſt ſubjects for the dramatic muſe, which delights in the ſurpriſes of ſudden tranſition, and enjoys the tempeſt of wild and ungovernable emotions.

It is a peculiar circumſtance, that theſe bold and original features of character among us, ſhould have caught the conſideration of no maſterly writer. Jephſon and Cumberland, and the ſuperior talents of Walpole have choſen to invent a fable, or build upon an incident taken from a foreign land.

The preſent play has certainly many poetical beauties, but they are in truth ſubordinate ingredients in tragedy. The forcible colouring of ſtrong paſſion, and the exhibition of the fluctuations of the

human mind; the diſcriminative peculiarities of character; theſe are the grand objects of the tragic muſe, and the ſtory before us is as ſuſceptible of their exertions as any we know of.

JANE SHORE.

This play is attractive upon various accounts.—It preſents a familiar picture of well known events treated with much delicacy and ſkill—and its moral uſe is alſo great, as exemplifying upon the fickleneſs of high fortune, and the gloomy proof, that the friendſhip which courts the ſummer of proſperity is blighted by the winter of adverſity.

But Rowe never ſuffered a ſtronger deluſion of the mind than that which whiſpered to him, that his play bore a reſemblance to the weightier productions of Shakſpere. Rowe is not without his ſtrength of ſentiment—he can expreſs an axiom of policy or morals nervouſly, and with conſiderable ſplendor; but the reflex picture of the mind, the labouring progreſſion of thought, or the retroſpective anguiſh of guilty compunction, are all beyond his graſp.—He is little accuſtomed to the inward ſearch after natural feeling, and the ſelf impoſed ſtate of artificial being. He ſtudied books rather than man in *himſelf*.

Yet there are tender and ſoothing paſſages in this play—there is a well appoſed ſucceſſion of ſtriking events, that intereſt as they are embelliſhed facts, and have a merit that would make them intereſt even if they were fictitious.

WILLIAM SHIRLEY.

Mr. Shirley was ſome time Engliſh Reſident at Liſbon, and certainly a man of much commercial intelligence. Little, however, is known of his life. He wrote various letters, in the public prints, upon the ſubject of our commerce with Portugal, to which, as from a pen converſant with the ſubject, ſome attention no doubt was paid.

How he came to conceive himſelf a dramatiſt is unaccountable. It muſt have been one of the irregular fancies, with which men too frequently delude themſelves; who, feeling no difficulty to *produce*, are prevented by ſelf love, from a proper eſtimate of the value of their productions.

EDWARD THE BLACK PRINCE.

Edward firſt appeared at Drury-lane in the year 1750, but it was coldly received. From that time the ſubject haſtened to keep it alive. But the glorious memory of our Black Prince deſerves, and moſt probably will, in our day, obtain a more adequate illuſtration. Mr. Colman, jun. ſeems to have found his ſtrength in the imitation of Shakſpere's manner; he has already brought the father upon our ſcene, and he cannot do better than turn now his attention to the ſon.

Mr. Shirley, we had almoſt forgot to mention, intended this play to reſemble the tragedy of Shakſpere.

THE CONSCIOUS LOVERS.

This play is a very finiſhed production in ſentiment and language. If nothing more be needed than a ſenſible diſplay of virtue to make men happy, good, and wiſe, we know no comedy that more merits to be at all times popular.

Yet an admirer of the old comedy riſes fatigued from this piece as from a tedious leſſon. It is as fine as Seneca, as profitable too, but weak humanity requires to be diverted into a ſenſe of duty, and for riſibility here is no food.

Perhaps morally ſpeaking, it is dangerous alſo to hold up for diſtinguiſhed admiration the performance of *mere* duty.

It weakens the influence of goodneſs, to tell mankind it is ſo rare among them.

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR.

This is one of the boldeſt comedies

in

in any language.—Every ſentence is ſtamped for ſterling by the mintage of dramatic excellence.

Its characters are, however, all of them Shakſperian, from the tortured imagination of the jealous *Kitely* down to the ſlight inſufficiency of maſter *Stephen*.—As we do not recollect to have ſeen the contiguous characters in the great bard particularly oppoſed to thoſe of Jonſon it may not be unentertaining to point them nominally out, for leiſure and curioſity to compare.

Kitely is obviouſly like Ford and Leontes.

Bobadil is between Piſtol and Armado.

Knowell, as a father, is Polonius.

Mr. Stephen reſembles Sir Andrew Ague-Cheek.

Downright performs the functions of Fluellin.

Juſtice Clement is like our Hoſt of the Garter.

Mr. Matthew is Mr. Froth.

Caſh ſpeaks the very language of Emilia.

And ſo on.—But they are coloured with a ſkill ſo profound, that the copies are nearly as valuable as the originals.

In the peruſal of this piece lately, it has riſen conſiderably in our eſtimation. We could not reſiſt weighing together *Ford* and *Kitely* in the balance of compariſon, and it was long ere we could determine upon the ſuperiority of power; at length a ſlight difference in their ages induced us, but with heſitation, to give the place of honour to *Ford*.

PHILASTER

Is the only tragedy of Beaumont and Fletcher, which even occaſionally reviſits the modern ſtage.—No doubt a multitude of readers will be ready with the uſual outcry againſt the bad taſte of the times; but the fact is, ſo completely diſſimilar are the manners of its characters from any thing we perceive at preſent, that we revolt from its ſcenes if they are pretended to be pictures of life, though in the cloſet they may amuſe us highly as the rich production of fanciful imagination.

Theſe authors now and then flaſh forth with a burſt of truth and nature—but no ſcene is unmixed with extravagance or ſentiment, with paſſion evaporating in conceit, with colloquy often feeble and inefficient. They excel in deſcriptive paſſages, and fail in the tenour of mental tranſcript—their dialogue is a ſuit of ſentences, in which the reſponſe is frequently inappoſite to the demand, harſh in its conſtruction, and obſcure by the indefinite ſtyle of its expreſſion.

The preſent play has many improbabilities in its ſtructure. Philaſter is a ſhade of Hamlet the Dane mixed with a ſpice of the frenzy of Othello and the torrents of Poſthumus.

It is dangerous to blend paſſions; not from the difficulty, for it is more difficult to ſuſtain one *grand* maſter-paſſion than to fluctuate between oppoſing feelings; but becauſe, for inſtance, the violence of jealouſy diminiſhes the ſympathy for oppreſſion; and the prince diſpoſſeſſed is loſt in the lover, whoſe imaginary diſhonour is known by the ſpectator to be ungoverned. There is a confuſion between actual wrong, and ſuppoſitious ſuffering.

Bellario is a character innocent and unhappy. She cheriſhes a paſſion which deſerves a reward for its generoſity, and miſſes it only by a want of poetical juſtice.

THE CARELESS HUSBAND.

This comedy, as it would do honour to the pen of any modern, will eſtabliſh the fame of Colley Cibber.

It abounds in correct delineations of poliſhed life, and many ſhrewd ſentiments of character. There is a delicacy in the recovery of the libertine, which every reader or ſpectator feels and receives as a leſſon

a leſſon by which the heart may become better.

"Your gentleneſs ſhall *move*,
More than your force move us to
gentleneſs."

For ſo, in the language of Shakſpere, it might be ſaid to every reformer whoſe diſcipline ſeems harſh and unpalatable.

Of Cibber, every reader, except the dramatic, will no doubt be ſufficiently ready to join in the ſplenetic abuſe, by which a good poet has marked him for deriſion. Time not in this caſe, as in moſt others, will find its rectifying power applied in vain. The idle injuſtice of the ſatiriſt will remain from the predominance of verſe, and thus demonſtrate that the poet and the prieſt, over and above their Roman deſignation by the ſame name, ſhould, if poſſible, participate their qualities, that *humanity* and *rhime* might go together, and the glitter of *verſe* be never abuſed to embalm *injuſtice*.

In order that, as far as depends upon the preſent writer, the indecent acrimony of Pope may be defeated, the following extracts are made from a manly appeal of Cibber to his puny, yet venemous enemy.

"No, ſure, dullneſs can be no vice or crime, or is at worſt but a misfortune, and you ought no more to cenſure or revile a man for it, than for his being blind or lame; the cruelty or injuſtice will be evidently equal either way. But, if you pleaſe, I will wave this part of my argument, and for once take no advantage of it—but will ſuppoſe dullneſs to be actually criminal, and then will leave it to your own conſcience to declare, whether you really think I am generally ſo guilty of it, as to deſerve the name of the dull fellow you make of me. Now, if the reader will call upon my conſcience to ſpeak upon the queſtion, I do from my heart ſolemnly declare, that I don't believe you do think ſo of me. This, I grant, may be vanity in me to ſay: but if what I believe is true, what a ſlovenly conſcience do you ſhew your face with?

"Now, Sir, as for my ſcurrility, whenever a proof can be produced, that I can be guilty of it to you, or any one man living, I will ſhamefully unſay all I have ſaid, and confeſs I have deſerved the various names you *have called me*."

There can be no doubt that the preceding is the language of truth. Indeed the whole letter is as convincing as day light. It was printed by Lewis of Ruſſel-ſtreet, date 1741.

THE PROVOKED HUSBAND

Is the joint performance of Sir John Vanbrugh and Colley Cibber, and perhaps, as a compoſition, ſuperior to any cotemporary comedy, as well from the nature and variety of its characters, as from what is not ſo generally attended to, the ſufficiency of its *moral*.

The grand object of this play is the correction of the higher folly in the eccentric errors of faſhion and cultivation—and the chaſtiſement of vulgar folly aiming after abſurd elevation, and journeying to a capital in an utter unacquaintance with life.

With the perſons here preſented, all may readily claim acquaintance.—Here is the airy levity of rank, and what is alſo to be found there, its compoſed reflecting dignity.—Here is the ſteady and ſincere Manly.—Here is alſo, to compare with ſome illuſtrious females we could name, the poliſhed unerring mind of *Lady Grace*.—Here is the ſharper preying upon incapacity—and ignorance, hunting after place without powers, inſenſible to the ridicule of ſituation unſuſtained—and the cub of the father running his head into infamy in order to be familiar.

What in life, however, does not invariably happen, here is alſo complete detection of knavery, and an entire reform to thoughtleſs diſſipation.

If ſuch, and ſo ſtrong be the groundwork of this piece, and a happier is not eaſier to imagine, it is but juſtice to ſay, that all the heightening to be beſtowed by ſentiment and expreſſion is here perfect. The language is extremely ner-

vous

vous and terſe; the higher ſcenes have that rebound of ſarcaſm, or of wit, which prevents ſatiety in ſituations above humour. The lower manners here are faithful and diverting—yet, perhaps, the excitement to laughter, if we except one ſcene, is not remarkably ſtrong in this play. The mind, naturally reaching up to rank, is moſt intent upon the conduct of the ſuperior perſonages of the drama,—and the reformation of the elegant *Lady Townly*, is worked up with ſo maſterly a hand, that perhaps few *tragedies* have greater power in the excitement of the tender emotions.

GLOVER.

The author of this play was bred a Merchant, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf much in that character—yet in fortune he made no advance towards affluence. He was a patriot of the moſt independent caſt, and ſcorning to bind himſelf about any one political party, was by all alike neglected.

However there is a fame not reſulting from ſo periſhable a means as the contention of parties, which it is alike out of their power to confer or take away—that fame will long flouriſh around the name of Glover—he was a poet.

His Leonidas has been illuſtrated by the learned commentaries of Dr. Pemberton, in a volume which, perhaps, beſt unfolds the myſteries of verſe.

Mr. Glover was the author of two plays, both performed with much applauſe. 1. *Boadicea*. 2. *Medea*.

He had alſo projected a ſecond part of the latter, not yet performed.

BOADICEA

Has more poetic than hiſtrionic powers. The deſcriptive paſſages are extremely fine—but there is a ſmall ſcope for paſſion.

It has been well obſerved by a venerable Prelate, that thoſe univerſal robbers, the Romans, are treated in this piece with too much reſpect:—the obſervation from the ſame authority is alſo juſt reſpecting the languor of the three firſt acts—the laſt act is bold, fine, animated diction, and the events well arranged.

On the Slave-Trade.

MR. Wilberforce, who had unifformly taken the lead in the Houſe of Commons in this cauſe of virtue and humanity, ſaid, that, notwithſtanding the ill ſucceſs he experienced on former occaſions, he was not deterred. For the more he deliberated on this nefarious traffic, the more, if poſſible, he was convinced that it ought no longer to exiſt. He ſaid this trade was not leſs oppoſite to the real intereſts of the nation, than repugnant to the feelings of humanity. He profeſſed himſelf deſirous of holding out no language but that of conciliation. He was fully aware, that ſeveral gentlemen who oppoſed him in the meaſure acted from pure principles and honourable motives; judging by the humanity and indulgence with which their own ſlaves were treated, they could not conceive how the feelings of others could be ſo hardened, or their conduct ſo cruel. But it was not a Trajan or an Antoninus that would make him in love with deſpotiſm; for though they would not miſrule their power, there were a great many others that would. Ariſtocracy was often accounted the worſt ſpecies of deſpotiſm, as, inſtead of one, it produced a number of tyrants; but how incomparably worſe was that abominable ſituation, when people may go to market for the purchaſe of deſpotiſm, and a fellow with 40l. in his pocket may commence the occupation of a tyrant!

Mr. Wilberforce, however, for himſelf and friends diſclaimed any deſign of an immediate emancipation of the negroes. They were far from being in a ſtate for the reception of ſuch an enjoyment. Liberty he conſidered as the child of reaſon. That qualified freedom, however, which they were capable of enjoying, ought not to be withheld from them.

them. To talk of ſecurity to the perſons of the ſlaves was idle in the extreme; for as a negro, by the laws of the colonies, was not qualified to give evidence, he might ſuffer the moſt ſevere cruelties, and no white man be preſent, of whoſe teſtimony he might avail himſelf to procure the ſmalleſt redreſs.

He has heard much of colonial regulations; but upon the moſt mature deliberation he was convinced, that no colonial regulation would anſwer the purpoſe. Mr. W. refuted the abſurd idea, that the diſcuſſions concerning the ſlave trade had provoked the horrid ſcenes in the French Weſt India iſlands. In this repreſentation Mr. W. followed in a very clear ſtatement, and ſhewed that the inſurrection did not originate with the ſlaves, but the abſurd diſtinction which the coloniſts endeavoured to maintain between the white people and the free people of colour.

Mr. W. next took notice of the vaſt increaſe in the importation of ſlaves in the Weſt Indies, and particularly in Jamaica, and he believed that if followed up for ſome time, the planters would have reaſon to lament they had ever any thing to do with that importation. In ſpeaking of the manner in which ſlaves were obtained on the coaſt of Africa, he ſaid, it would be endleſs to recount all the violences committed by our veſſels, ſometimes kidnapping ſtrangers whom they met, at other times diſguiſing themſelves as negroes, and making incurſions in the night to plunder and deſtroy the villages they were trading with in the day.

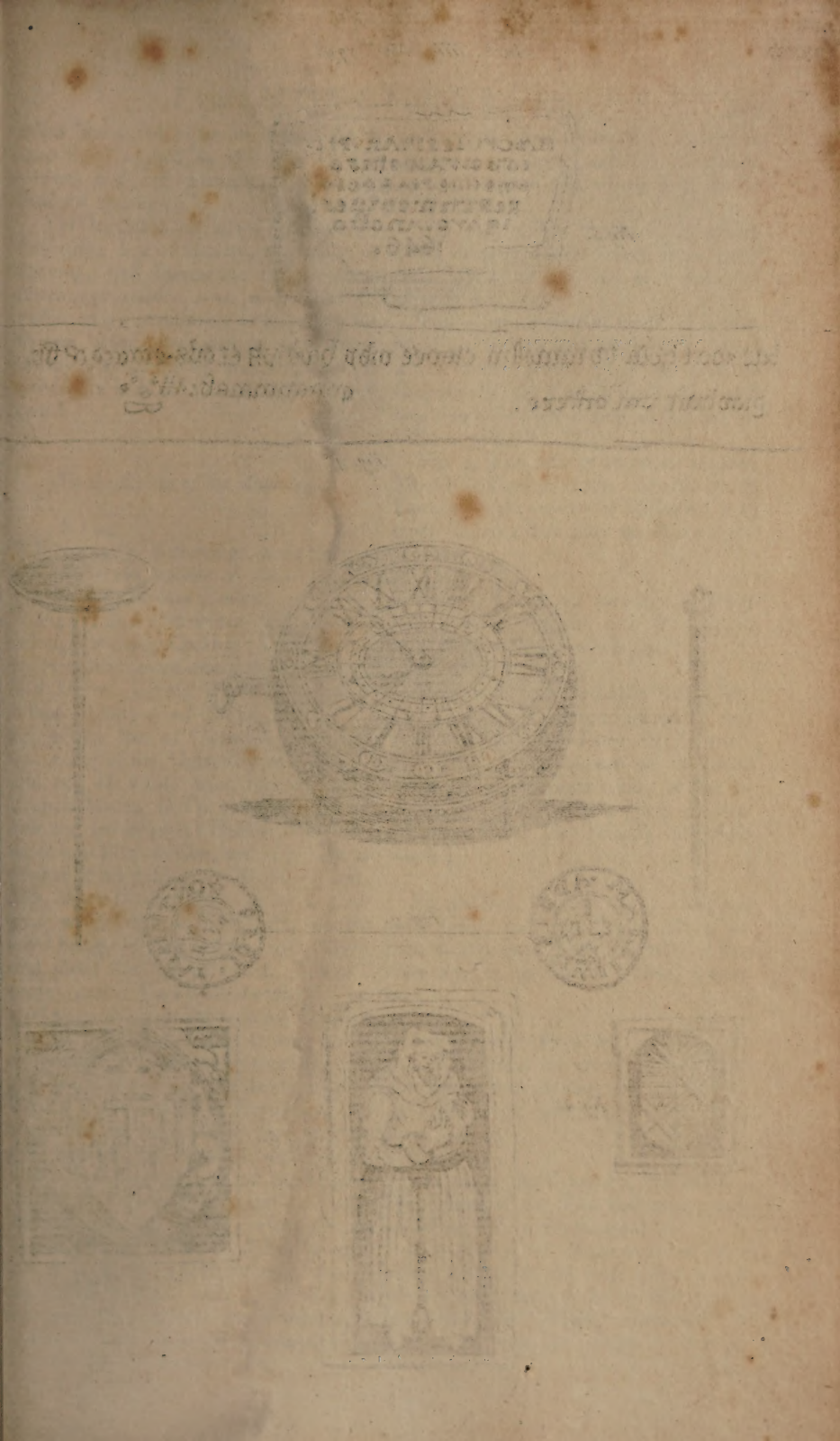
He obſerved the number of ſlaves now in Jamaica only, was 300,000, while that of the whites was only 20,000, and this alarming diſparity they wiſhed preposterouſly to increaſe. The beſt writers in the colonies, Mr. Long and others had, on the other hand, condemned the ill policy of increaſing the number of negroes in the iſland, and alledged that it was already too great.

In anſwer to the abſurd ſuppoſition that the trade was a nurſery for ſeamen, Mr. Wilberforce affirmed, that the loſs of ſeamen, by authentic documents, was in the ſhocking proportion of 2640 out of 12,263. He next ſhewed, that the manufactures would feel very little even of a momentary decreaſe by the abolition of the ſlave trade, and in the end would be greatly increaſed in conſequence of the meaſure. He had heard that Briſtol and Liverpool exiſted, as it were, by this trade, but this was a great error. The truth was, that ſome individuals had profited by it, but to ſtate it as a ſource of national wealth was ridiculous.

Mr. Wilberforce next related ſeveral inſtances of more than ſavage perfidy and barbarity committed by our traders on the coaſt of Africa. No longer ſince than laſt Auguſt, he ſaid, ſix Britiſh veſſels had anchored off Calabar, and finding that the natives had raiſed the price of ſlaves, the captains agreed to fire the town, and the moſt horrid ſcene of devaſtation enſued. While Mr. Wilberforce was deſcribing theſe enormities, before the houſe of commons, the houſe was clamorous to have the names of the delinquents, and Mr. Wilberforce was at length forced to name the following ſhips and captains, viz.

The Thomas, of Briſtol, captain Philips.
The Betſey, of Liverpool, captain Doyle.
The Recovery, of Briſtol.
The Waſp, captain Houſe.
The Thomas, of Liverpool.
The Anatree, of Briſtol.

On the cruelties inflicted on the poor ſlaves in the middle paſſage, his feelings would not permit him to expatiate; but as it had been called a nurſery for ſeamen, he would have recourſe to a few figures. In 1781, in a ſhip in this trade, out of 650 perſons, 155 died; in another 405 were on board, out of whom 200 were loſt; in another, out of 450 they loſt 200; in another there were on board 402, out of whom 75 periſhed.—When captain Wilſon was aſked the cauſe of this mortality, he replied, that the ſlaves had a fixed melancholy and dejection; that they wiſhed to die; and when



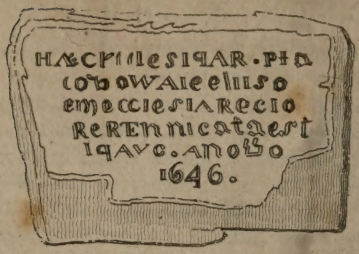


Fig. 5.

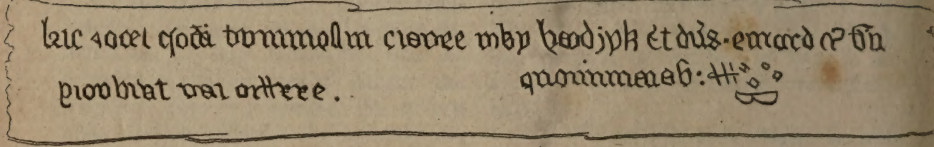


Fig. 4.

Fig. 3.

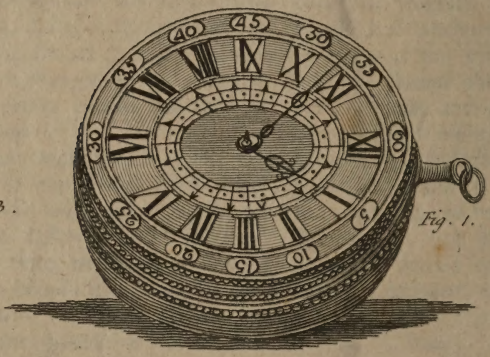


Fig. 1.

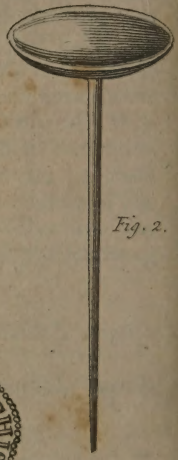


Fig. 2.

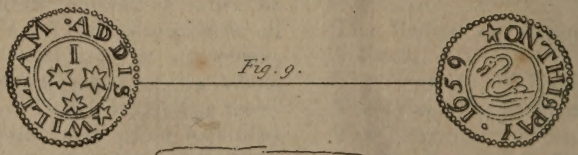


Fig. 9.

Fig. 8.

Fig. 6.

Fig. 7.

when beaten, in order to force them to eat, they looked in the face of the whites, and said piteously, "Soon we shall be no more!"

The wretches on board these ships sometimes died of insanity, sometimes of starving, and sometimes threw themselves overboard: and is this horrid traffic to be continued as a nursery for seamen, when, even by the best regulations that could be made, the loss of our sailors is at the rate of above 11 per cent?

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

IF the inclosed drawings merit the perusal of the readers of the Anthologia, they are at your service.

Fig. 1, Is a gold watch, said to have belonged to king Charles 1st, and given by that unfortunate monarch to his chaplain Doctor Jeremy Taylor, afterwards bishop of Down and Connor, administrator of the See of Dromore, and vice-chancellor of the University of Dublin; and one of whose daughters marrying Francis Marsh, D. D. bishop of Limerick and archbishop of Dublin, this watch came into his possession, and at present is in that of his descendant Francis Marsh, Esq. counsellor of law. It is a plain gold watch with a single case, double cases being not then in use; with a gold dial plate, the figures raised. Maker's name *Jacobus Markwick, Londini*. The works are highly finished, much superior to those made at present. It had originally no chain but went by means of catgut, watch chains not then being in use. Bishop Taylor caused a second case of copper to be made for it covered with green velvet and studded with gold; which studding represents on the bottom a mitre, with this motto round it *Nescitis Horam*. The works at present are in such excellent order that a skilful Watchmaker in Dublin declared they would run still above 50 years. I have been informed that another watch belonging to king Charles, is in the possession of a person in England. Should be obliged to any of your correspondents, to inform me with whom and where it is to be now found.

Fig. 2, is a silver spoon, found under a bog in the Queen's county some years since, and is of the size of a common table spoon.

Fig. 3, is a brass pin, about 8 inches long, and half an inch in diameter, found 4 feet under ground near the Dun of Clopoke in the Queen's county, and seems to have been a kind of broach to fasten a garment.

Fig. 4, is an inscription on the tomb of Mc. Gille Patrick, in the old church of Fartagh, in the county of Kilkenny, it is much defaced but may be thus interpreted:

"*Here lieth at rest entombed the chief Mac Gill-Patrick, who died May* 1525, *and God have mercy on his soul.*"

This was most probably that Mac Gill-Patrick, who in 1522 sent an express messenger to king Henry 8th, to complain of Pierce Butler, earl of Ormond, L. D. which messenger taking an opportunity to meet the king in going to chapel, delivered his embassy in these words;

Sta pedibus, Domine Rex, Dominus meus Gillapatricius me misit ad te, et jussit dicere, quod si non vis castigare Petrum Rufum, ipse faciet Bellum contra te.

Stop, master king, my master Gill Patrick has sent me to thee, and commands me to say, if thou wilt not chastise Red Peter, he will make war against thee.

Fartagh, or the Cemetary, was the burying place of the Fitz-Patricks, chiefs of Upper Ossory several ages.

Fig. 5, is an inscription over the door of the old church of Rosconnel, in the county of Kilkenny, being *Hæc ecclesia pia cura H. Wilson, restaurata est* 19 *Aug. Anno. Do.* 1646. That is,

This church, by the pious Hugh Wilſon rector of this church, is repaired the 19th of Auguſt, A. D. 1646.

Roſconnel was an ancient caſtle and village of the O'Mores on the confines of the county of Kilkenny and Queen's county, but except the ruins of an old church no remains are now viſible. The Rev. Hugh Wilſon was rector of this pariſh about the year 1640, who married Margaret, daughter of James Whyte, Eſcheater-General in 1637.

Fig. 6, is the repreſentation of a Franciſcan Friar, from a ſculpture in the ruins of New abbey, in the county of Kildare.

Fig. 7, is the arms of the monks of the order of St. Francis of the ſtrict obſervance, found in the ruins of New Abbey, repreſenting the croſſes, crown of thorns and ſcourges.

Fig. 8, is the arms of Fitz-Gerald quartered with thoſe of Euſtace, found alſo in the ruins of New Abbey. As theſe were on a tomb, they probably belonged to Aliſon, daughter and co-heir of Sir Rowland Euſtace, of Harriſtown, founder of this Monaſtery, who was married to Gerald 8th, earl of Kildare, and died of grief for the impriſonment of her huſband, 22 Nov. 1495, and buried in this monaſtery near her father the founder. (Lodge Edit. Archdall. Vol. I. p. 87.)

Fig. 9, is a braſs token for one penny, having on it William Addiſon this pay 1659. Shall be obliged to any of your correſpondents to inform me who this William Addiſon was, and where he dwelt. From the ſwan it probably is of Waterford.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Some Obſervations on the Fiſheries of Ireland, and the Eſtabliſhment of a National Fiſhing Company.

IT is a juſt obſervation that Ireland, by its ſituation, and number of excellent ports and harbours, is better adapted for foreign commerce than Britain, or almoſt any other country in Europe. But this ſituation not only giving her an advantage over her ſiſter iſland, has likewiſe put her in poſſeſſion of an inexhauſtible fund of riches, provided her ſons think them worth collecting. The ſeas which render her communication with diſtant countries ſo convenient, abound with myriads of excellent fiſh of various kinds. The catching and curing theſe for the purpoſe of ſupplying the ſouthern foreign markets, would not only enable the inhabitants to become opulent, but add conſiderable ſtrength to the empire at large, by furniſhing the navy with a number of able ſeamen.

The ſouthern and weſtern coaſts, are frequented by great quantities of cod, ling, hake, turbot, and other leſſer fiſh, of good quality; theſe however, though valuable, if properly ſought for, are ſmall in compariſon to thoſe immenſe ſhoals which annually viſit the northern ſhores from that great hive, the frozen ocean. Myriads every year, of whales, porpoiſes, herrings, &c. proceed from under the icy regions, the cradle of their exiſtence, towards the ſouth, and ſeem to perform annual migrations from the north to the ſouth pole, through the atlantic ocean, and from the ſouth to the north pole through the pacific. Thoſe ſkirting the weſtern iſles fall into the currents which glide down the coaſts of the counties of Antrim and Down, are conveyed through the Iriſh ſea by the Iſle of Man, in which iſland formerly, a conſiderable herring fiſhery was eſtabliſhed. Others again keeping farther out to ſea, fall into the weſtern currents, which bring them on the coaſts of the counties of Donegall, Sligo, Mayo, and Galway, where immenſe quantities might be caught. There are indeed ſome taken and cured every year, though but few in compariſon of what might be by proper management. Yet the Danes and northern nations were ſo ſenſible of the value of the fiſheries, that they furniſhed one of the principal articles of commerce towards the ſouth, by which they procured wine and other productions of the ſouth of Europe during the 9th, 10th, and 11th centuries,

and

and with which they furniſhed Ireland during theſe periods, tho' carried on by private perſons on a ſmall ſcale.

Nor are theſe fiſh of the beſt quality, none but the weak and ſmaller fry approach the coaſts and narrow ſeas, the ſtout and perfect kind keep out to ſea, and it is only on the great fiſhing bank that the fineſt and beſt fiſh are to be found. This bank conſiſts of a ſubmarine range of mountains, which extends from the weſtern coaſts of the county of Galway in an oblique direction to Newfoundland, from 20 to 30 fathom beneath the ſurface of the water, and of various breadths from 50 to 100 miles or more; paſſing from lat. 53° N. lon. 10° W. of London, to lat. 45° and long. 55° W. Off this bank or ridge 200 fathom doth not find bottom, and thereon the fiſh proceeding from the north of Iceland and the eaſtern coaſts of weſt Greenland, reſt and refreſh themſelves for their ſouthern expedition. The Danes, Norwegians and Icelanders, were well acquainted with it, from the 10th to the 13th century, and by means of which, they diſcovered Newfoundland and the coaſts of North America. Even the French in different periods have made uſe of it, and have frequently had 500 ſail at a time employed in this buſineſs. Indeed the quantity is generally ſuch, as ſufficient to load 2000 ſail of the largeſt buſſes with the fineſt fiſh of the beſt quality, every year. The Engliſh have explored it only towards the weſt, on the banks of Newfoundland, whilſt the middle remains ſtill in great meaſure unfrequented and unknown; though perhaps more valuable now than ever, for the whales which formerly proceeding from the eaſtern coaſt of Greenland towards Newfoundland and the coaſt of New-England, have been baniſhed that tract, by the Americans, and make their voyage acroſs the great bank ſomewhere about lat. 50°, and between 30° and 40° of weſt longitude, paſſing off the weſtern coaſts of the Azores, Aſcenſion and St. Helena Iſles, towards the ſouthern frozen regions; where numbers are caught by the ſouthern whale-fiſhers, who follow them from Britain and America.

How much more advantageous would it be to intercept them on the great bank, before they were exhauſted by the length of the voyage. The weſtern coaſts of Ireland are particularly convenient for ſuch a traffic, by which not only whales, but every other ſpecies of the northern regions might be obtained in the greateſt quantity and beſt quality.

Such an eſtabliſhment however, would require an extenſive capital, and can never be attempted with any proſpect of ſucceſs, without the inſtitution of a national fiſhing company, with a fund of upwards of 150 thouſand pounds, guaranteed by the nation. For which purpoſe ſubſcriptions ſhould be opened of from 50 to 1000 guineas each, and from which dividends in courſe of time would be made, according to the ſtock ſubſcribed.

For the tranſaction of buſineſs, governors, directors and officers muſt be appointed, well acquainted with the nature of the traffic, after the manner of the Eaſt-India company. Harbours muſt be formed on the moſt convenient parts of the weſtern coaſts. Towns muſt be built and ſtores erected therein, of timber for the building and repairs of boats and ſmall crafts, if not the larger veſſels; lumber for the conſtruction and repairs of caſks, hemp for the making of cordage, lines and nets. All which, with the boiling ſalt, muſt be manufactured on the ſpot. For which purpoſe, there muſt be ſettled in theſe fiſhing towns, boat and ſloop builders, coopers, rope-makers, ſail-makers, twine-workers, net-makers, ſalt-boilers, and every other artificer neceſſary in the ſalting, drying, boiling and curing fiſh.

Such a company, if well conducted, could not fail of being lucrative to thoſe concerned in it, but of infinite advantage to not only the country in general but to the empire at large; for beſides the great quantities of ſalt and dried fiſh obtained, train oil would be drawn from the whales and other ſpecies, ſufficient not only to ſupply the kingdom but alſo for exportation; and the refuſe of the fiſh, might be converted into the beſt kind of manure for fertilizing the land, and thereby en-

creaſe and improve the agriculture in that part of the iſland, whilſt the imports obtained from the ſale of the fiſh in the foreign markets, would give a circulation both to the internal and external commerce; not to mention the number of active and hardy ſeamen, which ſuch an eſtabliſhment would always ſupply the royal navy.

Beſides the encouragement given to agriculture, by the improvement of land by fiſh refuſe, and the conſtant ſupply of the manufacturers with corn; the ſupply of hemp for cordage, would introduce the cultivation of that uſeful plant, for which ſeveral parts of the counties of Sligo, Donegall, Mayo and Galway, are well adapted.

The company ought certainly to have ſome excluſive privileges, as all the coaſt and bank, from Tory to Skilegs Iſlands, and from the coaſt to 20° weſt longitude; as alſo port duty free for at leaſt 10 years, both imports and exports. It may be deemed by many, extremely difficult to eſtabliſh ſuch a company, ſufficiently to prevent frauds and embezzlement of property; but we ought to recollect that more extenſive companies are formed in Britain and other countries, without ſuch inconveniencies; beſides, individuals could never undertake ſuch an enterprize, for above the large capital neceſſary, which few or none in this iſland could advance, the time elapſed before any returns could be made, would be too long for private property to bear. But ſmall ſums advanced by ſubſcribers which they do not want, might remain in ſtock, ſtill the nett profits ariſing thereon render the dividends conſiderable. Such was the caſe of Scotland at the period of the union, there being few individual capitals in the kingdom ſufficient for extenſive commerce, but by forming companies of ſmall ſubſcriptions from 50 to 500 pounds, large funds were eſtabliſhed, which being left to accumulate for ſome years, at length produced to the proprietors of the original ſtock, or their heirs, from 2 to 3 hundred per cent.

In the formation of a national fiſhing company, as above deſcribed, it would not be neceſſary to commence on a very extenſive ſcale, 50 thouſand pounds capital, and one convenient port would be ſufficient, provided, that before the commencement of the firſt fiſhing ſeaſon, all the neceſſary boats and veſſels were provided, and ſufficient ſtores of caſks, pipe ſtaves, cordage, line and ſalt, were formed for 2 years, until they could be manufactured on the ſpot; and not theſe articles, or the greater part of them, to be procured after the fiſh have been caught, as frequently has happened.

As arduous an undertaking as ſuch a ſcheme may appear, there is the greateſt probability, that if a few perſons of moderate capitals and a competent knowledge of the ſubject, were to embark in the buſineſs, every encouragement would be given by the legiſlature, and laws formed for the incorporating and regulation thereof, under which ſubſcriptions to a conſiderable amount would undoubtedly ſoon be obtained. Witneſs the large ſums ſubſcribed within theſe few years to inland navigation, yet it is doubtful, whether all the canals which can be finiſhed within theſe 50 years, will be of one fifth advantage to the kingdom in general, as well conducted fiſheries.

This period ſeems favourable to the undertaking, eſpecially after the concluſion of the preſent war. The Engliſh neglect much their fiſheries, and even the Dutch is rather on the decline; northern fiſh are ſcarce in the ſouthern countries of Europe, and in conſequence dear: by ſupplying the markets plentifully from Ireland, would certainly be the means of introducing a number of other articles of Hibernian manufactures and commerce, and lay the foundation of a proſperity at preſent little thought of.

An Account of the Roman Catholic Peers of Ireland.

(*Continued from Page* 267.)

CHRISTOPHER, the fourth Viſcount, was 23 years old at his father's death, and 6 May 1570 had a ſpecial

ſpecial livery of his eſtate; in 1585 he ſat in Sir John Perrot's parliament held at Dublin 26 April, and at the general hoſting at the Hill of Taragh 24 September 1593, he appeared with 8 archers on horſeback for the barony of Duleek.—He married firſt Catharine, daughter of Sir William Fitz-William, of Windſor-park, and of Meryon, Knt. (anceſtor to the Viſcount Fitz-William), and ſecondly Catharine, daughter of Sir Thomas Fitz-William of Baggotſrath — 10 April 1591 he enfeoffed Richard Fitz-William of Meryon and others in the manor of Gormanſtown to hold to the uſe of himſelf and Dame Catharine Fitz-William, his wife, during their lives, remainder to the uſe of his ſons Chriſtopher, Jenico, Robert, Thomas, and William in tail male; remainder to Robert Preſton of the Ninche, Eſq; and his heirs male; remainder to his own heirs, remainder to the heirs of Jenico, late Viſcount Gormanſton, and for want of iſſue of his body remainder to the ſaid Robert Preſton of the Ninche, for ever; provided that the ſaid Dame Catharine Fitz-William, ſhall yearly pay out of the premiſſes 40l. towards the preferment of his children.—Alſo 22 September 1593 he enfeoffed the ſaid Richard Fitz-William in the manors of Athboy and Nobber, county of Meath, and of Whitchurch, county of Kildare, to his own uſe for life, afterwards to the payment of his debts, and then to the payment of 60l to his ſon and heir Chriſtopher Preſton, till he accompliſhed the age of 18 years, and from thence 100l. a year, till the charge laid upon the ſaid eſtate, be diſcharged and paid; and for the better preferment of ſuch of his daughters as ſhould not wilfully marry, without the advice of Dame Catharine their mother, their uncles, or any three of them living after the deceaſe of their mother, he charged 500l. ſterl. for his daughter Jenet, and 450l. to each of his other daughters marrying with conſent as aforeſaid, viz. Mary, Catharine, and Elizabeth; 250l. to each of his ſons begotten on the body of his ſaid wife Dame Catharine, viz. Jenico, Robert, Thomas, and William; 450l. to each daughter hereafter to be begotten that ſhall marry as aforeſaid; and 250l. to each hereafter to be begotten ſon, by him, with 8l. a year to each ſon until 14 years old, and then 15l. a year a piece until twenty years old; to his daughter Ellenor Preſton 15l. ſterl. during her life yearly, and if any of his daughters ſhall profeſs chaſtity, and refuſe to marry, then their portions to ceaſe, and the ſaid lands to pay them 15l. yearly during their lives; and after the portions paſs, the ſaid lands to be to the uſe of the former deed[a].——He made his will 21 January 1599 and left his wife Catharine Fitz-William, ſole executrix, wills all his debts to be paid upon his lands (her jointure excepted) leaves to his heir a cup and ſalte, for principals, appoints for overſeers of his children and his will, (and for his children, preferring his wife), Sir Chriſtopher Plunket of Dunſoghlie, and his couſin Richard Caddle of the Nalle, Eſq; bequeaths to David Verdonne yearly during life 6l. Engliſh money to pray for his ſoul, 5l. to the poor, and 100 marcs for his ſoul, to be beſtowed as his overſeers ſhould think meet, of the firſt money that might be received; to his ſon Chriſtopher he leaves his ſorrel horſe, to his couſin Richard Caddle a ring worth 30s. to his daughter Lady Plunket a ring. Wills that the 15l. in his deed of feoffment be made 60l. a year to his ſon Jenico; the ſame to be augmented or diminiſhed as his overſeers ſhould think fit, and that his daughter Jenet marrying with conſent as therein ſpecified, ſhould have 200l. in addition to her portion; 50l. to each of his other children by his then wife, in like manner; to Doctor Caddle 10l. to Edward Orpie, and James Huſſey, 40s. a year, each to pray for his ſoul; to Hugh Down 20s. a year for life and his finding in meat and drink in the houſe of Gormanſton; and bequeaths other legacies[b]. He died 24 of January[c] ſame year, and was interred at Stathmullen;

NOTES.

[a] Lodge's Collect.
[b] Prerog. Office.
[c] Inquiſition taken at Ratoath.

leaving

leaving iſſue five ſons and four daughters, viz. Jenet, (married to Alexander Plunket of Girly, county of Meath, Eſq.); Mary, (firſt to Sir Cahir O'Dogherty, who was attainted, and ſecondly to Anthony, ſon of William Warren of Warrenſtown, in the King's County, Knt.); Catharine to John Rochford of Kilbryde, County of Kildare, Eſq.); Elizabeth to ——— Barnewell; and Elinor to Thomas Luttrell, anceſtor to the preſent Earl Carhampton. The ſons were,

Chriſtopher, who died young.
Jenico, who ſucceeded.
Robert, who died unmarried.

Thomas, created Viſcount Taragh, by letters patent, dated at Ennis 2 July 1650, he married a Flemiſh Lady, by whom he had ſeveral children; and 12 Auguſt 1652, he was excepted from pardon of life or eſtate by Cromwell. Anthony his eldeſt ſon ſucceeded to the title, and by Margaret, daughter of Anthony Warren of the King's County he had ſeveral daughters, and a ſon Thomas, to whom King Charles II. was ſponſor, he was high in the eſteem of that Monarch, but 6 July 1674, he was killed at the age of 22 years by Sir Francis Blundell of the King's County, Kt. and his brothers William and Winwood, who were all acquitted of the murder and received his Majeſty's pardon 19 December ſame year. The title thus became extinct, and his Lordſhip was interred in St. James's Church Dublin, under a tomb-ſtone, whereon are engraved the family arms and an inſcription.

William.

Jenico the fifth Viſcount was 15 years old on his acceſſion to the honour[d], and had a livery of his eſtate 16 June 1608: he ſat in the parliament of 1613, and 8 July 1615 was rated 200l. to the ſubſidy then granted; whilſt a minor[e] he married Margaret, daughter of Nicholas the twenty-firſt Baron of Howth, and by her (who remarried with Luke, Earl of Fingall, died in Dublin 16 November 1637, and was interred at Stathmullen), he had iſſue three ſons and five daughters, viz. Nicholas his heir; Robert; Thomas who died without iſſue; daughter Mary, married firſt to Sir Thomas Allen of St. Wolſtan's, Knt. being his ſecond wife, and ſecondly to Simon Luttrell of Luttrellſtown, Eſq.[f]; Elizabeth; Jane; Catharine, married to Nicholas Wogan of Rathcoffy, county of Kildare, Eſq.; and Margaret——

His Lordſhip made his will 2 November 1629, and directed his body to be buried in the chapel of Godmanſton, in the place of his pariſh at Stathmullen; left to his daughters Beſſe and Jane, 200l. apiece, and 300l. more to be given them with ſpeed to purchaſe a place to build a houſe for them, "whereby they "ſhall cauſe (ſays he) daily prayers to "be ſaid for my ſoul, and ſome maſſes, "and for default thereof, to return to "my heirs males and houſe for ever; I "leave my crimſon velvet cloak to my "ſaid daughters to make ſome church "ſtuff, to be kept to themſelves for "their uſe, whereupon they ſhall put "my arms and their names, I leave to "my daughter Cate 100l. and that my "Lord of Howth, my ſon and heir, "my brother Robert Preſton, and my "brother Thomas St. Laurence, ſhall "add unto the ſame what they think fit, "ſo to exceed not 1000l. if ſhe do "marry with their conſents, to be paid "out of my ſon, his preferment." And to each other of his daughters 100l. to be encreaſed to 700l. and not more, as aforeſaid; but if any of them take a religious life, each to have 200l. beſides their entrance, "of which 50l. be-"queathed to each of them I leave as "a legacy with the houſe they or either "of them, ſhall enter into to pray for "me." Bequeathed to each of his ſons, Robert and Thomas, 500l.; he leaves 40s. to be given to Mr. Delane for certain uſes, he paid none unto him; to the Franciſcan friars 100l. to ſay maſs for his ſoul; ſeveral other legacies for the ſame purpoſe; to his brother Robert Preſton 10l. a year for life, and

NOTES.

[d] Inquiſition taken at Ratoath.
[e] Idem.

NOTE.

[f] See E. Carhampton.

to be in the house, and to have the same command as he then had, and all his apparel; unto my "Lord of Howth, "Munkeye and Boniface, and my bro- "ther Thomas St. Laurence, a young "grey gelding or fielst as his choice;" to his cousin Bartholomew Dillon, his grey horse with his best furniture; to his sister Elenor 5l. yearly during life; to the Earl of Westmeath, Lord and Lady Howth, his brothers Thomas and Edward St. Laurence, Lord Nettervill, Sir Thomas Fitz William, Sir Christopher Plunket, his sister Dogherty, his brother Rochfort, the Lady Taaffe, his brother Darcy, his aunt Mable, Michael Taylor, and Richard Caddle of Harberston, to each a ring worth 40s. with this motto REMEMBER GORMANSTON; to his son Robert for his maintenance 16l. a year during his abode at study in Tredagh (Drogheda) or such like place, and if he go to the Inns of Court the said sum to be made 40l. sterl. with other legacies. "And I will (says he) "that four or five pictures be drawn on "canvas or otherwise, as near as they "can to my stature, one whereof to re- "main in this chapel, the rest to be "placed in chapels of the friars preach "ers, with these words under them "PRAY FOR GORMANSTON." To his son Nicholas 12 cows whensoever he desires to take any ground, and leaves him his little bason and ewer, two cups and a salt of silver; to his wife all the rest of his goods, corn, cattle, plate, and furniture, she to keep all his children together, and to leave his house furnished with hangings and other the most necessary implements as it was then, when he shall die; and the one half of the plate, and left to herself all her jewels, and what other money she had. Wills that no black, nor any other solemnity be used at his funeral, only meat and drink to be bestowed by his wife, and 20l to be given to the priests, and to each of the poor 5s.; leaves that the chapel of Stathmullen be repaired and builded; leave all the Lordship of Gormanston to his wife for her jointure, and appoints her sole executrix; willing that she cut no timber, but a tree or two upon necessary occasions, in the Stathmullen or the balloes, and that she leave all the slate houses, stiff, staunch, and tenantable; and that she keep his children until they be preferred; only leaves his estate to go according to the entail specified in the feoffment, and to his heir Nicholas, all his pieces, pistols, and Scottish saddle [h]. He was succeeded by his son

Nicholas, the sixth Viscount, aged 22 years, at the death of his father [i], 14 March 1630, he had a special livery and many rights granted to him for the fine of 15l. Irish; and 22 December 1631 [k], his Lordship, with John Rochfort of Kilbryde, Esq and Mary-ni-Donnell, alias Bourke, (in lieu and recompence of such title, claim, and interest as he had to a great quantity of land in the county of Leitrim, whereon a plantation was lately made, and by virtue of the commission, dated 4 September 1627) had a grant of the towns and lands of Brenkillmore, Brenkillbeg, Drumcaslogh, &c. containing 5011 acres, in the barony of Dromahaire in said county, to hold to the said Mary for life, and afterwards to his lordship and John Rochfort, and their assigns for ever, with the creation of the same into the manor of Preston, 600 acres in demesne and other privileges; 14 July 1634 he took his seat in parliament, and 24 of same month was appointed of the committee for grievances, as he was for that of privileges, 24 March 1640; he was again of both committees 13 March following; and was afterwards deeply engaged in the rebellion, but died 29 July 1643, lamenting his folly in siding with the rebels, and not adhering to his own countrymen, the English; he was excepted from pardon for life or estate, 12 August 1652, by Cromwell, and it appears that he was outlawed 17 November 1643 [l].——He married Mary, daughter of Nicholas the first Viscount Kingsland, and by her (who deceased at Alloon in the county of Kildare in May 1642) he had two sons and three daughters, viz. Jenico, his heir; Nicholas,

NOTES.

[h] Prerog. Office.
[i] Inq. at Naas 20 Sept. 1630.
[k] Rot. 7° Car. I. 3ª p. D.
[l] Lord's Jour. I. 674.

who

(who married Elizabeth eldeſt daughter of Anthony the ſecond Viſcount Taragh, and had Jenico who ſucceeded to the title of Gormanſton; Anthony of whom hereafter; James; John; Robert; Francis; and Mary, who died without iſſue); daughter Bridget, (married to William Dillon of Proudeſtown, to whom ſhe was firſt wife, and had iſſue); Mary, who died unmarried; and Anne, married to Robert Luttrell, Eſq. [m].

Jenico, the ſeventh Viſcount, was provided for by the act of ſettlement after the reſtoration, and in the act of explanation it was directed, that the commiſſioners for the execution thereof, ſhould forthwith reſtore unto him and his heirs, all and ſingular the lands and other hereditaments to which he was not reſtored by ſome decree of the commiſſioners for execution of the former act, and all other the eſtate whatſoever, whereof his Lordſhip and his father Nicholas were ſeized and poſſeſſed of on the 22 October 1641; in conſequence whereof he received two grants of lands under theſe acts [n]. In the reign of K. James II. he was. L. L. of the county of Meath, a member of his privy council; appointed 17 June 1690 a commiſſioner of the treaſury, in which year he was a colonel of foot in that King's army, and was outlawed 16 April 1691, in the county of Meath [o], and the ſaid outlawry having never been reverſed, the honours as yet remain extinguiſhed. He died 17 March 1690-1 in the city of Limerick [p], and his eſtates were ſeized into the King's hands as a forfeiture, and were granted by K. William to Colonel Richard Coote, who accordingly became poſſeſſed thereof; but after the ſurrender of Limerick, Jenico Preſton, his Lordſhip's nephew, claimed the benefit of the articles thereof, and being adjudged to be included therein, he claimed the ſaid eſtate by virtue of a ſettlement made upon him by his ſaid uncle, and the heirs male of his body, and for want of ſuch heirs male, to Anthony Preſton after Viſcount Gormanſton [p], and brought his ejectment for the recovery thereof; which having for a long time defended to his great charge and trouble, was at length recovered after his deceaſe by Anthony his ſucceſſor.——The ſaid Jenico married firſt Lady Frances Leake, fifth daughter of Francis the firſt Earl of Scarſedale, by her (who died 29 July 1682, and was interred at Stathmullen) having no iſſue; he married ſecondly, in November 1683, [r] Margaret, daughter of Carryl the third Viſcount Molyneux, and by her (who remarried with James Butler of Kilveagher in the county of Tipperary, Eſq.; and ſecondly with Robert, eldeſt ſon of James Caſey of Dublin, Eſq. Counſellor at Law, by whom ſhe had a ſon John-Delaval, born 6 Auguſt 1706, and ſhe died in 1711) had an only daughter Mary, married as hereafter. He was ſucceeded by his nephew

Jenico (as aforeſaid, eldeſt ſon of his brother Nicholas) ſtyled the eighth Viſcount, who deceaſing without iſſue, was ſucceeded by his brother Anthony, the ninth Viſcount, who married in 1700, Mary, daughter of his uncle Jenico, and died 25 September 1716, having had iſſue by her, who died in 1748, ſeven daughters, and a ſon and ſucceſſor Jenico, the tenth Viſcount, born in 1707, and left under the guardianſhip of Henry Lord Ferrard; 9 February 1729 he married Thomazine, eldeſt daughter of John Lord Trimleſton, and deceaſing 31 October 1757 at Gormanſton, left iſſue by her (who died at Liege in the Auſtrian Netherlands 16 January 1788) five daughters and four ſons, viz. Anthony his ſucceſſor; James deceaſed; Jenico and John now living; Catharine; Frances; Bridget; Elizabeth; and Margaret [s].

Anthony, the eleventh Viſcount, married Henrietta, daughter of John Ro-

NOTES.

[m] See Earl Carhampton.
[n] Rot. Anno 21° Car. II. 3ª. p. D.
[o] Lord's Jour. I. 675.
[p] Chancery Bill.
[q] Idem.
[r] Articles and Chancery bill.
[s] Lodge, and Information of Honble. John Preſton.

binſon

binſon of Denſton-hall in the county of Suffolk, Eſq; and deceaſing in London 15 December 1786, was interred at Stathmullen, leaving iſſue by his Lady, who ſurvives him, an only ſon Jenico, the twelfth Viſcount, born in 1777 and a minor [t].

An Eaſtern Dream.

RAJAH CAMARUPA, on falling aſleep, had the following remarkable dream.

He thought that, being in company with his beloved friend Mitra Chandra, they on a ſudden found themſelves at the gate of a magnificent city, fair and glorious as the ſun, and of ſuch exquiſite ſplendour as the eye had never ſeen, nor travellers had ever deſcribed. Adjoining to the city walls was a garden of moſt elegant appearance, adorned with graceful cypreſs trees, and fountains of delicious water. Into this garden the prince and his friend entered, but they had not been long there, when the keepers of the place, approaching, informed them, that the princeſs Camalata, the daughter of the ſovereign of Serendip, was then in the garden, having come thither for the purpoſe of taking her accuſtomed recreation. Upon this intelligence, rajah Camarupa, and his friend Mitra Chandra, much aſtoniſhed, were fearful of giving offence; and not having an opportunity of retreating, retired underneath a ſhrubbery of roſes, where they concealed themſelves. In the mean time the princeſs Rana Kaam Lettau, in the bloom of youth and beauty, and breathing forth all the fragrance of the early ſpring, attended by her damſels, viſited the garden, to recreate themſelves with the ſweetneſs of the air, and perfumes of the roſes. While they were thus employed, one of the attendants upon the princeſs happening to approach the ſhrubbery where the men were concealed, perceived the rajah and his companion ſitting on the ground; and immediately going up to them, thus addreſſed them: "Rude ſtrangers! from whence do you thus intrude upon the privacy of our miſtreſs? and who are ye?"

Rajah Camarupa upon this replied, "Fair lady, the perſon whom you ſee before you, is the ſon of rajah Peti, the ſovereign of the kingdom of Oude; and this is his friend Mitra Chandra. Having partaken of the pleaſures of the chace, we chanced to ſtray towards this delicious garden, and you coming unexpectedly, we had no time to retreat; we accordingly concealed ourſelves under this ſhrubbery, in order that we might not, by our appearance, give offence. As we are therefore ſtrangers here, we hope the rights of hoſpitality will not be violated."

The attendant, without replying to this addreſs, haſtened back to her miſtreſs, and related the affair to her.—Rana Kaam Lettau upon this intelligence became enraged, and the bluſh of virgin modeſty, heightened with diſcontent, appearing in her cheek, a ſuffuſion, in colour like the roſe, overſpread it. Looking then on her attendants, ſhe ordered them inſtantly to go and acquaint the king, her father, with the circumſtance, that he might inflict a proper puniſhment upon the inſolent ſtrangers, who had thus offended againſt the rights and privileges of good manners. But one of her friends then in company, the beautiful Camacata, thus interceded for the ſtrangers:—"Miſtreſs! it were better firſt to hear the apology of theſe youths; they may, perhaps, unknowingly have committed this offence, and mercy and kindneſs to ſtrangers are ever moſt acceptable to the Deity."

Softened by this addreſs, the princeſs commanded her favourite to introduce the ſtrangers to her preſence; ſhe joyfully obeying, approached them in a moſt graceful manner, and deſired them to accompany her to the Rama her miſtreſs, aſſuring them that they ſhould meet with the kindeſt treatment. Camarupa and his friends, elated with joy at this intelligence, followed the young lady, and ſoon arrived in the preſence of Rana

NOTE.

[t] Idem.

Kaam Lettau, whoſe beauty made ſuch inſtantaneous impreſſion upon the young prince, that at the firſt ſight of her he fell motionleſs to the earth. The princeſs, filled with grief at the ſituation of the beautiful young man, who had unknowingly taken poſſeſſion of her heart, approached him, and placing his head on her lap, ſhe poured upon his cheek the contents of a phial of roſe water, which ſhe happened to have about her. This application reſtored the rajah to his reaſon, when caſting his eyes upon her enchanting face, and from the bottom of his heart fetching a deep ſigh, he at once broke out into paſſionate exclamations. In ſhort, they immediately became enamoured with each other; while his friend, Mitra Chandra, became enraptured of the beauty of the generous lady who had ſo nobly ſtood up in their defence. Theſe four faithful lovers, delivering themſelves up totally to their all-powerful paſſion, the time flew in the moſt pleaſing manner, when the rajah Camarupa, ſuddenly awaking from his dream, found himſelf in his own chamber.

POLYANTHEA.

No. IX.

(Continued from Page 274.)

IN Touraine and Orleanois they dry apples in an oven, which in winter and ſpring are a great treat. In America they ſkin the apple and ſlice the fleſhy part, throwing away the core; theſe cuttings they dry in the ſun and air, and uſe for pies, firſt infuſing them in warm water. They are admirable in every way in which that fruit is uſed.—The writer, who has often enjoyed the pleaſure of this tranſatlantic practice, recommends it to your readers to make the experiment; they may certainly have good apple-pies and dumplins throughout the year.

The architects in ancient Rome were obliged to warrant their private buildings for ten years, and their public ones for fifteen. Every accident ariſing from bad conſtruction, during theſe periods, was to be made good by them or their heirs: if they were unable to make the neceſſary repairs, they were whipped, ſhaved, and baniſhed.

Froiſſart, ſpeaking of Edward the black prince, tells us, whenever he rid out, or went on the water, he was attended by thirty falconers on horſeback, ſixty couple of ſtrong hounds, as many grey-hounds, and that many nobles and others, with their dogs and hawks, accompanied the prince.

The hiſtory of gardening in Europe is a curious ſubject. I do not know whether it is ſketched in the Encyclopedia. Venantius Fortunatus, a biſhop in the 6th century, writes to his mother and ſiſter, that he had ſent them ſome cheſnuts, in a baſket woven by his own hands, and alſo ſome wild plumbs, which he picked in a foreſt. This was ſuch a preſent as one ſavage would ſend another: and yet our author was a man of rank, and reſident in the courts of the French kings. The ſame author celebrates the garden of Ultrogote, wife of Childebert, king of Paris:—"One ſees in it," ſays he, "the fields enamelled with flowers, with roſes, vines, and fruit-trees. Theſe trees were planted by the monarch himſelf; and the hand that planted them, no doubt, added to the excellence of the fruit." Charlemagne's capitulars, with all his ſplendour and magnificence, prove what little progreſs gardening had made. He had large orchards, with kitchen-gardens, in which were flowers. The plants cultivated were medicinal, as dittany, marſhmallows, coloquintada, ſavin, rue, ſquills, &c. or aromatic, as anis, cumin, carroway, mint, ſage, fennel, &c. or for ſallad, as creſſes, endive, lettuce, &c. or for the kitchen, as leeks, beet, cabbage, carrots, &c. or legumes, as peas, beans, kidney-beans, &c. The flowers were, lillies, roſes, poppies, roſemary, ſouthernwood, ſtaveacre, flower de-luce, and turnſol. The fruits were the ſervice-apple, filberds,

berds, medlars, almonds, figs, walnuts, chesnuts, peaches, pears, plumbs, and wall-fruit. This was in the beginning of the ninth century. Can any of your ingenious correspondents, give you, Mr. Editor, a similar detail as to England?

I was asked the other day, by a friend, whether I, as a Polyantheist, knew of any such invaluable institution in former ages as our medical warehouses? Let not the ancients, says he, in a tone of triumph, compare with us. Is my leg scalded by an awkward management of my tea-cup, I can get Steer's opodildock, or arquebusade water. Am I feverish, I have James's powder. Is my stomach squeamish in the morning, there's Stoughton's Elixir. Are my nerves affected, I have James's analeptic pills. Are my carriage-horses sick, there are Radley's and Bartlett's balls. Is Floretta, my beautiful and favourite dog, poking and heavy, I have the Ormskirk medicine.—Just as he advanced so far in his interrogatories and answers, we arrived at a celebrated medical warehouse: he suddenly turned in, and I followed. He seated himself with the utmost familiarity and complacency, for he was an excellent customer. I shall, says my friend, want a good many things, as I am going to the country. Sir, (answers the person attending) you may be certain of receiving them genuine. And do you pretend (says I) to administer medicines to cure all disorders?—I do to cure many.—Do you make no account of different constitutions?—Very little: 'tis the cant of your legal practitioners, of whom an ancient writer remarks, that the sun proclaims their success, and the grave conceals their errors. Your legalized gentry (adds he) banter panaceas and our nostrums: but will they deny, that sulphur cures cuticular complaints, and mercury, venereal ones, and the bark, the ague?—Have these modern Chirons, Machaons, and Æsculapiuses discovered a cure for the gout since the days of Ovid?

Tollere nodosam nescit medicina podagram.

Are they not total strangers to epidemics?——Every muscle of my friend's face and body was distorted with extacy at this able defence of quack medicines. I confess I was also surprized, and by no means prepared to shew their danger and inutility.

The French having abjured christianity, and denied the existence of a supreme deity, they ought to have abolished oaths: but this they have not done. Cicero declares—"Nullum est vinculum ad stringendam fidem jurejurando arctius."—No chain is so strong to secure fidelity as an oath. The Romans, emphatically, in their laws, called it—"Religio"—as including every thing sacred. The most solemn form among them was this:—"Si sciens fallo, ita me Diespiter, salva urbe arceque, bonis ejiciat, ut ego hunc lapidem." If I knowingly lie, may Jupiter, preserving the city and citadel, cast me out from good men, as I cast this stone. Here the power of the Deity is appealed to; but the modern French, much wiser, have discovered by their philosophy, that there is no Deity.

In Misson's Travels, A. D. 1698, a work of credit, we are told, on the capitals of the great pillars in the cathedral of Strasburgh, the sculptor has represented an extraordinary procession:—a hog is carrying a vessel with holy water, a number of animals of the same species, and some asses follow in sacerdotal vestments, and an ass thus dressed stands before an altar. The other attributes of the procession are carried by monkeys. On the pulpit a nun is sitting, reclined near a monk, who holds in one hand a breviary open, and with the other embraces the nun. This insult on religion either shows a criminal neglect in the clergy, or a decay of piety leading to infidelity.

(To be continued.)

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

" *Panegyri Veteres. Edidit Hen. Joh. Arntzenius.* 4*to. Tom.* 1. *Traj. ad Rhen.* 1790." 16*s.* 3*d.*

PLINY's panegyric addreſſed to Trajan ſeems to have ſuggeſted to Rhetoricians of later times ſimilar performances. But they fell very ſhort in ſentiments and ſtyle of their archetype. Inſtead of the terſeneſs and elegance of the one, we obſerve an unnatural, pompous and ſwoln language in the other. Courtly adulation ſwallowed all their nerves and all their ſtrength. Unable to find words adequately to expreſs their reverence of the Cæſars, they were obliged to invent them. "Neque verba invenire poterant, quibus ſatis reverenter de Cæſaribus loquerentur, novas voces adinvenire cæperunt."

Though this character of the ancient panegyriſts will be found, on examination, juſt, yet they make a valuable part of ancient learning, as they preſerve many hiſtorical facts, not elſewhere to be found; and inſtances of the flattery ſo agreeable to the taſte of the great in the corrupt and degenerate ages of Rome. This edition is correctly printed, and the notes are judiciouſly ſelected.

" *Acta Literaria Societatis Rheno-Trajectinæ. Tom.* 1 *Lugd. Bat. et Traj. ad Rhen.*" 8*vo.* 1793. 7*s.* 7*d.*

THIS is the firſt volume of the tranſactions of the Literary Society at Utrecht, and conſiſts of the following articles. Saxius's Remarks on Muratori's New Treaſure of Inſcriptions. Segaar's critical obſervations on Iſocrates. Arntzen's, Modell's, Sterke's, Wyngaarden's and Bernard's remarks on Latin and Greek authors. Abreſch's MS. notes on Suidas, Haſſelt's explication of an inſcription on an ancient cup, and Kluit's conciſe view of the ancient right of hunting in Holland. The critical ſcholar will here find much amuſement in numerous emendations of Greek and Roman claſſics, and many illuſtrations of obſcure paſſages. Segaar's remarks include not only an accurate examination of the text, but an explanation of many terms of Grecian juriſprudence omitted by Harpocration.

" *Abulfedæ Annales Muſlemici, Arabicè et Latinè. Tribus Tomis.*" 4*to. Hafniæ.* 5*l.* 2*s.* 4*h.*

TO the illuſtrious Peter Frederic Suhm, Chamberlain and Hiſtoriographer to the king of Denmark, the munificent patron of learning and learned men, is the world indebted for this complete and excellent edition of Abulfeda in Arabic and Latin. Theſe annals contain the only authentic account of Moſlem or Mahomedan affairs from the year 622 to 1171. The author was born A. D. 1273, was prince of Hama in Syria, and died in 1332. He has preſerved a great number of hiſtorical notices, either totally paſſed over, or imperfectly related by writers of the 8th, 9th and 10th centuries. The language is pure, and the tranſlation exact. M. Adler, the editor, is the firſt oriental ſcholar in Europe, ſince the deaths of Reiſke, Michaelis and Schultens.

" *Elemens de Geometrie. Par Profeſſeur Koenig, et revus par M. A. Kuypers. A la Haye.*" 4*to.* 16*s.* 3*d.*

THESE elements will be found uſeful to thoſe who are beginning the ſtudy of geometry: many of the common ſuperfluities are removed, and defects ſupplied, and the expreſſion of the whole is conciſe and neat.

" *La*

"*La Vie de Joseph II. Par le Marquis de Carraccioli.*" 8*vo. Ams. et Utrecht.* 6*s.* 6*d.*

IF this biographical account of the late emperor of Germany did not lean too much to panegyric, it would be read with more pleasure: the details of his wars and political reforms are copious and interesting. The notes are amusing, we shall extract a few.

Charles XII. of Sweden always carried with him two books, the Bible and Cæsar's Commentaries. Speaking of the inutility of the honours paid to the dead, he tells us, they bear before the corpse a great number of lights, this, says he, is absurd to an individual who will never see more. At Paris, a stranger is struck with the retinue that accompanies the deceased to the church. He asks from a spectator his name and quality; he answers that he does not know. He inquires of the beadle, who as well as the priest who holds the wax candle in his hand, are equally ignorant. He next addresses a man in black clothes, who is crying bitterly. Alas! answers he, I am unable to tell you. But, continues he, won't you weep?—I for my part have a soul so exquisitely sensible, that at every interment I array myself in black, and am melted into tears. Hence, concludes our author, funeral pomps are useless to the living and the dead. An ancient philosopher writ over the door of his house: "Here is the secret to make gold." Crouds came to get the receipt; when they were introduced, he shewed them his plain furniture, his frugal table and his unadorned mansion; these, says he, are the true sources of riches.

"*Discours prononcés par feû M. Pierre Camper, en l' Academie de Dessein d' Amsterdam.*" 4*to. Utrecht.* 1*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.*

M. CAMPER, so well known by his ingenious dissertation on physiognomy, here instructs painters and sculptors how exactly to express in the face the various passions of the human breast. This study was by no means neglected by antiquity, as he proves by a learned detail, but they had not investigated it anatomically, which Camper here does. I desire, says he, the artist to have a perfect knowledge of the human skeleton, of the principal muscles, especially those of the face; of the nerves, their particular ramifications and their reciprocal unions. This idea he ingeniously pursues, and illustrates by plates. The second discourse has for its object, the analogy that subsists between the structure of quadrupeds, birds, fishes and man: we have also a method of designing every animal with facility and exactness. After clearly demonstrating, that beauty does not consist in the symmetry or proportion of parts to each other, or in their regularity or utility, but that our judgment is determined by custom and authority alone, and not by essential and invariable criteria; he concludes, that the creator never designed any form as a standard for beauty, but that its external and internal structure should be subordinate to, and concurrent with the functions it was to fill in the world. There is a great deal of originality, learning and novelty in the works of Camper.

☞ With a large importation of new and valuable books from the continent, the Editor has received Jerom de Bosch's Prospectus for a new edition of the—*Anthologia Græca.* This is a work long desired by the lovers of Greek literature, to them it will be an inestimable present, and from them, we sincerely hope the learned author will find ample encouragement. The work will be printed from Grotius's edition, with his Latin version. This will make 2 Vol. 4to. The additional inedited epigrams, with the notes of Saumaise, Stephens, D'Orville, Reiske, Toup, Runkhey, Brunk, Lennep, and the most celebrated modern Greek scholars will be added, and make one or two volumes more. It will then be really a treasure of Greek literature. The price of the 2 volumes is but twelve florins; the paper and type are exquisitely beautiful, and the same as the Prospectus to be seen in Angelsea-street.

We are also happy to announce the near

near completion of—*Plotius's Gloſſary*—at Copenhagen. Original foreign literature being a treat with which we are not always able to entertain our readers, we have been obliged to defer Engliſh literature till next month, and ſhall now conſider what our own country produces.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*Sermons. By the Rev. Edward Ledwich, A. M.*" 8*vo.* 4*s. Mercier.*

THE following advertiſement is prefixed to theſe ſermons.

London, Jan. 1, 1793.

"I offer no apology for ſubmitting the following diſcourſes to the public: they are publiſhed at the requeſt of thoſe for whoſe edification they were compoſed; before whom they were delivered; whom it is my duty to ſerve, and my pleaſure to oblige on all occaſions."

They were preached at Percy Chapel, London, in the years 1791–2, (of which our author is officiating clergyman) to a numerous and reſpectable audience, who unanimouſly requeſted their publication. Nor were they leſs favourably received by others, the whole impreſſion being ſold, unleſs the few to be had as above. From theſe particulars the reader will perceive, that our author, though of the ſame name and a near relative, is a different perſon from the learned antiquary, who lately publiſhed the *Antiquities of Ireland.* Theſe ſermons are ſix in number. The firſt is, On the reprehenſible practice of being ſeated, while offering prayers to the Deity. This indecorous cuſtom, gaining ground in our faſhionable churches here as well as in England, is warmly reprobated. The ſecond is, on the neceſſity of public, and the propriety of reverent worſhip. The third is, on the love of our country: this is excellent, replete with ſound reaſoning, and the pureſt principles of patriotiſm and loyalty. The fourth is on the ſacrament of the Lord's ſupper. The fifth, an admirable diſcourſe, on ſlander, and the laſt on contentment. We have peruſed theſe ſermons with pleaſure; they are correct, elegant and ingenious, and do honour to the preacher, as well as the taſte and judgment of his hearers.

"*Corf Caſtle: Or Hiſtoric Tracts. A Novel in two Volumes.*" 8*vo. ſmall. By Anna Milikin. Cork* 5*s.* 5*d.*

WE congratulate the county of Cork on the production of a novelliſt, whoſe good ſenſe and ingenuity reflect credit on her natal ſoil. Nor are we leſs happy to obſerve a riſing genius foſtered and encouraged there by a numerous and reſpectable liſt of ſubſcribers. One ſingularity in this liſt ſtruck us. In it are many names, which from rank and property required the addition of eſquire, and yet, ſtrange to tell! not one ſuch addition is annexed. This is the more remarkable in Ireland, where every reputable tradeſman and farmer is dubbed an eſquire. Perhaps our fair authoreſs is a Quaker; let this be as it may, in her preface, with female timidity and anxiety, ſhe deprecates the ſeverity of criticiſm; ſhe pleads her firſt attempt and being unknown to fame, and the abſence of love-ſcenes from her pages. The cauſes that thus excite her ſolicitude are, in our opinion, the moſt powerful that could be produced in her favour. We wiſh our limits would permit us to give the plan and a ſpecimen of her work: the moſt faſtidious critic could not object to the one, and muſt praiſe the other: throughout we perceive a refined and cultivated underſtanding, and a ſtyle correct and nervous. Corf Caſtle is very different from the faſhionable nurſery-novels, which, like the flower in Shakeſpere, called—Love-in idleneſs,

"The juice of which on ſleeping eye-lids laid,
Will make or man or woman madly doat
Upon the next live creature that it ſees.

Midſummer Night's Dream.

"*Thoughts*

"*Thoughts on the Expediency of adopting a Syſtem of National Education, more immediately ſuited to the Policy of this country. With certain brief Remarks on that Cloſs of Free Schools, commonly diſtinguiſhed by the Name of Dioceſan Schools. By Anthony King, Eſq. LL. D.*" 8vo. 2s. 8½d. *Mercier.*

THIS work is, with great propriety addreſſed to the provoſt of our univerſity; who, beſides ſupporting the credit of the ſeminary by various new and important improvements in its courſe, by a ſtrict attention to diſcipline, and an impartial diſtribution of literary honours, has been the ſteady friend to every ſcheme of a general ſyſtem of education.

If we are not miſinformed, our author's tract, in a conciſer form, was ſubmitted to the Royal Iriſh Academy, when a prize of 50l. was propoſed by that learned body for the beſt treatiſe on education, which was awarded to the ingenious Dr. Dickſon, profeſſor of the practice of medicine in our college. Mr. King's plan is rational, eaſy of execution, free from jobbing, and by no means expenſive: and, what is of no ſmall conſequence, it does not go to the annihilation of old eſtabliſhments, but it renders them more operative. He ſhews very clearly, that the benefit of education might, for about 12.000l. a year, granted by parliament, be diffuſed throughout the kingdom. He has thought much on the ſubject, and of courſe what he advances is well digeſted, and certainly, if communicating a taſte for letters to the loweſt claſſes be judged wiſe, deſerves attention. We ſay, if it be judged wiſe, for it is a moot point, which our ingenious and learned author has not diſcuſſed, though it has engaged the attention of ſome eminent writers, who have thought a general tincture of learning among the loweſt claſſes of ſociety does not contribute to its happineſs. See Anthologia No. 7, pag. 2.

"*The Poetical Works of William Preſton, Eſq.*" 2 *vol.* 8vo. 14s. *Archer.*

MR. P.'s reputation as a poet is too long known, and too well eſtabliſhed, to need repetition here. The poems publiſhed in detached pieces at different times are now firſt collected, and arranged into four claſſes: 1. Such as have a moral or didactic tendency. 2. Sonnets and love elegies. 3. Lyric compoſitions. 4. Dramatic pieces. They are printed on an exceeding fine paper, with a beautiful letter, and embelliſhed with vignettes well engraved by Eſdall, and prefixed to the firſt volume is the author's portrait, engraved by Brocas, from a painting by Robertſon. It was always our opinion, that our ingenious author courted Thalia with more ſucceſs than any of the other muſes; and from a careful peruſal of this collection our ſentiments are not changed. In many of theſe poems there is an originality, and in all a lively fancy and correct taſte.

"*The Patriot; or Political Eſſays. By William Smith, Eſq.*" 8vo. 2s. 2d. *Watts.*

IT is not the leaſt praiſe of theſe eſſays, that they were honoured with the approbation of Mr. Edmund Burke.—They are fifteen in number, and were publiſhed when French philoſophy and French politics had faſcinated many in this iſle, as in other parts of Europe: it therefore became the duty of every lover of mankind and of ſocial order to ſtand forward and avert a ſtorm that threatened the deſtruction of both. Mr. S. diſtinguiſhed himſelf in this patriotic career; and his eſſays, written with ſtrength of argument, and in a nervous ſtyle, carried conviction to every reader, and were univerſally admired. In fact, as pieces of compoſition they are unequalled, except by thoſe of Mr. Burke, whom he ſeems to have cloſely followed as his model.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 7th.

Of the Elements and Principles of Matter; alſo the Nature and Properties of Light.

HAVING treated of the laws and properties of matter, we ſhall proceed to conſider the principles or elements, by a combination of which, the ſeveral bodies of the terraqueous globe are produced, and of which they are compoſed.

It has been uſual to conſider matter, as far as it affects our ſenſations, compoſed of four elements, that is, earth, water, fire and air. But theſe elements are not the firſt principles, or the original modifications of the univerſal ſpirit, from whence matter is derived; but only compounds of theſe firſt principles, by which the ſeveral elements are made conſpicuous to animal ſenſations.

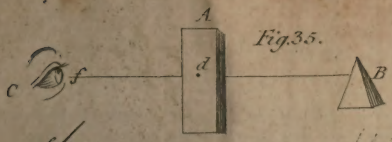
A diſtinction muſt therefore be made, between the principles and elements, the latter the conſtituent parts of bodies, the former that of the elements themſelves. The elements we ſhall conſider under the terms pyrotic, pneumatic, hydrotic and geodeſic. The principles under thoſe of pyrogeneric, pneumageneric, hydrogeneric and geogeneric. Each of theſe principles, in its pure and unmixed ſtate, is unperceptible to our ſenſations, and can only be made conſpicuous, by its actions on other principles. Thus fire, air, water, &c. when rendered ſenſible to us finite beings, are the effects of the action and compoſition of one or more generic principles on each other; it being the effect every where, and not the cauſe which we obſerve throughout nature.

Under this conſideration, the principles of matter, being the primary modifications of ſpirit, act upon themſelves as upon each other, in the manner, and according to the general law of fluids, communicating through all their parts, as from a centre, with a velocity proportionate to the purity and ſimplicity of their conſtitution, or according to their rarity and ſubtility of their modification.

Pyrogeneric Principle.

The firſt, moſt ſubtle and moſt general principle of matter, that we are capable of comprehending, is the pyrogeneric, or that, which by acting upon other principles, is the immediate cauſe of fire and heat. If this principle is not pure ſpirit, it approaches the neareſt to it, and ſeems to be the ſimpleſt modification therefrom. But our knowledge of its exiſtence can only be derived by analogy from its effects, and as theſe are numerous and general we may juſtly conclude it exiſts univerſally throughout nature, and without which, the other principles could not be productive of the various objects of the creation.

As



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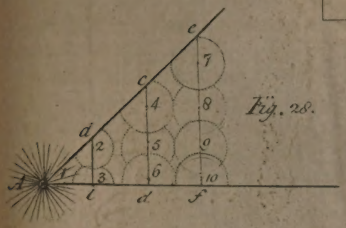

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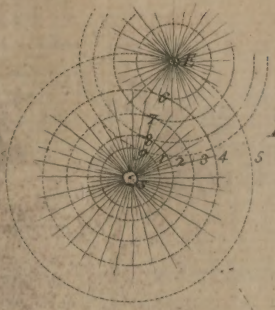

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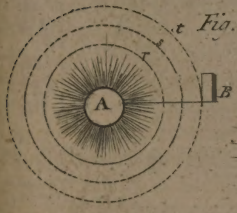

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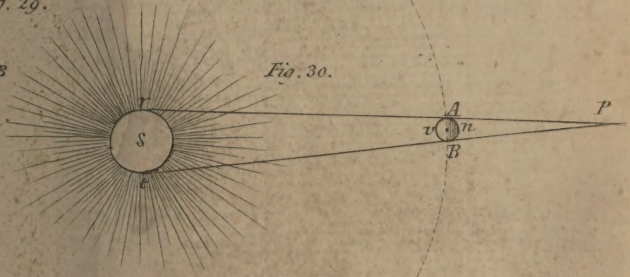

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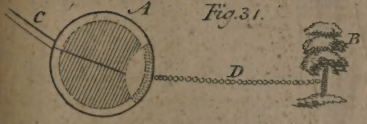

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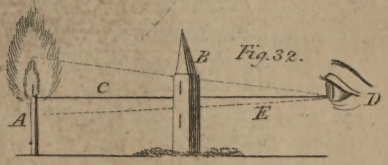

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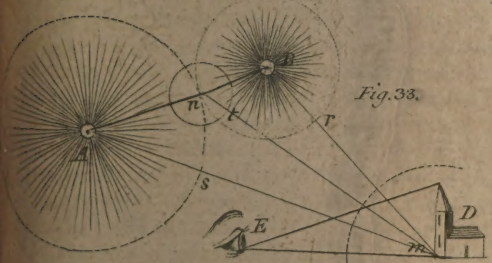

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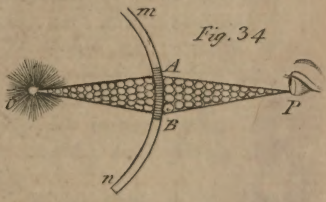

Fig. 34.

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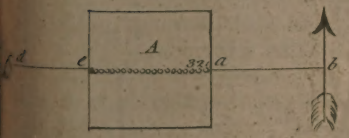


Fig. 37.

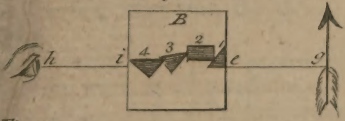
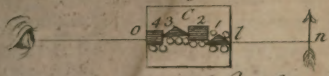
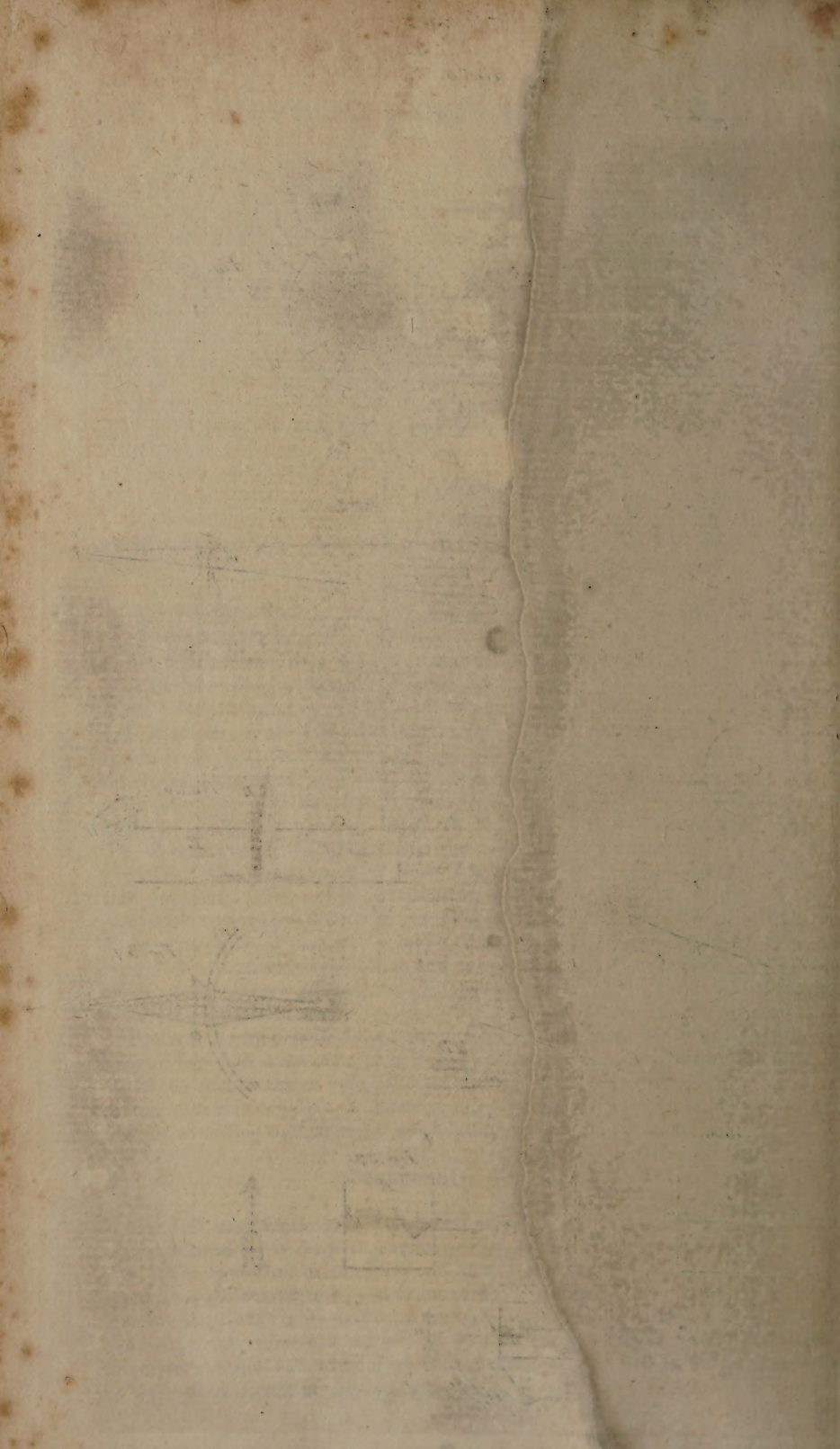


Fig. 38.



Light



As the simplest modification of spirit, it is ever active and in perpetual motion, being the immediate cause of gravity throughout the universe, by its action on the terrestrial elements of the several attractions of electricity, magnetism, &c. Fire, heat, and the various phenomena of the mundane system; and in respect to the sensations of terrestrial animals, of light and colours.

The effect of gravity has been spoken of in preceding letters, and that of fire and heat will be considered under the pyrotic element. The other grand effects of this universal principle, as electricity, magnetism, light and colours, will pass in succession, under consideration; and first that which so materially affects our sensation,

LIGHT.

Light, or the principle by which the various objects of the creation are rendered visible and conspicuous to man, and other terrestrial animals, by means of their optic organs of sensations, is not any particular substance, element or principle of matter, but merely a quality, arising from the effects which the pyrogeneric principle has upon such organs. But whether these effects are communicated immediately by the simple principle, or by means of its conjunction with the other principles of matter, no experiments hitherto made, have enabled us to determine. The cause however being known, the laws and properties which regulate the effects or qualities, proceeding therefrom, are known likewise; and light in its various operations on the animal and vegetable creation, will be regulated according to the nature and properties of the pyrogeneric principle of matter. Whence its constitution, properties, and the laws under which it acts, will be best understood from the following propositions, considered a priori.

Prop. 1. Light, considered as the effect of the pyrogeneric principle of matter, must have universal and constant existence throughout the infinitude of space.

It is evident the effect may be produced, at all times and all places, where its cause exists; and the pyrogeneric principle, being supposed one of the original modifications of the universal spirit, by which the several elements of matter are composed, it is evident it must exist wherever matter and spirit preside; and as it has been before demonstrated, that spirit is eternal and universal, so any effect proceeding therefrom, either simple or compound, must be capable of being produced universally also. For wherever a cause exists, there the effect may be produced, and wherever an effect is produced, there the cause must exist. For the supposition of an effect without a cause, is, as before shewn, contrary to every true principle of philosophy. Besides, the non-existence of light in any place, would be the deprivation of that place of one of the generic principles of matter, and consequently of matter itself. Light must therefore be produceable wherever matter exists, and matter must exist wherever the works of nature are produced; consequently the luminous principle must be diffused throughout the creation.

Prop. 2. Light from its cause, being diffused throughout the extent of the creation, acts as an universal fluid; being put in continual motion by the action of the several natural bodies thereon, during their respective revolutions in absolute space, arising either from the power of gravity, or their action on each other.

All bodies moving in a fluid, put it in motion, which motion is communicated by its constituent particles, to the several parts, in all directions, as from a centre from the moving body. The several bodies of the universe therefore, as the sun, planets and stars, by their revolution either in their orbits or round their axes, cause the circumambient principle of light to be put in motion, which is communicated in all directions, under a velocity proportionate to the purity of its texture. The sun being the centre of the solar system, by its motion round its axis in 27

days, puts the principle of light in motion, and thereby illuminates the several Planets and bodies which compose its system. And this illumination is caused by the motion of the constituent particles of the luminous principle from the centre of motion, communicated to each other, under the velocity of 2,21,429 miles in a second of time; taking no more than 7 minutes in propagating light from the sun to the earth, a distance of upwards of 93 millions of miles. But the communication of light is reciprocal, for the body s (fig. 27) by its motion on its axis, or by any other cause, not only puts the adjacent light in motion, which is communicated to the body E by the undulating circles 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; but the body E by its motion also, puts its circumambient light in motion, and by the undulating circles 6, 7, 8, and 9, communicates to S. whence the respective bodies become visible to each other. If the body E and its constituent particles, were at the time of the propagation of light from S to E in a state of absolute rest, and remain in that state, the body S would become visible to the body E, but not the body E to that of S. However, as the bodies S and E are each replete with the luminous principle, the undulating circle 5 on striking E will put in motion its constituent particles, which causes the light to revibrate by the undulating circles 6, 7, 8 and 9, to S; consequently the two bodies will be reciprocally visible to each other. And this reciprocal communication of light is universal throughout the creation; for without which, none but luminous bodies could be visible. Whence

Prop. 3. Light is propagated in all directions from the luminous point, by the communication of its constituent particles to each other, in the manner of undulating circles in fluids, and not by the emanation of the particles from the luminous body.

It is not easy to conceive, that in the propagation of light from the sun, the constituent particles of that body are projected from its surface, not only with the amazing velocity of 2,21,429 miles in a second of time, and in a sufficient quantity, to fill the space occupied by the solar system, but with a continual supply of such a quantity for numberless ages.

Nor can we well comprehend how the light proceeding from a candle, fire or lamp, can be occasioned by the emanation of the constituent particles of those luminous bodies, especially when we consider that the velocity with which such particles must be projected, equals those proceeding from the sun. It has been shewn in former letters, that all motion proceeds from the action of gravity, and that a projectile motion, being in several respects opposite and contrary thereto, can have no existence among the laws of nature. The propagation of light, therefore, depends not on an emanation proceeding from a projectile force, but by a communication of motion among the constituent particles of an universal subtile fluid which occupies the immensity of space Consequently the light emitted from the sun constitutes no part of the body of that luminary, but only the particles of the universal luminous principle put in motion by the action thereof. In like manner the light proceeding from a fire, candle, or any other luminous body, constitutes no part of that body, but proceeds from the agitation of the luminous principle contiguous thereto. Wherefore

Prop. 4. Tho' light, or rather the luminous principle, once in motion, communicates that motion through all its parts with an equable velocity, yet the momentum or effect which any body of light has upon an impinging body, decreases as the squares of the distance increase from the luminous point.

But this diminution of power or efficacy, doth not proceed either from the decrease of velocity or quantity of the luminous principle acting on a given space, but from the progressive agitation of the constituent particles. For properly speaking, during the propagation of light, the particles of the luminous principle are not in a state of direct motion in absolute space, but only a vibrating agitation, which is communicated

communicated progreſſively from particle to particle through the whole principle. Thus let A (fig. 28) be a luminous point or body from whence the principle of light is agitated; the particle 1 in contact with the agitating body will be the firſt put in motion, and which in like manner will agitate the particles 2, 3, at the diſtance *a b*, but the agitation of theſe particles will not be ſo ſtrong as that of particle 1. So likewiſe 2 and 3 act upon the particles 4, 5 and 6, at the diſtance *c d*, where the powers of 2, 3 are divided among the particles 4, 5 and 6, and theſe again are divided among the particles 7, 8, 9 and 10, at the diſtance *e f*; wherefore the power or violence of agitation of the luminous body on the particles of the luminous principle at the diſtances *a b*, *c d*, and *e f*, will be decreaſed in proportion to the areas of the triangles A *b a*, A *d c*, and A *f e*, but theſe areas (6. *e.* 19) are to each other as the ſquares of their ſides A *b*, A *d* and A *f*. Whence the undulating agitation of not only the conſtituent particles of the luminous principle, but thoſe of all fluids whatever, decreaſe as the ſquares of the diſtance increaſe from the luminous point or centre of motion

Prop. 5. From the above propoſition it is evident, that the power under which light is propagated, or the degree of violence with which the conſtituent particles of the luminous principle are agitated, depend on the activity of the conſtituent particles of the luminous body. Conſequently, light, propagated from a luminous to a luminated body, the conſpicuity of the latter depends on the degree of agitation which the conſtituent particles thereof are put in, by the action of the circumambient luminous principle.

Thus let A (fig. 29) be a luminous body, from whoſe action, the undulating circles *r s t* are put in motion. If the conſtituent particles of the luminated body B on being ſtruck by the undulating circle *t* remain at reſt, the body will not be illuminated nor become conſpicuous; for there can be no revibration of the luminous principle. But on the contrary, if the particles of the body B when ſtruck by the circle *t*, be put in the ſame ſtate of agitation as thoſe of A, the body will become luminous, and its conſpicuity will be in proportion to the ſtate of reſt and agitation of its conſtituent particles when acted on by the vibrating luminous principle, in the propagation of light between A and B.

From theſe conſiderations it is evident, that if the conſtituent particles of the luminous principle are not in a ſufficient ſtate of vibration to agitate thoſe of the ſeveral natural bodies, they inpinge on, thoſe bodies will not be illuminated or viſible. Whence ariſes the diſtinction between light and darkneſs; for there is in reality as much light, or rather the principles thereof, exiſting in the darkeſt as well as lighteſt places, but not being ſufficiently moved to agitate the neighbouring objects, they are inviſible. On this principle depend the phenomena of day and night. Thus let S (fig 30) be the ſun, A B the earth in its orbit at 93 millions of miles therefrom; it is evident, that by the action of the ſun, the luminous principle included in the ſpace *r t*, A B will be in agitation, and acting on the terraqueous hemiſphere A *v* B, the ſeveral objects ſituated thereon will be illuminated and viſible, or what is called day. But in the ſpace A P B the luminous principle not being acted on by the ſun, will not be in a ſufficient ſtate of vibration to agitate the ſeveral objects ſituated on the terraqueous hemiſphere A *n* B, which will therefore remain inviſible, and the intire ſpace A P B involved in darkneſs, or night. Alſo, if in a place where the luminous principle is too dormant to propagate light, a luminous object is introduced, as a lamp, candle, fire, &c. the luminous principle becomes ſufficiently agitated, light is propagated, and the ſurrounding objects become viſible.

MENTOR.

ESSAY ON THE CALCULATION OF AREAS OF RIGHT LINED FIGURES.

An Elucidation of Eight universal Methods for determining the Areas of Right-Lined Figures. By Thomas Harding, M. R. I. A.

(Continued from Page 296.)

METHOD 5th *First of Four Laſt.*

Eaſtings + Weſtings —.

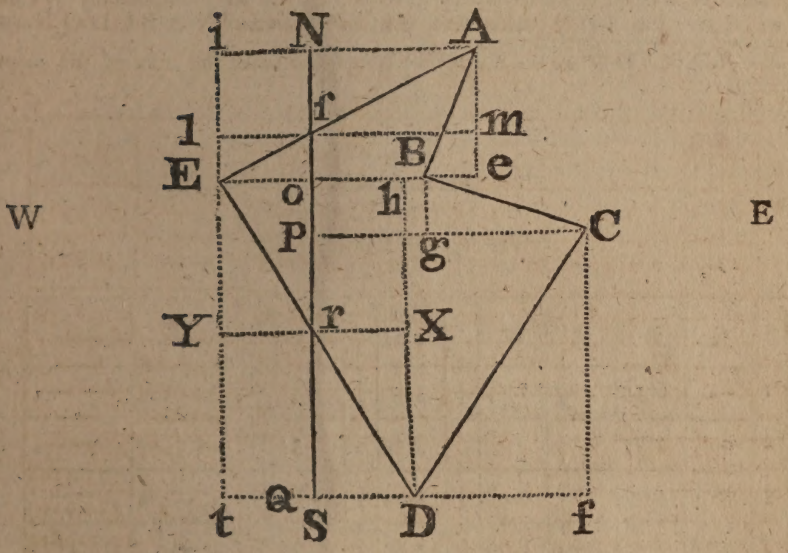
	N	S	E	W	M D 8.70	+	D.D.		Area	Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	5.95	+	14.65	E	——	95.9575
2	—	2.37	8.70	—	14.65	+	20.60	E	——	48.8220
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	5.61	+	20 26	E	——	284.8556
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	3.35	−	2.26	E	34.7588	——
5	7.60	—	12.05	—	8.70	+	5 35	E	40.6600	——
	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75					75.4188	429.6351
										75.4188
									20)	354.2163
										17.710815

Explanation.

This method, as the firſt, commences by adding the eaſtings or weſtings to the meridian diſtance, agreeably to the ſigns + and —, the ſign + being affixed to every eaſting, and — to every weſting. The firſt eaſting is made the meridian diſtance, viz. 8.70, that is the diſtance of the 1ſt meridian from the firſt ſtation of the ſurvey which is always marked with + ; the operation then begins with whatever eaſting or weſting firſt preſents itſelf, which in the example is 2.75 weſt, this 2.75 being marked with —, is added to 8.70 +, the ſum is 5.95, with + the ſign of the greater, *i. e.* + 5.95 ; the next is + 8.70 (being eaſting) to + 5.95 the ſum is + 14.65. The next is — 9.04 to + 14.65, the ſum is + 5 61 ; the next following is 8.96 — (being weſting) to + 5.61, the ſum is — 3.35 ; and laſtly this — 3 35 to + 12.05 (being eaſting) the ſum is + 8.70 the ſame as at firſt, which is a proof the work is ſo far right. Next, the double diſtance column is completed by adding every two of the meridian diſtances together, beginning with the firſt and laſt, by the ſigns + and —, viz. + 8.70 to + 5.95, the ſum of which being + 14 65, call eaſting and mark E ; the two following + 5.95 and + 14.65 make 20 60 + marked with E, and + 14.65 to + 5 61 makes + 20.26 or E, but + 5.61 to — 3.35 makes + 2.26 or E. Laſtly — 3.35 + 8.70, the ſum is 8.70 or E, ſo that in this caſe all the double diſtance column is marked with eaſting, and agreeably to the general rule the rectangle of each into its reſpective northing

northing and southing, from the two columns of areas which produce 75,4188, and 429.6351 the difference between which is twice the area in square chains as heretofore.

GEOMETRICALLY.



Preparatory Proposition.

In any rectangle tEhD the difference of the areas of the rectangles Q X and $y o$ about the diagonal, is equal to the difference of their bases multiplied by the sum of their altitudes or the difference of their altitudes multiplied by the sum of their bases. Rect. Qh : Rect. to :: Q D : tQ :: Qh — to : to :: (Q D — tQ : tq ::) $\overline{\text{Q D} - t\text{Q}} \times t\text{E} : tq \times t\text{E} = to$ :: Rect. Qh — Rect. to = $\overline{\text{Q D} - t\text{Q}} \times t\text{E}$; but Rect. tr = Rect. rh :: Q X — yo = Qh — to = $\overline{\text{Q D} - t\text{Q}} \times t\text{E}$. Q. E. D.

N S the first meridian is placed 8.70 west of the first station A; from which, taking from B E, the first westing, there remains oB and $\overline{o\text{B} + \text{N A}} \times \text{A}e$ the southing of the stationary line A B, is twice the area of N A Bo; gc the next easting added to oB gives pc and $\overline{pc + o\text{B}} \times \text{B}g$ or op, the southing of B C, produces twice the area of B C, po, Df the next westing taken from pe leaves Q D and $\overline{\text{Q D} + p\text{C}} \times cf$ the southing of C D, produces twice the area of P C D Q;

CDQ; these three added together give twice the area of the figure NABCD QN, which contains twice the area of the triangle NA f and Q r D too much, that is the rectangles QX and N m: Now since this double area is deficient by twice the area of the triangles r E o E o f it is evident that if *twice the sum of the area of the triangles* Q r D, N f A — *twice the sum of the area of the triangles* E o r, E o f, be subtracted from the double area of the figure NABCDQN, the remainder will be double the area of the map. But the difference between twice the area of Q r D and E o r is found by multiplying Q D — t Q by b D = E t; (*per* preparatory proposition) and the difference between the parallelograms E f and f A is equal to the difference between E o and oe multiplied by E i or A e; (*per* the same) wherefore the double area NABCDQN — Q D — t Q × b D + oe — E o × A e is equal to twice the area of the map. Q. E. D.

METHOD 6th.

Westings +, Eastings —.

	N	S	E	W		MD 2.75		D. D.		Area.	Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	+	5.50	+	8.25	W	54.0375	——
2	—	2.37	8.70	—		3.20	—	2.30	W	5.4510	——
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	+	5.84	+	2.64	W	37.1184	——
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	+	14.80	+	20.64	W	——	317.4432
5	7.60	—	12.05	—		2.75	+	17 55	W	——	133.3800
	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75						966.069	450.8232
											96.6069
											354.2163
										20)	177.10815
											17.710815
											4
											2,843260
											40
											33.730400

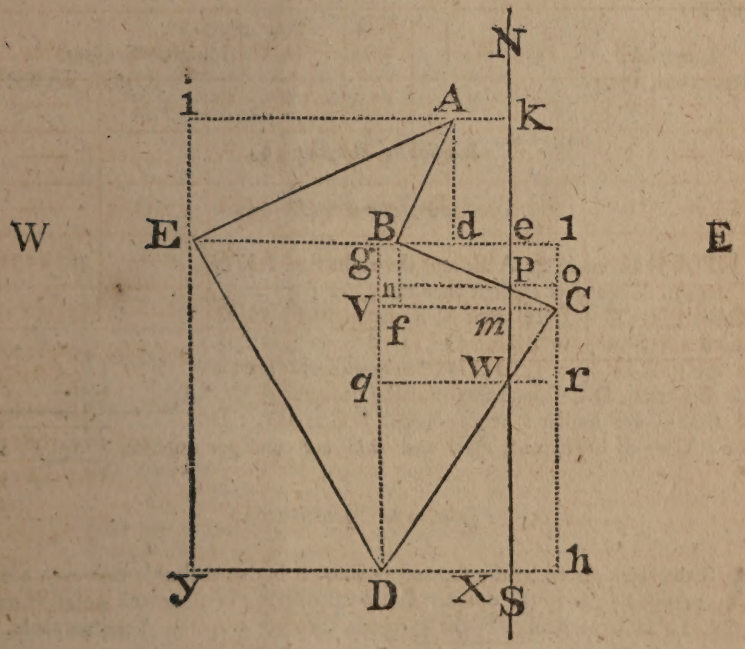
Explanation.

The first meridian now shifts east of the 1st station, at the distance of the 1st westing from it. To each of the westings is affixed +, and to each easting —, which are progressively added to said distance agreeably to the nature of the signs, viz.

viz. to + 2.75 is added + 2.75, and to the ſum + 5.50 is added the next eaſting — 8.70, the ſum is — 3.20 (the difference with the ſign of the greater). To this is again added the next weſting + 9.04, the ſum is + 5.84, &c. The laſt number 2.75 proves the work right —. The D. diſtance column is completed by the addition of every two meridian diſtances, viz. + 2.75 to + 5.50, the ſum is 8.25 W, the next is 2.30 W, the next 2.64 W, the next 20.64 W, and the laſt 17.55—. Theſe multiplied by their correſponding latitudes (*per* general rule) give the two columns of areas between which is 354.10815, double the area in ſquare chains the ſame as *per* laſt.

GEOMETRICALLY.

A *d* is the difference of latitude or ſouthing, and B *d* the departure of weſting of A B and A K = *d e*, the diſtance of the firſt meridian from the 1ſt ſtation eaſterly. A K (= *d e*) + B *d* = B *e* and $\overline{B\,e + A\,K} \times A\,d = 2\,A\,K\,e\,B$. *f c* the eaſting of B C.)



added to B *e*, the laſt meridian diſtance, the ſum is — *m c*, and — *m c* added to + B *e* gives the difference between *f m* and *m c*, which, multiplied by B *f*, produces the difference between the areas of the rectangles B *p* and *p* C (*per* preparatory propoſition) and + D *h* the weſting of C D added to — *m* C gives *v m* = D X, and $\overline{v\,m - m\,C} \times C\,h$, the ſouthing of C D, gives (by ſaid propoſition) the difference between

between the areas of the rectangles $m r$ and $q x$. These three areas are therefore subtractive. Next $+ D X$ to $y d$ gives $+ y x$ ($= E e$) and $\overline{E e} + \overline{D X} \times E y$ produce twice the area of $X D E e$, and $\overline{E e} + \overline{A K} \times e K$ or $A d =$ twice the area $e E A K$, these two areas are additive and include the three areas that were before subtractive, the difference between which is twice the area of the map, viz. $\overline{e X D E e} + \overline{e E A K} - \overline{e B A K} +$ twice the difference between the triangles $B e p + W X D$ and $m p C + \overline{m C W}$ or the difference between the rectangles $B p$ and $p C$, and the rectangles $m r$ and $q x$. Q. E. D.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

By inserting the following solutions in your valuable work, you will much oblige,

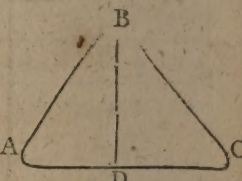
Your obedient,
Humble Servant,
JOHN BARRY.

Limerick,
Sept. 18th, 1793.

Solution to Question 16.

By John Barry.

LET A D be made $=$ A B, and the right line B D be drawn. Then it is evident that the $\angle$ A B D $=$ $\angle$ ADB $=$ $\angle$ DCB $+$ DCB; that is, by adding the $\angle$ DBC to both sides, the $\angle$ A B C $=$ Q $\angle$ D B C $+$ $\angle$ DCB. But the $\angle$ A B C is 3 $\angle$ DCB (*per* question). Hence $\angle$ D B C $=$ $\angle$ D C B, and therefore the triangles A B C and B D C are similar: hence A C : B C :: B C : D C or A C $-$ B C (because A B and B C are equal *per* question.) Q. E. D.



Solution to Question 17th.

AS the lines are to be the shortest possible, it is demonstrable that each must be perpendicular to the curve. Let $b =$ distance of the given point from the vertex, $2a =$ latus rectum of the parabola, then *per* property of the parabola, $a =$ subnormal. Hence $a \sqrt{2a.b - a} + \frac{4}{3}\overline{b - a}\sqrt{2a.b - a} = \frac{4}{3}\overline{b - a}$

$\sqrt{2a.b - a} =$ area required. Q. E. I.

POETRY.

POETRY.

SONGS

OF THE ABORIGINAL BARDS OF BRITAIN.

BY GEORGE RICHARDS, A. M.
FELLOW OF ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.

But heed, ye Bards! that for the ſign of onſet
Ye ſound the ancienteſt of all your rhymes,
Whoſe birth tradition notes not, nor who fram'd
Its lofty ſtrains.

MASON'S CARACTACUS.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 306.]

THE CAPTIVITY OF CARACTACUS.

THICK roſe the lances dyed in Britiſh gore;
With ſcar-entrenched limbs and ſhining mail,
Their blood-ſtain'd plumage nodding to the gale,
The lords of empire darken'd Albion's ſhore.
His dreary conqueſt ſhaggy, waſte, and rude,
High from the prow the imperial eagle view'd:
Beneath the proud bird's hateful ſhade
Siluria's captur'd prince [a] was laid
Silent and ſtill and ſtern; the conqueror foe
Shook at the ſavage firmneſs of his brow.
While as the broad keel plough'd the briny way,
O'er the pale cliffs, that leſſen'd to the ſight,
The bearded Bards, in robes of radiant white,
With harps that glitter'd to the orb of day,
Along the calm cerulean main
Pour'd a bold inſpiring ſtrain;

NOTE.

[a] Caractacus, king of the Silures.

And bade their monarch's towering ſoul
Proudly upborn diſdain a foe's controul,
As Penmanmaur uplifts its aweful form,
Aſſail'd by ocean waves and Cambria's mountain ſtorm.

Catch, O Rome! in ſwelling ſails
Fickle Fortune's favouring gales;
Flutter in your ſunny noon;
Night and ſtorms will gather ſoon.
Ev'n now o'er foreſts gloomy, joyleſs, rude,
'Mid ſavage wolves and winter's famiſh'd brood,
The deepening tempeſt darkly lowers;
Erewhile to burſt on Cæſar's myrtle bowers,
And deluge Tiber's vales, and ſhatter Rome's high towers.

There a race of nobler kind,[b]
On banks of frozen ſtreams reclin'd,
Slumber 'mid their polar nights;
Or, fleet as winter wind,
On oſier targes ſhoot from ſnowy heights;
Or rapid ſkim in unwet ſled
The froſt-bound ocean's glaſſy bed;
Or down the ſlippery precipice
Chaſe the bear through vales of ice;
Or from the promontory's hanging ſteep
Plunge, like a meteor, to the briny deep.
Down from many a ſummit hoar;
From pale Mæotis' miſty ſhore;
From ſhaded Dacia's mountain tracts,
And rocks engulph'd with cataracts;
From polar gales, that keener blow,
Edg'd by bleak Riphean ſnow;
Bony, and direly grim, of giant ſize,
Who, towering, ſeem to leave behind
The lineaments of human kind,
Wild as their ſtorms and hardy as their ſkies,
They ruſh;—awaken'd by the ſound
Of injur'd kingdoms groaning round;
Like the red bolt of Taranis from high,
To proſtrate purple tyranny;
Then rais'd aloft on Cæſar's tomb,
To wave in air the rough Hercynian ſpear:
And, giving freedom to this vaſty ſphere,
Revenge, O patriot Prince! thy baſe unworthy doom.

O Prince! when loos'd from mortal clay
Thy ſpirit mounts the aerial way,
And joins our fathers' armed ſhades,
Brandiſhing their gleamy blades,
Tell them the cauſe in which they died,
Is Albion's buckler, Albion's pride:
Tell them each ſpot, whereon they bled,
With life-blood of the foe is red:

NOTE.

[b] The northern inhabitants of Europe and Aſia, who deſcended from their mountains and foreſts into the more genial climates of the globe, and overturned the Roman empire.

Tell

Tell them our babes are taught to wield
The curtled axe and bloody ſhield:
Though Rome's aerial eagle, ſtreaming gore,
Sails darkly ſhadowing Britain's naked ſhore;
Though frowning from the cliff's projected height
Her haughty battlements our plains affright;
Yet tell them, their own dauntleſs zeal,
To guard and dignify our country's weal,
Glows in their faithful ſons: and when again
They draw the morning gale on Sarum's plain,
Their limbs ſhall move unſhackled, and their veins
Wander through ſinews undebas'd by chains.
That holy ſpark of freedom's flame,
They ſtruck with life into our moulding frame,
Tell them, deep in northern ſnow,[c]
On ſtormy hills, in moſſy bogs,
'Mid ſickly marſhes, blue with fogs,
On many a ſhiver'd cliff's dark-hanging brow,
Whoſe fearful fragments fill the vale below,
Pure, vigorous, glowing, we maintain;
To prove our high deſcent from freeborn ſires;
And when their ſouls are veil'd in earth again,
To warm them in the womb with their own generous fires.

[d] That flame, O patriot Prince! ſhall glow
In native luſtre on thy martial brow,
When thou return'ſt, beneath the beams of day,
To animate a kindred clay.
Then, when thou goeſt, all terrible, to wield
Trifingis' blazing faulchion o'er the field;
When from thy aweful port the hoſts retire,
Like ſtars before the ſun's aſcending fire;
When thy tall plumes in all their terrors riſe,
And flame, like lightning, flaſhes from thy eyes;
Then ſhall our ſcythed chariots, as of yore,
Wheel round the giddy ſteep,
That overhangs the deep,
And headlong roll our foemen to the ſhore;
Again ſhall Druids look ſuperior down
On mortal kings, and awe them with a frown;
The potent wand ſhall wave its magic round;
Through holy groves the golden axe reſound;
And altars, bright with flames, illume
Another Mona's ſolemn gloom.
Then to the ſilent midnight orbs of fire,
On moonſhine banks of haunted ſtreams,
'Mid grey oaks mellow'd by the night's wan beams,
The Bard ſhall touch his ſilver wire,
And ſoothe the ſleepy wanderer's fairy dreams:
While, as the ſoft ſuſpended numbers fail,
Through the tall pines, that up the cavern'd ſteep
Riſe midway waving o'er the deep,
In each ſoft murmuring gale

NOTES.

[c] The Britons, when defeated by the Romans, retired into the north-weſt parts of the kingdom, and there remained unconquered.

[d] This whole paragraph is founded upon the idea of tranſmigration, and the return of Caractacus to reign again over Britain.

A warrior's troubled ſpirit ſeems to moan,
Or Miſery's waſted form to pour her feeble groan.

[e] Go then, O Albion's pride! and dauntleſs ſtand
At Cæſar's throne: think on thy native land,
Thy long illuſtrious line of freeborn ſires,
And the proud blood that circles through thy veins.
Though low debas'd by chains,
Though pale and waſted by the tyrant's hand,
'Tis thine to glow with thy fam'd fathers' fires;
To bear unconquer'd the high mind;
Thy dignity of being to revere;
What great ſouls own, what generous warriors feel,
In ſimple boldneſs to reveal;
Though their own Jove, with red right arm uprais'd,
In which the forked lightning blaz'd,
Sat, as prepar'd to ſtrike, and bent his brow ſevere.
So Claudius, laid on Tiber's viny mounds,
Beneath Campania's ſunny ſkies,
And lull'd by muſic's tendereſt ſounds;
Whoſe eagle meets the morn on Ganges ſtream,
And travels with the day, till eve's mild beam
Illumes the wave in Gallia's weſtern bays;
He, to whom marble temples riſe,
And altars, rich with perfumes, blaze;
Who, number'd with the immortal gods above,
Hurling the bolts of fate, moves only leſs than Jove:

Ev'n he ſhall glow
With generous envy toward a captive foe;
And bluſhing wiſh, that far from ſhady bowers,
Imperial domes and ſpiry towers,
His infant limbs had roll'd in Cambrian ſnow;
That Freedom, near romantic Vaga's tide,
Had hung her gleaming faulchion at his ſide;
While the keen northern blaſt
Harden'd his manly ſinews, as it paſs'd;
And the ſteep mountain hoar,
And the wild torrent's roar,
Maintain'd that inborn nobleneſs of mind,
Which lifts and dignifies our common kind,
Firm as Plinlimmon's baſe, and free as ocean-wind.

Such was the lofty ſtrain,
Which, mingled with the murmur of the ſhores
And melancholy ſound of daſhing oars,
Came, ſoft by diſtance, o'er the heaving main
From Albion's cliffs:—on whoſe romantic brow,
High o'er the world of waters towering grey,
Yet faintly linger'd the pale gleams of day,
While fearful darkneſs veil'd the waves below:
Till deep'ning gradual, the dim night
Gains on the topmoſt diſappearing height;
And all the ſtarry ſkies with fires unnumber'd glow.

N O T E.

[e] The two following paragraphs are founded upon the behaviour of Caractacus at the throne of Claudius Cæſar, as deſcribed by Tacitus.

For

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

The Fifth Ode of the Third Book of Horace tranſlated.

BY THOMAS LONG, D. D.

WHEN awful thunder ſhakes the ſpheres,
Supreme the pow'r of Jove appears;
From Perſia to the Britiſh ſhore,
When nations unſubdu'd before,
Suppreſs their rage, and Rome obey,
To our Auguſtus rites divine we pay.

Soldiers of Craſſus! ſo ye dy'd,
In ignominious bonds ally'd
To barb'rous wives. The Marſic race,
Ah, ſhameful age! ah, ſenate baſe!
Th' Appulian bands their manhood ſpent
Enſlav'd to Parthia's king, and liv'd content.

Regardleſs of the heav'n-ſent ſhields,
The deathleſs flame that Veſta yields,
Their oaths, their country they betray'd,
And with their former foes array'd,
Their fathers now, for them they bled,
Though Rome ſtill flouriſh'd under Jove, her head.

This Regulus, the brave and wiſe,
Foreſaw: and ſcorn'd to compromiſe
His country's honour for his blood.
He the vile precedent withſtood,
To riſing ages ſource of woe,
That captives ſlain ſhould cauſe one tear to flow.

In Carthaginian fanes diſplay'd,
Your captive ſtandards I ſurvey'd,
Survey'd your recreant bands unſlain
Forego their arms: a ſervile chain
Behind them force their freeborn hands,
Carthage, wide open, till'd her ravaged lands.

Exchang'd for gold, will ſoldiers glow
With purer rage to ſtrike the foe?
Why ſquander wealth to purchaſe ſhame?
The fleece that caught the purple flame
Will to its ſnowy hue return
Ere valour in the coward's boſom burn.

The hind from thickſet meſhes freed,
Will ſtay to fight ere he will bleed,
Who ſued a faithleſs foe for life,
The Afric hoſt in further ſtrife
Ere he defeat, whoſe heaving breath
Betray'd the hand-cuff'd ſlave that dreaded death.

He, doubtful which ſhould life afford,
Entwin'd the olive round the ſword.
Ah, Carthage! great by Rome's diſtreſs!—
Then, as not free, he ſhunn'd the kiſs
Of his chaſte wife and liſping race,
And ſternly fix'd on earth his manly face.

Scarce had the ſenators approv'd,
By his advice their doubts remov'd,
The godlike ſentence he defin'd
(So new, ſo awful to mankind)
When, by his weeping friends unbent,
Th' illuſtrious exile back to Carthage went.

He knew what pangs of death, deferr'd,
The ruthleſs tort'rer had prepar'd;
Yet through his kindred and the throng,
That preſs'd his ſtay, he paſs'd along,
As if, his clients' wrongs redreſs'd,
He ſought his villa's ſhade from toil to reſt.

For the Anthologia.

THE CANDIDATE PARSON.

FROM academick rule now Matho 's free
How vain to write behind his name—A. B!
His parchment from his tortur'd tutor bore,
With teſts of having ſtudied ſacred lore:—
Proofs, as the writ he ſtudied ſure, his CALL
Is purely ſpir'tual—expectations, ſmall.
Firſt, man's epitome, the taylor brings
His ſables—now his colours off he flings:
Next, from his ſeat of underſtanding lopp'd,
O'er pendant QUEUE reluctant tears are dropp'd.
Equipp'd, and ſleek in ſhining ſattin's pride,
We ſee church-militant's recruit to ſtride:
Forth ſallied now, he meets his friend, and, fly—
"No ordination near?"—and winks his eye:—
"The biſhop of—you know—hem!—will he? hey?"—
Thus Matho pumps:—but cautious to betray,
The guarded Crypton—"really cannot ſay."
Though foil'd, not hopeleſs:—onward as he hies,
A biſhop's nephew's couſin's friend he ſpies:
Forthwith, the ladder of preferment rais'd,
Matho reſolves Time's forelock ſhall be ſeiz'd:
With air obſequious, bows, ſome dozens, low,
He begs the happy ſecret he might know?
Yet here, alas! the embryo curate's fate,
Still luckleſs, leaves him in uncertain ſtate—
Anticipated joy is turn'd to woe—
The biſhop's nephew's couſin's friend—"don't know!"—
At length he 's happy:—Matho now is told
When, where, my lord will ordination hold.
With anxious doubt poor Matho hopes to find
The prelate to his holy wiſhes kind.
Smooth as a quaker, towards his houſe he bends,
And at his lordſhip's day by day attends:
At laſt admitted, ſhiv'ring, in the hall—
Next in the ſtudy he declares his—CALL.
"Produce your nomination, ſir."—"My lord!"—
"Your title, ſir."—But Matho not a word.—
The biſhop bows—the candidate, retir'd,
Rues that his ſoul the function e'er deſir'd.

A cure

A cure unthought of—as to dog a bone,
By lucky chance, to Matho now is thrown:
His lordſhip condeſcends:——and now he 's bleſt,
The Lord has granted him his chief requeſt.
Down to the country town he haſtens ſtrait,
The impoſition of his hands to wait:
The day protracted—farther ſtill—his time
The *hoſpitable* town has turn'd to rhyme.
On 'pointed day, in begg'd canonick geer,
He 's qualified to live—ON FIFTY POUNDS A YEAR!

P.

Sept. 1793.

For the Anthologia.

THE IRISH PEASANT.

PLEAS'D and contented with what Fortune gives,
Free from ambition and from pride he lives;
His boſom with no fine ideas fraught,
But to the ſluggiſh earth chain'd ev'ry thought:
Beneath a fir's mean, humble, prickly ſhade,
He minds his flocks that graze upon the mead;
His naked legs expos'd to every breeze,
His elbows reſting on his ruddy knees,
A pair of jew's-harps ſkilfully he plays,
That vibrate Coolun's am'rous, plaintive lays.
In Nature's dreſs his offspring round him throng,
And, as they ſing their ruſtic, ſimple ſong,
Each other's treſſes turn with quickneſs o'er,
And with expertneſs every lock explore.

Lo! comes the boſom-partner of the hind,
With robe and ringlets ſporting in the wind;
With roſes on her cheeks, not form'd by art,
With eyes that ſpeak the plainneſs of her heart;
Stranger to ev'ry outward form and grace,
Along the mead ſhe ſteps with ruſtic pace,
Without a cloak, juſt iſſu'd from the cot,
Beneath one arm ſhe bears *potatoes hot*;
The other, faſt and cloſe, embracing round
A meather, which with butter-milk is crown'd.
The offspring ceaſe, and view, with joyful eyes,
Their mother coming, and, to greet her, riſe:
The father ſtops his inharmonious air,
To be partaker of the homely fare.

I. G.

Trinity-College.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

IF the following little production has merit enough to entitle it to a place in the Anthologia, it will be an inducement to me to continue a correſpondence which I ſhall be proud to be admitted to.

POEM

ON THE DEATH OF LOUIS XVI.

'TWAS when mild zephyrs on the tranquil eve
Breath'd balmy perfumes o'er the gloſſy wave,
Whoſe beauteous tints reflected every dye
That bluſh'd, refulgent, in the weſtern ſky,
When Sol, deſcending in his glorious car,
His ſoften'd radiance darted from afar,
Celeſtial Thetis, in cœrulean veſt,
To the bright God expands her heaving breaſt,
While, gently ſinking in the tepid wave,
The friendly ſtreams his glowing courſers lave;
High on a rock, whoſe cliffs o'erhung the tide,
Britannia ſat—elate with conſcious pride;
She reign'd the miſtreſs of the ſubject ſea,
And look'd triumphant o'er the wat'ry way;
Saw her proud ſhips, thoſe terrors of the main,
Guarding the lowly bark that wafts the merchants' gain,
Surcharg'd with joy her melting heart o'erflow'd,
And gently thus began the guardian god:
"Oh, bleſt Britannia! whom no terrors awe,
Whoſe ſons, alone ſubmiſſive to the law,
Rul'd by the people's voice, and their's the ſway,
Confeſs no maſter but their own decree.
Their king, the nobleſt monarch of the earth,
(The people's monarch holds the crown by birth)
From him reflected ſhoots the living ray,
The people's majeſty, and gilds the day.
Hail, bright effulgence! hail, thou ſacred name!
Thou awful power! thou majeſty ſupreme!
For what fell tyrant can ſuch power poſſeſs
As he—the people's king!—whom millions bleſs?
No:—let the tyrant rule the abject ſlave,
His nod condemn him, or his pleaſure ſave:
But may my ſons, for ever uncontroul'd,
Still guard their rights, in native freedom bold."

She ſpoke:—and, lo! a heavenly form appears,
Benignant Freedom, drown'd in beauty's tears:
Her golden treſſes all-neglected hung,
No tuneful accents warbled from her tongue;
No radiance darted from her gliſt'ning eye;
Her breaſt, unbidden, heav'd the deep-drawn ſigh.

Britannia's boſom feels the Genius' woe,
And aſks the ſource from whence her ſorrows flow:—
"Say, whence that burſt of grief?—celeſtial maid!
Whence, heavenly Freedom! gleams yon crimſon'd blade?
Say, wherefore ſhrink'ſt thou?—thou, untaught to fear!—
Or, whence thoſe ſounds of ſlaughter ſtrike mine ear?

Say,

Say, have not Gallia's sons, for Freedom strong,
Broke from the fetters which they brook'd so long?
Those tyrants vanquish'd, whose imperial nod
Dar'd to usurp th' omnipotence of God?"

"'Tis true,"—reply'd the nymph, "they 've burst the chain;
But see, the fury fetters them again.
Revengeful tyranny, the fiend abhorr'd!
With jealous arm, she waves the murderous sword:
She, who so late beneath my banners fell,
Now leagu'd with all the fiends of murky hell,
Wide-spreading, desolates the Gallic land,
Arm'd with the gift of hell, the fateful brand:
Each breast is steel'd beneath the fury's sway,
Nor feels of soft humanity the ray.
That heart where heav'n-bred mercy ought to reign,
And human kindness bleed for human pain;
Which every gentler virtue should controul,
And manly firmness animate the whole;
Such heart no more in Gallia's sons is found,
But hell-sent furies load the blasted ground:
These, these usurp the seat of wisdom's throne,
Tyrannic demons sway the heart alone:
All hot with rage, elate with savage joy,
Burning for blood, and eager to destroy.
As the fell tyger, whose ensanguin'd fangs,
Sharpen'd by potent hunger's ravening pangs,
Meets some poor victim on the rocky shore,
And slakes his murderous thirst in tepid gore.
The female breast, which once with pity swell'd,
Which once by every soft emotion held,
Could ne'er unmelted hear the tale of woe,
But gently bid the trickling sorrow flow,
Can gaze unpitying on the savage scene
Of tyrant-furies, clad in shapes of men,
Fierce as the shaggy monsters of the wood,
With carnage glutted, drunk with human blood;
Worse—oh! far worse than ev'n the savage beast,
Whose drink is gore—and slaughter, his repast;
He, rul'd by nature, so feels nature's sway,
But man was fashion'd reason to obey.
Lo! piteous Louis, injur'd king! appears,
Malignant railings smite his patient ears:
Degraded monarch! noble, though forlorn:
From friend, from wife, from infant-offspring torn:
If once a despot, 'twas his birth did give,
His birth alone, the high prerogative:
'Twas not the lawless hand of forceful power,
Of sway usurp'd that rul'd his regal hour;
But awful majesty, with outstretch'd wings,
Perch'd on the sceptre of a race of kings.
True, they were despots: and their nod alone
Rul'd the sad fate of Gallia's every son.
But hapless Louis, whose benignant breast
Gave up prerogative, and wrongs redrest;
Whose pity sheath'd the sanguinary sword,
When high in power, all honour'd and ador'd,
His looks could bid grim terror reign the while,
Or cheer surrounding millions with a smile;
Now fall'n, degraded from the royal sphere,
Sure he deserves mild Pity's softest tear:
Depriv'd of liberty, condemn'd to bleed,
And savage insult claims his guiltless head.
Poor suff'ring monarch! Freedom weeps thy fate,
Thou luckless object of tyrannic hate!
Of lawless anarchists! who thus conceal
Ill-gotten power beneath the public weal:
Who feel, beneath the people's feign'd controul,
The tyrant glow in each remorseless soul.
By heav'n! 'twas noble to redress the wrong,
The grief that gall'd an injur'd people long;
Of Horror's mansion to ascend the mound,
And hurl her blasted turrets to the ground;
To curb the power of too extensive sway,
And prove that ev'n the monarch must obey.
But, ah! when heavenly Freedom thus began
To animate to deeds heroic man,
Fell Tyranny sat crouch'd, with jealous glare:
Unnumber'd sprites that wing the dusky air,
Murder, and Rage, and each Tartarian fiend,
Slaves of her will, brood o'er the Gallic land."
"Nor dread the demon, Freedom! Nymph divine!"
Replies Britannia—"Think my sons are thine:
Bid these assert thy rights, thy cause maintain,
And give thee to thy Gallia once again:
Soon shalt thou see those Stygian furies fly,
And seek their kindred soil, the nether sky."
Here ceas'd the beauteous nymph, and then withdrew,
High o'er the clouds on sounding wing she flew.
Her, Freedom followed: and the radiant god
Immerg'd into the bosom of the flood;
While softer Luna beam'd with silver ray,
And rose to emulate the car of day.

H. G. M.

Trinity College, Nov. 7th, 1793.

VERSES

ON THE DEATH OF

THE RIGHT HON. MRS. O'NEIL.

HUMBLY INSCRIBED TO

THE RIGHT HON. JOHN O'NEIL,

(Now Lord O'Neil.)

OF SHANE'S CASTLE.

BY THOMAS DERMODY.

WHEN, on yon gloomy vault of glimmering night
Fades some fair orb, slow-languish'd into light,
And, through a sapphire cloud with silver lin'd,
Cleaves its pure path, how softly streams behind
The line, that led it to sublimer skies,
Still, fondly followed by poetic eyes!
So (dear to every muse! with each fine art,
To heal the wounded, wring the stubborn heart,
Herself

Herſelf a muſe, whoſe captivating ſtrain
Could win to ſenſe ev'n Folly's taſteleſs train)
From a dark world, whoſe faſhionable ſphere
She taught to charm with luſtre mildly clear,
O'Neil retires, and leaves to wond'ring earth
The brilliant traces of her laſting worth.

Oh! graceful Goodneſs! by whoſe ſhelt'ring ſide,
Wealth, like an angel, walk'd, in ſmiling pride,
Nor ſcorn'd to ſtoop, (as though herſelf was poor)
To the low entrance of Misfortune's door,
Where, from her cordial eye, that beam'd on woe,
Each baby-boſom caught a grateful glow,
And, (while with many an inexpreſſive pray'r
Her weak tongue bleſt the fond-approaching fair)
The bright'ning mother, patient, chaſte, and mild,
Pointed its patron to the orphan-child.
Oh! poliſh'd Genius! whoſe bewitching ſong,
Gay, without glitter, without triſle, ſtrong,
Could o'er the humble * poppy's purple bloom,
Pour a freſh tincture, breathe a new perfume,
Superior to proud Flora's gaudy ſhrine,
Bidding the ſolitary ſoother ſhine,
Whoſe lenient balſam, like thy tender page,
Could huſh the frenzy'd ſtart of ſtormy rage;
Or, (much unlike it!) cloath'd in ſullen ſleep,
O'er the pain'd breaſt and aching temples creep.
Long, long, when evening, wrap'd in pilgrim-gray,
Veils the dim ſlumber of declining day,
Shall (moaning deep amid the ambient gloom)
Loſt Merit drop that tear upon thy tomb,
Which Pity, pleas'd, ſtill wafts with halcyon-wing,
Warm from the heart, to Truth's ambroſian ſpring.
Oh! long, where, louring on th' ungenial plains,
Tyrannic Penury, in private, reigns,
Shall many a lip, thy bounteous manna fed,
Lament the general Beneſactreſs fled,
And, as a ſaint, thy wonted aid implore,
Giving that title now thy deeds might claim before!

SONNET,

To R. A. H. Anthor of the Poem to

ZALIA.

O THOU! whoſe ſweet ſong (like the bird of woe
It gives to Fame) can ſoothe the throbbing breaſt,
When tender Hope, by dove-ey'd Feeling dreſt,
Bids through each line a tuneful magic flow;
Say, what hard heart could kill with cold reply,
The muſical perſuaſion of thy pray'r,
Who doom to muſing lone, and dumb deſpair,
The ardent ſoul, that taught a ſtrain ſo high

To the pleas'd echo of the vocal wild,
Enamour'd lingering on its Zalia's praiſe,
Ah, youth! full well thou know'ſt thy pow'rful lays,
Know'ſt, too, that on thy warbled paſſion ſmil'd

The penſive Graces, and the conſcious Muſe,
For, ev'n in ſad complaint, thy honeſt lyre
Betrays, too fondly, its reſiſtleſs fire,
And, dubious, claims a boon—no miſtreſs could refuſe.

THOMAS DERMODY.

In our Account of the much-lamented Death of the Hon. Mrs. O'Neil, Anthologia Hibernica, vol. ii. p. 320, we mentioned a Poem written by her: as ſome of our Readers may not have met it, we print it from a correct copy.

ODE TO THE POPPY.

I.

NOT for the promiſe of the labor'd field,
Not for the good the yellow harveſts yield,
I bend at Ceres ſhrine;
For dull to humid eyes appear
The golden glories of the year,
Alas! a melancholy worſhip 's mine,
I hail the goddeſs for her ſcarlet flower;
Thou brilliant weed!
That doſt ſo far exceed
The richeſt gifts gay Flora can beſtow;
Heedleſs I paſs'd thee in life's morning hour,
Thou comforter of woe!
Till ſorrow taught me to confeſs thy power.

II.

In early days, when Fancy cheats,
A various wreath I wove
Of laughing ſpring's luxuriant ſweets,
To deck ungrateful love:
The roſe or thorn my numbers crown'd,
As Venus ſmil'd, or Venus frown'd;
But Love, and Joy, and all their train are flown.
E'en languid Hope no more is mine,
And I will ſing of thee alone;
Unleſs, perchance, the attributes of grief,
The cypreſs bud, and willow leaf,
Their pale funereal foliage blend with thine.
Hail, lovely bloſſom! thou canſt eaſe
The wretched victims of diſeaſe,
Canſt cloſe thoſe weary eyes in gentle ſleep
Which never open but to weep;
For, oh! thy potent charm
Can agonizing pain diſarm;

Expel

NOTE.

* See a beautiful "Ode to the Poppy," in Deſmond, a novel, by the ingenious Mrs. Smith.

Expel imperious memory from her ſeat,
And bid the throbbing heart forget to beat.

III.

Soul-ſoothing plant! that can ſuch bleſſings give;
By thee the mourner bears to live;
By thee the hopeleſs die;
Oh! ever friendly to deſpair,
Might Sorrow's pallid votary dare,
Without a crime, that remedy implore,
Which bids the ſpirit from its bondage fly;
I'd court thy palliative aid no more;
No more I'd ſue that thou ſhould'ſt ſpread
Thy ſpell around my aching head,
But would conjure thee to impart
Thy balſam for a broken heart;
And by thy ſoft Lethean power,
Ineſtimable flower!
Burſt theſe terreſtrial bonds, and other regions try.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

The inſertion of the following Poem in your much eſteemed Anthologia will oblige a very conſtant reader and admirer. The length may be an objection; but that was as much curtailed as poſſible by the author, who will think himſelf happy in giving any aſſiſtance to ſo uſeful a work, which tends to ſave the ſpecies of preſent magazines from obloquy.

Yours,
REGNIS.

THE SLAVE.

AN ELEGY.

——The nat'ral bond
Of brotherhood is ſever'd, as the flax
That falls aſunder at the touch of fire:
He finds his fellow guilty of a ſkin
Not colour'd like his own; and, having pow'r
T' enforce the wrong, for ſuch a worthy cauſe
Dooms and devotes him as his lawful prey.
COWPER'S TASK.

PALE o'er the trembling wave, with ſickly ray,
The ſober moon ſhot forth her borrow'd light;
Paſs'd were the ſplendours of the golden day,
And darkneſs thicken'd on the breaſt of night:

A hollow blaſt low-murmur'd o'er the main,
In ſighs reſponſive to the weeping Moor,
Who griev'd in ſecret on his captive chain,
And trod, in anguiſh, round the ſea-beat ſhore;
His boſom heav'd with unavailing throes,
And oft, and long, he pour'd the burning ſigh;
Whilſt tears, a ſolace to his matchleſs woes,
Stole, in large currents, from his faded eye.

"Ah! where," he cry'd, "are now thoſe early hours
That firſt my years of inexperience knew?
Where thoſe delights that ſtrew'd with roſeate flow'rs
Each path of life, and dazzled every view?

"Where thoſe companions of my youthful day
That ſhar'd, with joy, a portion of my toil,
In woodland ſports, when firſt the morning ray
Spread its light influence o'er my native ſoil?

"Ah, native ſoil! for ever now, adieu!—
Thy joys are chang'd for unabating pain:
One night of horror crouds my aching view,
And free-born nature feels the captive's chain!

"Thoſe limbs that ſported through the mazy mead,
By no reſtraint or ſtated labour broke,
Pant to the taſk, beneath a tyrant bleed,
And bend in ſorrow to the galling yoke!

"Theſe wounds beſpeak the anguiſh I endure,
Inventive cruelty no more can find:
But there's a wound that mocks all art to cure—
A ſoul of ſorrow—a diſtracted mind.

"Oh, thought! thou thorn and ever-during bane!
Inceſſant ſource of unabating care!
That adds to anguiſh keener throbs of pain,
Awakes new madneſs, and excites deſpair.

"Oh! did the breaſt from whence my being came
See this ſad form, with all its vigour fled,
His aged ſoul would periſh in the flame
Of all my griefs, and ſlumber with the dead.

"Or could my mother's matron years behold
The faded luſtre of my freeborn eye,
(Ignobly barter'd for a graſp of gold)
That look her laſt—her mandate but to die.

"And thou, ſoft partner of my bleeding heart!
What grief—but, no: the black'ning thought is death!
It ſerves new pangs and anguiſh to impart,
Curſing the lingering love of vital breath.

"Here turn, ye ſons of luxury and woe!
Here turn, and ſee the comforts ye diſpenſe!—
Can your religion bid you this beſtow?
Is this the mandate of your Providence?

"Has heav'n design'd us for the slave's estate,
To pant and tremble with a galling chain,
To feed the pamper'd palate of the great,
And be repaid with misery and pain?

"See then, ye proud! unus'd to servile toil,
What matchless miseries the slaves receive!
To turn for sordid gain the burning soil:
Their payment——tears, their liberty——to grieve."

Thus mourn'd the wretch beneath the midnight ray,
That, trembling, glitter'd on the vast profound,
When here a voice arrests the captive's way,
The words—BE FREE!—Britannia gave the sound.

"Be free," she cries, "and learn from hence to know,
That British freedom scorns a partial view:
Its object, Nature—to divert your woe—
And to their haunts the victims to pursue.

"Their spirits feel the transports of their state,
And generous virtue bids them aid distress:
Their word is here the harbinger of fate;
Their arm can punish—yet that arm redress.

"Hence, then, and live a stranger now to pain:
Hence, and the sweets of liberty approve:—
Britannia bursts the rivets of your chain;
Learn then from British gratitude to love."

REGNIS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

CORRECT VIEW OF THE NEW FRENCH CALENDAR FOR THE PRESENT YEAR,

COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 22.

NEW FRENCH NAMES OF THE MONTHS.	ENGLISH.	TERM.
	AUTUMN.	
Vindemaire	Vintage Month	from Sept. 22 to Oct. 21.
Brumaire	Fog Month	from Oct. 22 to Nov. 20.
Frumaire	Sleet Month	from Nov. 21 to Dec. 20.
	WINTER.	
Nivos	Snow Month	from Dec. 21 to Jan. 19.
Pluvios	Rain Month	from Jan. 20 to Feb. 18
Ventos	Wind Month	from Feb. 19 to Mar. 20.
	SPRING.	
Germinal	Sprouts Month	from Mar. 21 to April 19.
Floreal	Flowers Month	from April 20 to May 19.
Priareal	Pasture Month	from May 20 to June 18.
	SUMMER.	
Messidor	Harvest Month	from June 19 to July 18.
Fervidor	Hot Month	from July 19 to Aug. 17.
Fructidor	Fruit Month	from Aug. 18 to Sept. 16.

SANS

SANS CULOTIDES, AS FEASTS DEDICATED TO

Les Vertus	- -	The Virtues	- - September 17.
Le Genie	- -	Genius	- - September 18.
Le Travail	- -	Labour	- - September 19.
L' Opinion	- -	Opinion	- - September 20.
Les Recompenſes	- -	Rewards	- - September 21.

The intercalary day of every fourth year is to be called LA SANS CULOTIDE, on which there is to be a national renovation of their oath, TO LIVE FREE OR DIE!

The month is divided into three decades, the days of which are called from the Latin numerals,

1. Primidi,	4. Quartidi,	7. Septidi,
2. Duodi,	5. Quintidi,	8. Octodi,
3. Tridi,	6. Sextidi,	9. Nonodi,

And, 10. Decadi, which is to be the day of reſt.

N. B. A correſponding calendar for all the days in the year may be made from the above ſketch.

☞ It will appear to many not a little curious, that the French, in framing their new diviſion of the time, have gone upon a ſyſtem adopted many thouſand years ſince:—We preſent our readers with the following note of Sir Iſaac Newton, inſerted in his treatiſe on the prophecies:—

"The ancient ſolar years of the eaſtern nations conſiſted of twelve months, and every month of thirty days: and hence came the diviſion of a circle into 360 degrees. This year ſeems to be uſed by Moſes in his Hiſtory of the Flood, and by John in the Apocalypſe, where a time, times and half a time, 42 months, and 1260 days, are put æquipollent. But in reckoning by many of theſe years together, an account is to be kept of the odd days, which were added to the end of theſe years. For the Egyptians added five days to the end of this year; and ſo did the Chaldeans long before the time of Daniel, as appears by the æra of Nabonaſſar: and the Perſian Magi uſed the ſame year of 365 days, till the empire of the Arabians. The ancient Greeks alſo uſed the ſame ſolar year of twelve equal months, or 360 days; but every other year added an intercalary month, conſiſting of ten and eleven days alternately.

"The year of the Jews, even from their coming out of Egypt, was Luni-ſolar. It was ſolar, for the harveſt always followed the paſſover, and the fruits of the land were always gathered before the feaſt of tabernacles, Levit. xxiii. But the months were lunar, for the people were commanded by Moſes, in the beginning of every month, to blow with trumpets, and to offer burnt-offerings, with their drink-offerings. Numb. x. 10. xxviii. 11, 14 And this ſolemnity was kept on the new moons. Pſal. lxxxi. 3, 4, 5. 1 Chron. xxiii. 31. Theſe months were called by Moſes the firſt, ſecond, third, fourth month, &c. and the firſt month was alſo called Abib; the ſecond, Zif; the ſeventh, Ethanim; the eighth, Bull. Exod. xiii. 4. 1 Kings vi. 37, 38. viii. 2.—But in the Babylonian captivity the Jews uſed the names of the Chaldean months, and by thoſe names underſtood the months of their own year; ſo that the Jewiſh months then loſt their old names, and are now called by thoſe of the Chaldeans.

"The Jews began their civil year from the autumnal equinox, and their ſacred year from the vernal: and the firſt day of the firſt month was on the viſible new moon, which was neareſt the equinox."

PARIS, *Oct* 17.

TRIAL

OF THE LATE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

THE ACT OF ACCUSATION PRESENTED AGAINST MARIE ANTOINETTE OF AUSTRIA, *ci-devant* QUEEN OF FRANCE, BY THE ACCUSATEUR PUBLIC.

"Antoine Quentin Fouquier, Public Accuſer of the Criminal Revolutionary Tribunal, eſtabliſhed at Paris, under a decree of the National Convention of the 10th March, 1793, ſecond year of the Republic, without any recourſe to the Tribunal of Ceſſation, in virtue of the power given him by the 11th article of another decree of the Convention of April 5, following, ſtating that the Public Accuſer of the ſaid Tribunal is authorized to arreſt, purſue and judge upon the denunciation of the conſtituted authorities or of the citizens, ſtates:

"That by a decree of the Convention, of the 1ſt of Auguſt laſt, Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, has been brought before the Revolutionary Tribunal, as accuſed of conſpiring againſt France; that by another decree of the Convention, of October 3, it has been decreed, that the Revolutionary Tribunal ſhould occupy

itself without delay, and without interruption, on the trial; that the public accuser received the papers concerning the widow Capet, on the 19th and 20th of the first month of the second *decade*, commonly called the 11th and 12th of October, of the present month; that one of the Judges of the Tribunal immediately proceeded to the interrogatories of the widow Capet; that an examination being made of all the pieces transmitted by the public accuser, it appears that, like Messaline, Brunehaut, Fredigonde, and Medicis, who were formerly qualified with the titles of Queens of France, whose names have ever been odious, and will never be effaced from the page of history—

"Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, has, since her abode in France, been the scourge and the blood-sucker of the French; that even before the happy Revolution which gave the French people their sovereignty, she had political correspondence with a man called the king of Bohemia and Hungary; that this correspondence was contrary to the interests of France; and not content with acting in concert with the brothers of Louis Capet, and the infamous and execrable Calonne, at that time Minister of the Finances; of having squandered the finances of France (the fruit of the sweat of the people) in a dreadful manner, to satisfy inordinate pleasures, and to pay the agents of her criminal intrigues, it is notorious that she has at different times transmitted millions to the Emperor, which served him, and still supports him to sustain a war against the Republic: and that it is by such excessive plunder, that she has at length exhausted the national treasury.

"That since the Revolution, the widow Capet has not for a moment withheld criminal intelligence and correspondence with foreign powers, and in the interior of the Republic, by agents devoted to her, whom she subsidied and caused to be paid out of the treasury of the ci-devant civil list; that at various epochs she has employed every manœuvre that she thought consistent with her perfidious views to bring about a counter-revolution; first, having under pretext of a necessary re-union between the ci-devant gardes-du-corps, and the officers and soldiers of the regiment of Flanders, contrived a repast between these two corps on the 1st of October 1789, which degenerated into an absolute orgy as she desired, and during the course of which the agents of the widow Capet perfectly seconded her counter-revolutionary projects; brought the greater part of the guests, in the moment of inebriety, to sing songs expressive of their most entire devotion to the throne, and the most marked aversion for the people; of having excited them insensibly to wear the white cockade, and to tread the national cockade under foot; and of having authorized, by her presence, all the counter-revolutionary excesses, particularly in encouraging the women who accompanied her, to distribute these white cockades among the guests; and having on the 4th of the same month, testified the most immoderate joy at what passed during these orgies.

"Secondly, Having in concert with Louis Capet directed to be distributed very plentifully throughout the kingdom, publications of a counter-revolutionary nature, some of which were pretended to have been published by the conspirators on the other side of the Rhine, (meaning we suppose in Coblentz) such as—petitions to the emigrants—reply of the emigrants—the emigrants to the people—the shortest follies are the best—the order of march—the return of the emigrants, and other such writings—of having even carried her perfidy and dissimulation to such a height, as to have circulated writings in which she herself is described in very unfavourable colours, in order to cloak the imposture: thereby to make it to be believed to foreign powers that she was extremely ill treated by Frenchmen, to instigate them to go to war with France.

"That in order to carry on her counter-revolutionary designs with more efficacy, she, by means of agents, caused in Paris, towards the beginning of October, 1789, a famine, which occasioned a new insurrection; in consequence of which, an innumerable crowd of citizens of both sexes set out for Versailles on the 5th of the said month; that this fact is proved beyond all contradiction, as the next day there was a plenty of every thing, even after the time that the widow Capet arrived with her family in Paris.

"That being scarcely arrived in Paris, the widow Capet, fertile in intrigues of every kind, formed Committees, consisting of all the counter-revolutionists and intriguers of the constituent and legislative assemblies, which held their meetings in the dead of night; that plots were there formed how to destroy the rights of man, and the decrees already passed, which were to form the basis of the new constitution; that it was at these committees, or meetings, that the necessary measures were deliberated to obtain a revision of those decrees which were favourable to the people; that the flight of Louis Capet, his widow, and his whole family, was impeded, as they travelled under fictitious names, in the month of June 1791; that the widow Capet confesses in her interrogatory, that it was she who opened and locked the door of the apartment through which the fugitives passed; that independent of the confession of the widow Capet in this respect, it is confirmed, by the testimony of Louis Charles Capet, and by his sister, that De la Fayette favoured all the designs of the widow Capet, in the same manner as Bailly did while he was mayor of Paris, and that both were present when the fugitives escaped, and favoured their flight as much as lay in their power. That the widow Capet, after her return from Varennes, recommenced her intriguing coteries, at which she herself presided; and that aided by her favourite La Fayette, the gates of the Thuilleries were kept locked, which deprived the citizens of the power of passing backwards and forwards in the courts of the Thuilleries; that those only who had cards were permitted to pass. That this order was given out by La Fayette as a measure of punishment to the fugitives, though it served only as a trick to prevent the citizens from knowing of what passed at these midnight orgies,

orgies, and from discovering the plots against liberty carried on in this infamous abode. That it was at these meetings that the horrible massacre which took place on the 17th of July, 1791, was planned, when so many zealous patriots were killed in the Champ de Mars; that the massacre which had previously taken place at Nancy, as well as those which have since happened in different parts of the republic, were ordered and determined on in these secret councils; that those insurrections, in which the blood of such an immense number of patriots has been spilt, were plotted, in order the more expeditiously and securely to obtain a revision of the decree passed and founded on the rights of man, which were so obnoxious to the ambition and counter-revolutionary views of Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette; that the constitution of 1791 being once accepted, the widow Capet took every means in her power to destroy its energy, by means of her manœuvres; that she employed agents in different parts of the republic to effect this object of annihilating liberty, and to make the French once more to fall beneath the tyrannic yoke under which they had languished for so many years; that for this purpose, the widow Capet ordered it to be discussed in these midnight meetings, which were truly called the Austrian cabinet, how far it might not be possible to counteract the laws passed in the legislative assembly; that it was in consequence of these councils and her advice that Louis Capet was persuaded to oppose his veto to the famous and salutary decrees passed in the legislative assembly against the ci-devant princes, brothers of Louis Capet; against the emigrants, and against that horde of refractory and fanatical priests who were spread all through France; a veto which has proved one of the principal causes of the evils which France has since experienced.

"That it is the widow Capet who caused perverse ministers to be nominated, and placed her creatures in the armies and public offices, men who were known by the whole nation to be conspirators against liberty; that it was by her manœuvres, and those of her agents, as able as they were perfidious, that she got a new guard formed for Louis Capet, composed of ancient officers who had quitted their corps, and had refused to take the constitutional oath; that she gave appointments to refractory priests and strangers; and, in short, to all those who were disliked by the nation, and who were worthy of serving in the army of Coblentz, whither many of them fled after being cashiered.

"That it was the widow Capet who, in conjunction with a scandalous faction, at that time domineered over the legislative assembly, and for some time over the convention; who declared war against the king of Hungary and Bohemia, her own brother; that it was through her manœuvres and intrigues, at all times pernicious to France, that the French were obliged to make their first retreat from Flanders.

"That it is the widow Capet who forwarded to the foreign courts the plans of the campaign, and the attacks which were agreed upon in the council; so that, by means of this double treason, the enemies of France were always informed before hand of the movements of the armies of the republic; from whence it follows, that the widow Capet is the authoress of all those reverses of fortune which the armies of the republic have experienced at different times.

"That the widow Capet combined and plotted with her perfidious agents, the horrible conspiracy which broke out on the day of the tenth of August; which failed only through the courageous and incredible efforts of the patriots; that to this end she seduced into her dwelling of the Thuilleries, and even into the subterraneous passages under it, Swiss soldiers, who, at the expiration of a decree then passed, were no longer to belong to the body guard of Louis Capet; that she kept them in a state of drunkenness, from the ninth to the tenth in the morning, the day appointed for the execution of this horrible conspiracy; that for the same purpose she had reunited on the 9th a body of those beings known by the name of The Knights of the Dagger, who had figured away with the same infamous designs, and in the same place, on the 28th of Feb. 1791, and again on the 21st of June, 1792.

"That the widow Capet, fearing, no doubt, that this conspiracy might not have the promised effect, went on the evening of the ninth of August, at half after nine, into the room where the Swiss, and others in her interest, were busy making cartridges; and, in order to excite them the more, she took up the cartridges, and bit them.

"That the next day, the 10th of August, she pressed and solicited Louis Capet to go to the Thuilleries at five in the morning, to review the real Swiss guards, and those who had assumed their uniform; and at his return she presented him with a pistol, saying—This is the moment to shew yourself;—and on his refusing, she called him a coward.

"That notwithstanding the widow Capet denies having given any orders to fire on the people, her conduct on the ninth, her deeds in the room of the Swiss guards, the councils she held all the night long, the article of the pistol, and her words to Louis Capet, their sudden retreat from the Thuilleries, and the firing on the people the very moment he and she entered the room of the legislative assembly; in one word, all these circumstances united, leave no doubt but that in her councils during the night, it was resolved that the people must be fired at; and that Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette, the female director of that conspiracy, should themselves give the orders to fire

"That to the perfidious intrigues and manœuvres of the widow Capet, in confederacy with that infamous faction of which we have just spoken, and with all the enemies of the republic, France is indebted for the internal war which has distressed her so long; but the end of which is fortunately not much more distant than that of its authors.

"That at all times the widow Capet, by the influence

influence she had acquired over Louis Capet, insinuated into him that perfidious and dangerous art of dissimulation, to promise, by public acts, the very contrary he intended to perform; and that they both, in their midnight councils, plotted the ruin of that liberty so dear to Frenchmen (and which they will take care to preserve), and to recover the plenitude of the royal prerogatives.

"That, finally, the widow Capet, in every respect immoral, and a new Agrippina, is so dissolute and so familiar with all crimes, that, forgetting her quality of mother, and the limits prescribed by the law of nature, has not hesitated to prostitute herself with Louis Charles Capet, her son; and, according to the confession of the latter, she has committed indecencies with him, the very idea and name of which strikes the soul with horror.

"According to this report, the public accuser brings the above accusations against Marie Antoinette, qualifying herself in her interrogatory by the title of Lorraine and Austria, and widow of Louis Capet; and states,

1. "That in conjunction with the brothers of Louis Capet, and the ex-minister Calonne, she squandered away, in a most horrid manner, the French finances, sent innumerable sums to the emperor, and drained the national treasury.

2d. "That as well by herself, as by the aid of her counter-revolutionary agents, she kept up a correspondence with the enemies of the republic, and informed these enemies, or caused them to be informed, of all the plans of campaigns and attacks resolved on and determined on in council.

3d. "That through her intrigues and manœuvres, and those of her agents, she formed conspiracies and plots against the interior and exterior safety of France; and to that effect kindled a civil war in divers provinces of the republic; armed one citizen against another, and by these means spilled the blood of an incalculable number of citizens, contrary to the sixth article of the first section of the penal code, and to the second article of the second section of the same code.

"In consequence of all which charges, the public accuser requests, that an act of the present accusation be given him by the tribunal; that it be ordained, that on his requisition, and thro' the channel of a serjeant at arms, Marie Antoinette, qualifying herself by the title of Lorraine and Austria, widow of Louis Capet, actually confined in the prison called the Conciergerie of the Palace, be entered on the registers of the said prison, there to remain the same as in a house of justice, and that the sentence to be given shall be notified to the municipality of Paris, and to the accused.

"Done in the chamber of the public accuser, the first day of the third decade of the first month of the second year of the French republic, one and indivisible.

(SIGNED)

"ANTOINE QUENTIN FOUQUIER."

"The tribunal, in compliance with the request of the public accuser, grants an act of the accusation by him made against Marie Antoinette, called of Lorraine and Austria, and widow of Louis Capet, and orders, that, agreeably to the said request, and through the means of a serjeant at arms, bearer of this ordonnance, Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, shall be bodily arrested, and entered on the registers of the prison called the Conciergerie, where she is actually detained, there to remain, the same as if in a house of justice; and that the present ordonnance be notified to the municipality of Paris, and to the accused.

"Done and judged at the tribunal, the second day of the third decade, of the first month of the second year of the republic, by the citizens

Armand-Martial-Joseph Herman,
Etienne Foucault,
Gabriel Toussaint Sechellier,
Pierre-Andre Coffinhall,
Gabriel de Liege,
Pierre Louis Ragmay,
Antoine Marie Marie,
François-Joseph Denizot,
Etienne Maçon,

ALL JUDGES OF THE TRIBUNAL."

LAST MOMENTS OF THE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

When she heard her sentence read, she did not shew the smallest alteration in her countenance, and left the hall without saying a single word to her judges or to the people. It was then half past four o'clock in the morning, October the 16th. The queen was conducted to the condemned hold in the prison of the Conciergerie.

At five o'clock the general was beat. At seven the whole armed force was on foot; cannon were planted in the squares, and at the extremities of the bridges, from the Palace to the Square de la Revolution.

At ten o'clock, numerous patroles passed through the streets. At half past eleven o'clock in the morning, Marie Antoinette was brought out of the prison, dressed in a white dishabille. Like other malefactors, she was conducted upon a common cart to the place of execution. Her beautiful hair from behind was entirely cut off, and

and her hands were tied behind her back. Beſides her diſhabille, ſhe wore a very ſmall white cap. Her back was turned to the horſe's tail. During her trial ſhe wore a dreſs of white and black mixture. On her right was ſeated, upon the cart, the executioner; upon her left a conſtitutional prieſt, belonging to the metropolitan church of Notre Dame, dreſſed in a grey coat, and wearing what is commonly called a bob-wig. The cart was eſcorted by numerous detachments of horſe and foot. Henriot, Rouſin, and Boulanger, generals of the revolutionary army, preceded by the reſt of the ſtaff-officers, rode before the cart.

An immenſe mob, eſpecially women, crowded the ſtreets, inſulted the queen, and vociferated long live the republic! She ſeldom caſt her eyes upon the populace, and beheld with cold indifference the great armed force of 30,000 men which lined the ſtreets in double ranks. The ſufferings ſhe ſuſtained during her captivity had much altered her appearance, and the hair on her forehead appeared as white as ſnow

The queen, without anguiſh or bigotry, was ſpeaking to the prieſt ſeated by her ſide. Her ſpirits were neither elevated nor depreſſed: ſhe ſeemed quite inſenſible to the ſhouts of Vive la Republique! ſhe ſhewed even a kind of ſatisfaction to look forward for the moment which might rid her of her miſerable exiſtence. When ſhe paſſed thro' the ſtreet called Rue St. Honoré, ſhe ſometimes attentively looked at the inſcriptions of the words liberty and equality affixed to the outſide of the houſes. She aſcended the ſcaffold with ſeeming haſte and impatience; and then turned her eyes with great emotion towards the garden of the Thuilleries, the former abode of her greatneſs.

At half paſt twelve o'clock the guillotine ſevered her head from her body. She died in the 38th year of her age.

The executioner lifted and ſhewed the blood-ſtreaming head from the four different corners of the ſcaffold, which is ſhewn only from one ſide in all other common executions. The mob inſtantly vociferated long live the republic!

A young man who dipped his pocket-handkerchief in the queen's blood, and preſſed it with veneration to his breaſt, was inſtantly apprehended. Upon him were found the portraits of Louis XVI. and of Marie Antoinette.

The corpſe of the ill-fated queen was immediately after buried in a grave filled with quick lime, in the church-yard called de la Madelaine, where Louis XVI was buried in the ſame manner.

Thus died by the hands of the moſt relentleſs monſters, Marie Antoinette, of Auſtria and Lorraine, daughter of the great and immortal Marie Thereſa, queen of Hungary, and of Francis I. emperor of Germany. She was born November 2, 1755; married, May 10th, 1774, Louis XVI. then dauphin of France. She died with a ſpirit and greatneſs of mind far above her misfortunes, October 1793, after having ſurvived the fate of her royal conſort near nine months

REVOLUTIONARY TRIBUNAL.

[FROM A PARIS PAPER.]

The tribunal, on the declaration of the jury purpoſing that

Briſſot,	Duchatel,
Vergniaud,	Sillery,
Genſonne,	Faucher,
Duprat,	Duperret,
Valaze,	Laſource,
Lehardi,	Carra,
Ducos,	Beauvau,
Boyer,	Mainvielle,
Fontrede,	Antiboul,
Boileau,	Vigee, and
Gardien,	Lecaze,

are the authors of, or accomplices in, a conſpiracy which has exiſted againſt the unity and indiviſibility of the republic, againſt the liberty and ſafety of the French people:

Condemns the above-named to the puniſhment of death: declares their property is confiſcated to the republic; and orders, that the ſentence ſhall be executed in the Place de la Revolution, and that it ſhall be printed and poſted up throughout the whole republic.

Valaze ſtabbed himſelf after he heard his ſentence. The tribunal ordered, that the body of the ſuicide ſhould be conveyed, ſeparately, in a cart, to the Place de la Revolution, to be afterwards interred in the ſame place with the bodies of the other perſons condemned.

The execution took place on the 31ſt of Oct. between 11 and 12 in the forenoon.

Duchatel, Ducos, Boyer, Fontrede, and Lehardi, diſtinguiſhed themſelves by the firmneſs and intrepidity of their looks.

Briſſot obſerved ſilence, but he ſeemed as if he ſtill was meditating upon ſome plot.

Sillery did not forget his part as a courtier. He ſaluted the people with much reſpect, and was accompanied by a confeſſor.

The prelate Fauchet died like a biſhop; he converſed very ſeriouſly with his confeſſor.

Carra, the good friend of the duke of York, died as he would have died at Maçon, had not a heavier charge reſcued him from the gallows.

Laſource, a proteſtant miniſter, died like a grey friar, penitent.

In ſhort, 37 minutes were ſufficient to ſtrike off the heads of theſe criminals, and to dig a grave for federaliſm.

NOVEMBER 5.

On the 1ſt inſtant, Chaumet told the council general of the commune, that he had attended the trial of Briſſot, and the other deputies; that immediately after ſentence was pronounced, they cried

cried out "assist us, friends, we are innocent," and then threw handfuls of assignats among the people, which the people, in contempt, tore in pieces; and that Valaze, one of them, stabbed himself with a poignard. He therefore moved, that every person, on being carried to trial, should be searched, and deprived of all weapons of offence and money.

Nicholas Lerdi, a gendarme, on hearing sentence of death pronounced upon him, attempted to throw himself from the elevated bench on which he was placed, upon one of the judges below. This has been made the pretext for a motion in the club of the Cordeliers, that persons on trial shall be bound.

General Kellerman is committed to the Abbaye.

Phillipe Egalité, ci-devant d'Orleans, arrived here, and was committed to the same prison, on the 2d.

Madame Mirabeau, the mother of the famous Mirabeau, is committed to prison, as a measure of public safety.

NOVEMBER 8.

The sudden death of the ci-devant Duke of Orleans, which has been so long wished for---his punishment, anticipated long ago, even by his most zealous partizans, surprised all Paris, and met with general approbation.

Being conducted before his judges about ten o'clock in the morning, he appeared with a revolting air of confidence, with which the hope of finding partizans could alone inspire a great malefactor. We are however assured, that having heard his act of accusation read, he said, loudly, "that the day of his trial would be the happiest day of his life." It is, indeed, the general opinion, that his death is the only service which he rendered to his country.

The people waited with the utmost impatience the opening of the trial of this notoriously ambitious wretch.

Orleans was seated upon the criminal chair at ten o'clock precisely. His interrogatory was very short, and the debates being closed, the judge put the question to the jury in the following words:---Is, or is not the ci-devant Duke of Orleans an accomplice of the conspirators of La Gironde?---The jury returned with a verdict in the affirmative.

Having heard his sentence pronounced, he, without seeming in the least moved, made a gesture expressive of the coldest indifference, the same as a man who, involved in a disagreeable dilemma, might say----Well! well! since it must be so, it shall be so."

At four o'clock in the afternoon he appeared in the cart with the rest of the condemned. At this sight the immense crouds reiterately exclaimed--"Vive la Republique!"---He opposed to the marks of contempt and indignation with which he was generally loaden, a serene air, and all the calmness of an innocent or unfeeling heart.

When he passed by the Palais Royal, which formerly belonged to him, he looked at it with great attention, and seemed highly affected as soon as he lost sight of that superb structure.

The firmness which he displayed to the last moment surprised m[illegible]h all those who remember Egalité when he commanded a squadron off Ushant, where he cowardly fled from the presence of the enemy, and hid himself in the bottom of the hold.

During his whole passage from the Conciergerie to the place of execution, he never uttered a word, and sometimes cast a few insignificant looks upon the people, who shouted--"Vive la Republique!"

Arrived at the scaffold, he was the first who mounted it; and, of his own accord, submitted his head to the avenging axe with more courage than could be expected of a man whose cowardice was so notorious to all Europe.

Thus terminated the career of one of the greatest villains that ever polluted the earth; this monster, who contributed to the death of Louis XVI. merely to raise himself in his place, is regretted by no party.---The sacrifices which he pretended to make for the revolution, have been thus properly appreciated by the people.

NEW YORK, *October* 11.

Accounts from Philadelphia state, that not less than 5000 people have been swept away by the contagion raging there, and many of the first class have fallen its victims. The funerals have not been less than 36, and so on to upwards of 100 per day. Whole families are gone, for no age is free from its baneful attack. The city almost evacuated---whole streets shut up---not a ship dares unload---the wretched inhabitants, flying in all quarters, are mostly rejected, and subject to a quarantine of fourteen days before they can enter this town.---Such is their state, that the dead corpses have been left in many houses, because no inhabitant has been left to touch or bury them. Instances have been, that people left two or three bodies locked up in their houses, and the remainder of the family fled; others, from the want of nurses and attendance, have been found dead without a living soul by them. This was exactly the case of a painter, Joseph Wright---his wife died first, leaving him with three children: himself was found dead and alone, and his children too; but whether he or they died first is not known. There are children now in the hospital too young to tell their names, and totally unknown, who were taken out of their houses after their parents were found dead.

VIENNA, *Oct.* 19.

Lord Hervey, the British ambassador at the court of Florence, has presented two memorials, insisting

inſiſting upon the removal of Mr. La Flotte, the pretended French miniſter. But theſe memorials not having produced the deſired effect, his lordſhip preſented a third memorial on the 11th inſtant, and declared therein, that the Britiſh court in concert with its allies, were determined to tolerate no longer the neutrality of the Grand Duke of Tuſcany; and that his royal highneſs, unleſs he ſhould give a categorical anſwer within the courſe of twelve hours from the delivery of the note preſented by his lordſhip, and communicate his reſolution before the expiration of that period, ſhould be conſidered and dealt with as an enemy on the part of the allied maritime powers.

The grand duke having received this memorial, gave immediate orders for M. La Flotte, the French reſident, and his ſuite, to quit the Tuſcan territories with all poſſible haſte. The republican agent obeyed theſe orders without delay.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON, *November* 2d, 1793.

On Saturday the 26th ult. the laſt ſtone was laid, of the tower in Heathfield-Park, and the ſcaffolding removed. This ſtructure is intended, by the preſent owner of the eſtate, as a memorial of reſpect to the character of his predeceſſor, the late lord Heathfield. It is built of ſtone, and from the bottom is of an octagonal ſhape to the height of about 15 feet; whence it riſes, in a circular form, to the top of the battlement, which is 55 feet from the ground. It is 22 feet in diameter, and contains a circular ſtair-caſe, and three apartments, which are to be fitted up in a Gothic ſtyle, and ornamented with views of Gibraltar, and the operations of the ſiege. Over the door, on the outſide of the tower, is a tablet, with this ſimple inſcription, "Calpes Defenſori;" the letters of which are to be formed of the metal of the guns from the Spaniſh floating batteries, and let into the ſtone. The view from a building ſituated on one of the moſt elevated ſpots, will be more readily conceived than deſcribed, by thoſe who are acquainted with that beautiful part of the county of Suſſex. The ſite of the tower happening to be upon part of the copyhold of the manor of Laughton, lord Pelham very obligingly enfranchiſed the ground, in compliment to the undertaking.

A grave of ſtones has been lately opened in the pariſh of Bewcaſtle, Cumberland, called the Camp Graves, where two tombs have already been diſcovered, one 12 feet, and the other 8, compoſed of one large free-ſtone for each ſide, without any tool-marks. Several pieces of fine pottery, Roman coins, urns, bones, &c. have been dug up, and ſome ſkulls with hair upon them.

Laſt week died at Hampſtead a Miſs Gibſon, a maiden lady. On Wedneſday laſt ſhe was interred at Sutton in Eſſex. This lady's will is of a moſt ſingular nature: to her ſervants, man and wife, her bounty has been munificent: to the woman ſhe bequeathed ten thouſand pounds, but deprives the huſband from reaping any benefit from it: to their ſon ſhe has left one thouſand pounds, with the principal of his mother's legacy after her death;—the huſband, who acted in the double capacity of coachman and footman, one thouſand pounds, with her furniture, &c. on condition only, that with her two favourite coach horſes, he drives her remains to the place of interment; then, with the greateſt care and tenderneſs, brings them back again to Hampſtead; but after this journey, and allowing them a day of reſt (Thurſday), his whole legacy to become null and void, if he does not perſonally ſee them ſhot next day, and buried in a hole dug on purpoſe. This laſt part of the will was punctually executed on Friday morning, at five o'clock, adjoining Miſs Gibſon's late reſidence at Hampſtead.

The late decree of the National Convention, for the arreſt of all the ſubjects of the king of Great Britain, and the confiſcation of their property, muſt make the public anxious to know who are ſubjected to this harſh and indiſcriminate puniſhment. This ſevere decree paſſed the Convention on the 19th day of the firſt month, and was diſpatched to all the departments by extraordinary couriers, with orders for its immediate execution all over the Republic. Seals have

have been put upon the papers of all who have been thus arreſted.

The number of Britiſh ſubjects who are liable to ſuffer by this decree, is eſtimated at no leſs than ten or eleven thouſand, beſides a vaſt number of merchants and manufacturers, not reſident in France, who will ſuffer in their property!

The towns moſt inhabited by Engliſh, after the capital, are,

Dunkirk	Nantes
Havre-de-Grace	Orleans
Rouen	Tours
Abbeville	Montauban
Amiens	Toulouſe
Boulogne	Bourdeaux
Calais	Marſeilles
Douay	Montpellier
Cambray	Nice
St. Omer's	and
Liſle	Lyons.
Breſt	

IN PARIS WERE,

Sir Robert and Lady Smith
Mrs. Williams
Miſs Helen Maria Williams and ſiſters
Mr. and Mrs. Chriſtie
Miſs Fitzgerald
Mr. and Mrs. Taylor
Bapt. Bingham and family, at St. Germains
Nicholas Joyce, Eſq.
Mr. and Mrs. Stone
Mr. and Mrs. Gamble
Mrs. Dido
Mr. Mrs. and Miſs White
Mr. Quatterman
Col. Newton
Mr. Maud
Robert Raymond, Eſq.
Mr. Mrs. and Miſs Milne, at Paſſy
Mrs. Wolſtoncroft
Rev. Mr. Jackſon
Dr. Johnſon
Mr. Chopin
Mr and Mrs. Churchill
Mr. Humphries
Mr. M'Pherſon
Mr. and Miſs King
Miſs Thomas
Miſs Sweetman
Three Miſs O'Keeffes
Mrs. Reyner
Mr. Colclough
Mr. Hartley
Mr. Smith
Mr. and Mrs. Marſhal
Mr. and Mrs. Brown
Mr. and Mrs. Sykes
Mr. O'Foley
Mr. Carney.

To the above we may add, all the profeſſors and ſtudents of the Iriſh and Scotch Colleges, the Prior and all the Engliſh and Iriſh Benedictine Monks, Rue St. Jacques.

The Blue Nuns of the Convent in the Fauxbourg St. Antoine.

The Convents of the Engliſh Blue Nuns and Benedictine Monks are by this decree aboliſhed, notwithſtanding they were excepted in the late general one for the ſuppreſſion of religious houſes.

JOHN HUNTER's WILL.

Among other curious items in the will of Mr. Hunter, we give the following:

That his Muſeum ſhall be offered to this Government for ſale, at the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds. In caſe of refuſal, it ſhall then be offered to every other nation, at the ſame price. Should they likewiſe decline the purchaſe, it ſhall then be ſold by public auction to any perſon who wiſhes to be poſſeſſed of this invaluable curioſity. The money ariſing from the ſale to be divided equally among his relatives.

The Muſeum has coſt him upwards of ninety thouſand guineas.

The fever that rages in the Leeward Iſlands is of the moſt malignant kind; it carries off thoſe infected with it in two days. Five of the officers at St. Kitt's have died with it; one of them is major Ritchie. This fever was brought, it is ſaid, in a ſlave ſhip from Sierra Leone to Grenada. This ſhip took in at Grenada a cargo of ſugar and cotton. It arrived lately in the river, and was ordered to perform quarantine in Stangate Creek. Diſſatisfied with this meaſure, Government have it in contemplation to burn the ſhip and cargo, and indemnify the owners. A few miles from the Land's End the veſſel was boarded by a preſs gang. The two midſhipmen, and the boat's crew employed in the ſervice, caught the fever, and are all dead.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

NOVEMBER 28.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 27.

This morning Lord George Conway arrived here with a diſpatch from the Earl of Yarmouth, dated Fort Louis, November 15, 1793, mentioning, that the ſiege of that place had been commenced by General Wurmſer on the 10th inſt. and that the garriſon had ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war, to the amount of four thouſand men, on the 14th. One hundred and twelve pieces of artillery of different ſizes, fifteen caiſſons, and a great number of live ſtock are alſo in the poſſeſſion of the Auſtrians. The loſs on the part of the latter conſiſted in twenty-four men killed, and about thirty wounded.

HICK'S

HICK'S HALL, CLERKENWELL.
Nov. 17.

On Tuesday the sessions for Middlesex ended at this place. The only business of consequence was the trial of William Powis, a poor journeyman taylor, who was indicted for uttering the following seditious words:

"The duke of York—damn him! where should he get knowledge, unless at Saint James's, among the ladies? His father is a fool, unless it is at burthening the people: but you are fools to put up with it. Nay, all the family are fools and rogues: but if the stem is bad, it is impossible for the branch to be good.—How did the government serve Tom Paine, because he told them their own?—But you are all fools alike; if you had any courage you would not put up with it.—Where is your army now?—they are with that fool the duke of York.—But it won't be long before he and his army will wish themselves at home again: and, damn me! but it won't be long before the French liberty boys get hold of him, and teach him what is the duty of kings and princes. As to the prince of Wales, he would be well enough if his father would let him alone; and so would the queen too, if they would not meddle with her.—But hold! if I say more, some one will tell government, and I shall be served as Tom Paine was.—But, damn the government! I am a free man, and a free thinker."

The evidence for the crown were Robert Dawson and Moses Foursecar, two police officers. They deposed, that on the 6th of October, in the morning, as Dawson was opening his shop in East Smithfield, he saw the defendant standing in the street, with a crowd about him, talking to the purport of the above words; that being afraid to take him in custody, he sent for Foursecar, who came to his assistance; while in the parlour he heard him use the very words laid in the indictment, and took them down. As the defendant passed his door, the two officers dragged him in, and he was afterwards committed to trial.

The defendant stated to the jury the lowliness of his station in life, and the improbability of his expressing himself in terms such as he was charged with. He observed that he was at the time intoxicated, and was, in consequence of a fracture, deranged when in liquor, so that even if he had used the words charged, he could not be said to have used them maliciously.

He called a witness to his character, which was very good.

The jury found him guilty; and the court sentenced him to one year's imprisonment.

EDINBURGH—NOV. 5.

Yesterday arrived at Dumbreck's hotel, from Dublin, the Hon. Simon Butler, and Archibald Hamilton Rowan, esq. two of the gentlemen whom the Lord Advocate, in the course of Mr. Muir's trial, stiled the Wretches of Ireland.

We suppose they have come over on a visit to his lordship.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—NOVEMBER 1, 1793.

On Friday night last, at the hour of nine o'clock, a number of armed men surrounded the house of Mrs. Moore, of Ballintree, in the county of Meath, and parish of Kilbride; first they fired several shots into the house, then proceeded to the hagard and took out some straw to set fire to the place if not admitted, which the people of the place were obliged to do, then proceeded to plunder the house, and took cash, plate and several other articles of value. And on the same night they proceeded to the house of Mr. Tyrrell, of Stokestown, in the parish of Dunboyne, in said county, and robbed him of cash and sundry articles.

It gives us pleaſure to record the gallant behaviour of two companies of Iriſh artillery, when the army retreated on the 8th of September. Their orders were to march from Oſtend, and proceed with all poſſible expedition to Furnes. In their route they met the baggage of the army flying to Oſtend, waggons full of wounded and dying men, different detachments of the army retreating, and every perſon they addreſſed giving them a worſe account than they had heard before. Many diſſuaded them from purſuing their march, and concluded they would never return. They were young men, yet their ſpirit and good fortune diſappointed theſe conjectures; not an individual ſhrunk or ſhewed any ſymptoms of fear. They arrived time enough to ſave a valuable depot of ammunition, which, but for their ſeaſonable exertions, would have fallen into the enemy's hands. They received thanks in the handſomeſt manner from Col. Congreve of the artillery, who afterwards reported their conduct to the Britiſh commander in chief.

Committed to the gaol of Maryborough, on the 24th inſt. by Sir Robert Staples, Bart. James Edw. Hamilton, late of Clookſkerry, gent. Richard Moore, jun. of Rathdowney, attorney; William Kealey, of Coolkerry, labourer; Patrick Lawler of the ſame, labourer; and William Stapleton, of the ſame, labourer; all in the Queen's county; who ſtand charged, upon oath, with forcibly, felonioufly, and without due proceſs of law, taking and holding poſſeſſion of the ſaid lands of Coolkerry.

GAME OF CONNECTIONS.

The cheerful game of Connections, a new game at cards, the invention of our princeſs Elizabeth and the dutcheſs of York, is played as yet only in the firſt circles.—The rules are as follow:——

I. You pool guineas, and draw ſhillings; or pool ſhillings, and draw pence.

II. If four play, deal eight cards each; if three play, deal ten cards each:—ſo that 22 or 24 cards are always left out.

III. The cards are played in the ſame manner as at whiſt, and have the ſame value, except that the trump never varies.

IV. Diamonds are perpetual trump.

V. Firſt connection, the two black aces.

VI. Second connection, the ace of ſpades and the king of hearts.

VII. Third connection, ace of clubs and the knave of ſpades.

VIII. For the firſt connection you draw 2s. each; for the ſecond connection 1s. each; for the third connection 6d. each.

IX. The winner of the greater number of tricks each deal draws ſixpences.

X. Should a trump be played in the round in which there is a connection, it takes the trick; otherwiſe, it is always taken by the perſon who played the firſt card of the connection.

XI. When there is a connection, either the next player, or the laſt, has a right to play a diamond, whatever the lead was, without being ſubject to a revoke. In other caſes the lead muſt be always followed.

XII. Whatever ſuit may be led, the holder of a card of connection has a right to play it, without a penalty; but the next player muſt follow the firſt lead, unleſs he can anſwer the card of connection.

LIMERICK, NOVEMBER 2.

Yeſterday a cauſe of ſome novelty was tried in the city Court-houſe, before the mayor, recorder, and ſheriffs, wherein Edw. Parker, eſq. was plaintiff, and capt. David Forbes, of the 34th regiment, lately commanding officer of this garriſon, was defendant.—The action was brought for the value of a horſe, killed by the firing of ſoldiers at a target, under the command of the captain.—The gentlemen of the bench, the counſel on both ſides, and every auditor, appeared moſt anxious in expreſſing their cordial approbation of the meritorious conduct of this brave officer, well recollecting the very ſignal ſervices he rendered to this city and county while commanding officer and magiſtrate at large of the county; to which he was moſt honourably appointed by the expreſs favour of our upright chancellor. The jury, compoſed of the firſt characters in the city, held themſelves bound not only by law, but in conſcience, to find a verdict for the plaintiff; yet no doubt can remain but the government of this country will reimburſe the worthy captain in every expence he may be put to in the buſineſs.—Counſel for the plaintiff, Geo. Pitt, eſq.—for the defendant, Thomas Caſey, eſq.

Sunday laſt a melancholy accident happened in the harbour of Cork:—Lieutenant Forde, with enſigns C. Upton, F. Tidy, and the ſurgeon's mate of the 43d regiment, having dined with ſome of the officers of their regiment who were in a different ſhip, were returning in the evening to the tranſport in which they were appointed to ſail, when unfortunately the boat overſet, by which Meſſrs. Forde, Upton, the ſurgeon's mate, one ſoldier, (who was ſervant to Mr. Upton) and five ſailors, were drowned; two ſailors and enſign Tidy ſaved themſelves by ſwimming till boats came to their aſſiſtance.

Copy of a letter ſent by the banditti in the county of Meath, (who call themſelves "Defenders")

to

to Mr. Barnes, an active magiſtrate of that county.—We ſtate it as it was laid before the late meeting of gentlemen of Navan, with its genuine orthography and expreſſion.

To Keady Barnes, Eſq. near Kells.

"The Sekerit committee tried you and others cowardy Barnes, you die, all your cauſhin wont ſave you—Bluddy Jackſon was tried by the committy of public ſafety he dies and his head cut off.

"Butler is gone, he was condemned on Thurſday died Friday—Bluddy Jackſon ſold our bludd—King his budder dies."

Signd &c.

"The Goſt at Tuckers that is the watch word —black Chaloner is not yet tri.d—he hates the Romans."

7th.—Laſt Monday exhibited a ſpectacle in this city highly pleaſing to every friend of virtue and humanity. A proceſſion, formed of all the ſeveral parochial charity ſchools in the metropolis, conducted by their ſchool-maſters and miſtreſſes, to and from St. Werburgh's church, where an examination of the progreſs made by each in the principles of the chriſtian religion, was held by the Rev. George Miller, A. M. F. T. C. D. before the Aſſociation for diſcountenancing Vice, and promoting the practice of Virtue and Religion; by whom ſilver medals, with emblematic devices, bibles, &c. were given as premiums to the beſt anſwerers.

The Aſſociation, we underſtand, intend holding ſuch an examination annually in future, and alſo publiſhing the names of the ſucceſsful children, as well as thoſe of their reſpective maſters, as the beſt means to excite emulation in both.

It is worthy to be mentioned, that ſeveral moſt reſpectable members of the Aſſociation joined in the proceſſion, walking two by two before the children; nor can any but thoſe who were preſent at St. Werburgh's church during Divine Service, conceive the ſublimity of near five hundred youthful voices, raiſed in Halleluiahs to their Creator, expreſſive at once of gratitude and adoration.

Yeſterday being the firſt day of term, the lord chancellor and judges proceeded to open the buſineſs of their reſpective courts.

In the court of King's Bench the following gentlemen were ſworn of the Grand Juries for the city and counties of Dublin:

CITY.

Alderman CARLETON, Foreman.

Alderman Warren,
Moncrieffe,
Worthington,
Read,
Alderman Andrews,
Sutton,
Tweedy,
Truelock,
Thorpe,
Henry Hutton, eſq.
Jacob Poole, eſq.
Alexander Kirkpatrick, eſq.
John Sankey, eſq.
William Humphrey, eſq.
Jeremiah D'Olier, eſq.
James Vance, eſq.
Benjamin Gault, eſq.
William Cope, eſq.
Robert Powel, eſq.
Arthur Guinneſs, eſq.
William Lindſay, eſq.
Samuel Middleton, eſq.

COUNTY.

RICHARD WOGAN TALBOT, Eſq. Foreman.

John Vernon, eſq.
Sir John Thrale,
James Ormſby, eſq.
Abel Onge, eſq.
Edward Kennedy, eſq.
John White, eſq.
H. Stephen Reilly, eſq.
Peter Locke, eſq.
Richard Walker, eſq.
St. George O'Kelly, eſq.
Abraham Wilkinſon, eſq.
John Keogh, eſq.
John Patrickſon, eſq.
Michael Keogh, eſq.
Thomas Morgan, eſq.
John Swan, eſq.
James Bond, eſq.
Edward Clarke, eſq.
James Towers, eſq.
Francis M'Farlane, eſq.
Samuel Sproule, eſq.
Stucky Simon, eſq.

Both juries being ſworn, they received a charge from Mr. juſtice Boyd.

9th.—The Privy Council ſat in Dublin Caſtle, for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration advices received from Philadelphia, that an epidemical fever raged there, which made dreadful ravages; in conſequence of which we hear a quarantine is laid upon all veſſels entering any of the ports of this kingdom from America. This peſtilential malady is ſaid to have been communicated at Philadelphia from a veſſel arrived there from the iſland of Grenada.

13.—Monday laſt the attorney-general moved the court of king's bench on the part of the king againſt Archibald Hamilton Rowan, eſq. for liberty to amend the information filed in the ſaid cauſe in laſt Trinity term, by ſtriking out of the ingroſſment the following words, that is

to

to ſay, "meaning a proclamation which iſſued under the great ſeal of the kingdom of Ireland, the 8th of December, 1792, for repreſſing all ſeditious aſſociations."

The recorder, on the part of the defendant, made no objection to the motion being granted.

The court ruled, that the proſecutor be at liberty to amend the information as is deſired.

The ſame day the attorney-general moved the court of king's bench in the ſame cauſe, that the iſſue in this cauſe be tried at the bar of this court, on ſuch day as the court ſhall direct.

The court ruled, that the iſſue in this cauſe be tried at the bar of this court on the firſt Wedneſday after the firſt ſitting-day in the next term.

Yeſterday, in the court of king's bench, in the caſe of the king, at the proſecution of the duke of Leinſter, againſt John Giffard, eſq. one of the preſent high-ſheriffs of the city of Dublin, for a libel againſt his grace, the court allowed the cauſe ſhewn, and ſet aſide the conditional rule.

BIRTHS.

October 28.—Mrs. Croſton, of Leeſon-ſtreet, of a ſon.

Nov. 4.—At Roſe, the lady of John William Forſter, eſq. of a ſon.

At Aſhville, co. Limerick, the lady of Henry Aſh, eſq. of the 35th regiment

The lady of Richard Spread, eſq. of a ſon and heir.

The lady of Eyre Burton Powel, eſq. of a ſon.

14.—In Great-George's-ſtreet, Rutland-ſquare, the lady of Arthur Henry D'Eſterre, eſq. of a daughter.

17.—In French-ſtreet, the lady of Henry C. Sirr, eſq. of a ſon.

19.—In Kildare-ſtreet, the lady of B. Ball, eſq. of a ſon.

In Merrion-ſquare, the lady of Wm. Cooper, eſq. of a ſon.

At his Lodge near Dublin, the lady of John Jervis White, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

October 28.—At Enniſcorthy, Mr. John Stringer, attorney, to Miſs Gethins.

Francis Gore, eſq. of the 44th regiment, to Miſs Wentworth, of Devonſhire.

Nov. 5.—The hon. Henry Creighton, brother to the earl of Erne, and member for Lifford, to the widow Aſhenhurſt, of the county of Kilkenny.

9.—Weſley Harris, eſq. of Portarlington, to the widow Quin, of Tullamore.

In Charlemont-ſtreet, Daniel Baggot, eſq. to Miſs Eliza Cole Moleſworth, daughter of Ponſonby M. eſq.

14.—George Purcell, eſq. of Kanturk, to Miſs Delany, daughter of the Rev. Edward D. rector of Whitchurch

Near Killarney, lieutenant Hoſier, of the 34th regiment, to Miſs Mullins, daughter of Thomas M. eſq. of Barham, in the county of Kerry.

17.—At Londonderry, John Maize, eſq. to Miſs Moore, of ſaid place.

Francis Petry, eſq. to Miſs Catharine Madden, of Great-George's-ſtreet.

18.—John Parr, eſq. of Cope-ſtreet, to Miſs Hudſon, of Seabank, in the county of Wicklow.

21.—Henry M. Ormſby, eſq. lieutenant in the Wicklow militia, to Miſs Mary Tereſa Kyan, of ſaid co.

23.—James M. O'Donnel. eſq. barriſter, to Miſs Camac, of Greenmount, in the county of Louth.

DEATHS.

October 10.—Lately at Boſton, in America, that illuſtrious patriot, and friend to mankind, Thomas Hancock, eſq. whoſe death is ſincerely lamented by the people of the commonwealth.—The day previous to his death he appeared more alert than for many days before, which gave his friends ſome flattering hopes of his recovery. On the morning of his death, he expreſſed no unuſual complaints, till about ſeven o'clock, when he ſuddenly felt a difficulty in breathing; his phyſicians were immediately ſent for, who gave him ſome temporary relief, but the diſſolution of nature made ſuch rapid progreſs, that before eight o'clock, he reſigned his ſoul into the hands of him who gave it.

28.—At the Hot-Wells, Briſtol, Edward King, eſq. member for the borough of Carrick-on-Shannon.

At Athlone, James Galbraith, eſq. of Cappard, co. Galway.

Moſt cruelly murdered, as he was returning at night to Ardbraccan, the rev. Thomas Butler, chaplain to the biſhop of Meath, and a magiſtrate for that county. The villain concealed himſelf near the gate of the biſhop's demeſne:—the ball which he fired at him entered the right ſhoulder, near the clavicle, and paſſed through, in a direct line, of which wound he died in a few hours. The activity of the deceaſed in ſuppreſſing the defenders, excited the reſentment of that nefarious gang, and cauſed the death of this amiable young man. This atrocious deed has called for the ſpirit and exertions of

of the nobility and gentry of the county, and we are happy to hear they have been ſucceſsful.

Nov. 4.—At Belvedere, near Drumcondra, Patrick Sweetman, eſq.

Maurice De Courcy, eſq. of Kilcolman, co. Limerick.

6.—In Limerick, Robert Wallace, eſq.

In Mecklenburgh-ſtreet, Echlin Molyneux, eſq.

7.—In Cork harbour, by the overſetting of a boat, lieutenant Ford and enſign Upton, of the 43d regiment.

Letters lately received from lord Robert Fitzgerald, his majeſty's envoy to the Swiſs Cantons, mention the unfortunate and premature death of viſcount Montague, who was on his travels abroad.

This nobleman was at a place called Liffenbocke, in Switzerland, in company with a Mr Burdett.—Having a deſire to ſee a famous cataract near that place, they embarked in a ſmall boat, notwithſtanding the urgent ſolicitations of the inhabitants of this place not to do ſo, on account of the danger. They had not puſhed off from the ſhore many minutes, when the boat was overſet by a whirlpool, and both theſe gentlemen were drowned.

His lordſhip was born June 20, 1760; ſucceeded his father April 9, 1787; and died unmarried: though, it is generally ſuppoſed, that he was betrothed to a young lady of great merit, beauty, and fortune, to whom he was to have been married on his return to England. We believe the title will now become extinct.

This is the nobleman whoſe very fine houſe, pictures, and furniture, at Midhurſt, were burnt a few weeks ſince.

10.—Lieut. Walſh, of the royal Tyrone regiment, at Strabane.

At two in the morning, of a miliary fever, at the vice-regal lodge in the Phœnix-park, in the 32d year of her age, her excellency Sarah, counteſs of Weſtmorland, conſort to his excellency the lord lieutenant, to whom ſhe was married on the 21ſt of May, 1782; and by whom her ladyſhip's ſurviving iſſue are one ſon and three daughters, namely, John, lord Burghierſt, born the 2d of February, 1784; one daughter, born March 3d, 1785; one born March 17th, 1786; and another born September 25th, 1793.—— Poſſeſſed of every female charm and every female accompliſhment, with a mild benignity of mind, and a generous, feeling heart, ſhe was univerſally beloved, and is now moſt ſincerely lamented.—Her excellency was the only daughter of the late Robert Child, eſq. of Oſterley, in the county of Middleſex, one of the wealthieſt citizens of London; who, in reſentment for the marriage of his daughter having taken place without his conſent, ſo deviſed his immenſe property, (which it appears was chiefly perſonal), that it cannot devolve to the heir of his ſon-in-law's title: this fortune conſequently falls to the daughters above mentioned.

The earl of Weſtmorland is at Rathfarnham Caſtle, with lord Loftus; and the vice-regal children are at the ſolicitor-general's houſe, in Cabragh.

The counteſs of Weſtmorland is the ſecond lord-lieutenant's conſort, in our recollection, who paid the debt of nature in this kingdom:—the firſt being lady Ferrars, conſort to lord viſcount Townſhend, who died in Leixlip-caſtle, co. Kildare, on the 14th of Sept. 1770; whoſe remains, after lying in ſtate in Dublin caſtle, were conveyed to the water-ſide with funeral honours.

14.—At Roxborough, co. Limerick, George Weſtropp, eſq.

Lately at Hampſtead, in England, in the 52d year of his age, the hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, ſecond ſon of John, the late earl of Shelburne, and only brother of William, the preſent marquis of Lanſdowne; leaving a widow, Mary, counteſs of Orkney; and an only ſon, viſcount Kirkwal, a minor. His death will be much lamented by a very numerous tenantry, both in this country and in England, to whom he was a liberal and indulgent landlord, and alſo by his many connections and dependents.—He ſerved as a member for High Wycomb, Bucks, in two parliaments, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf by ſome memorable ſpeeches, ſtrongly expreſſive of his attachment to the conſtitution in church and ſtate.——He formerly lived on the moſt intimate terms with Johnſon, Hawkeſworth, and Garrick; and his name will be long remembered, as a liberal patron of learning, genius, and virtue.

16.—In Townſhend-ſtreet, capt. John Engliſh, an eminent merchant, and formerly in the Bourdeaux trade.

On Uther's-quay, the rev. Mr. Fulham, an ex-jeſuit.

Lately in Newgate, London, lord George Gordon, after an impriſonment of more than five years; ſo quickly did this unfortunate nobleman follow the ſtill more unfortunate queen of France; for a libel on whom he ſuffered the greater part of his confinement, the term of which was expired, but his lordſhip had not been able to find the ſecurities directed by his ſentence.

18.—In Cavendiſh-row, Alexander Patrick, eſq an eminent merchant.

In Gardiner's-row, lady Smyth, wife of the right hon. ſir Skeffington S. bart. and ſiſter of Denis Bowes Daly, eſq.---For exemplary piety, virtue, goodneſs, and unbounded charity, ſhe had few equals, none ſuperior.

At Oſtweſtby, in England, the hon. baron Hamilton, of his majeſty's court of exchequer in this kingdom.---Having been for ſome months in a declining ſtate of health, his phyſicians recommended his paſſing the winter in a milder climate: and he had proceeded ſo far on his way to Devonſhire, when he was ſeized with a paralytic attack, which, from the enfeebled ſtate of his conſtitution, he ſurvived but a few days.----The many uſeful and amiable qualities he poſſeſſed, are recorded in the hearts of his friends; and his ſucceſsful exertions for the improvement

provement of the manufactures of this kingdom, have left lasting testimonies of his merits with the public.

At Bath, Henry Hatton, esq. member for the borough of Fethard.

22.—Thomas Price, esq. mayor of Waterford.

25.—In Granby-row, William Deane, esq. He was formerly one of the six clerks in Chancery, and had great knowledge of the arts and sciences:---he was respected and admired by all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

Suddenly, at Allenstown, co. Meath, Robert Noble, esq.

BANKRUPTS—*Nov.* 1793.

David Fitzgerald, of Jervis-street, Dublin, scrivener, to surrender the 21st and 23d of November inst. and 21st of Dec. next.

Edward Fitzgerald, of Kilkenny, shopkeeper, to surrender on the 25th and 26th days of Nov. inst. and on the 26th day of December next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Royal-Exchange, Dublin.

Benjamin Collet, of Clonmell, in the county of Tipperary, to surrender the 2d and 3d of Dec. next, and 2d of January following, at the Royal-Exchange, Dublin.

Joseph Brice, of the city of Dublin, cabinet-maker, to surrender the 4th and 6th of Dec. next, and the 4th of January following, at the Royal-Exchange.

CERTIFICATE.

George Draper, jun. of Grafton-street, in the city of Dublin, bookseller, on the 14th of Dec. next.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

The Theatre opened on Thursday,

Nov. 7.—With Wild Oats, and the Midnight Hour.

8.—Democratic Rage, and the Agreeable Surprize.

14.—The Clandestine Marriage; Lord Ogleby, Mr. King: and the Spoiled Child; Little Pickle, Miss Brett.

15.—Columbus, and the Waterman.

18.—The School for Scandal; Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. King, and Lady Teazle, Mrs. Daly: with the Agreeable Surprize.

Nov. 20.—All in the Wrong, and Sprigs of Laurel.

21.—The Beggar's Opera, and the Highland Reel.

25.—Democratic Rage, and Ways and Means.

27.—Lionel and Clarissa; Lionel, Mr. Kelly, and Clarissa, Mrs. Crouch: with the Lyar.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are extremely sorry that we could not insert in this month's publication----"The Rights of Citizens,"---and---the "Letter from Mr. *Burke* to the Author:"---they shall appear in our next. And also---"The Gleaner,"---"Lavateriana,"---and---"A Translation from Anacreon."---For these favours our kind and valuable correspondent will accept our best thanks.

To our sensible and judicious correspondent *Recorder*, we answer, that the objects he offers to our consideration are important: and we hope, next year, to carry some of his ideas into execution.

The beautiful drawing of *Moyne Abbey*, and the elegant and interesting description of this venerable building, sent us by *J. C.* we have received with gratitude. The plate is now engraving by CLAYTON, and shall appear as soon as possible. A continuance of such correspondence will be highly acceptable.

X. Y.'s "Critique on the Tragedy of the Earl of Essex;"

Mr. *Dermody*'s "Ode on the Misfortunes of an ingenious Mind;"

"The Coterie, an Epigram;"

"An Elegy on the Loss of Quizzing;" and

Mr. *Clinche*'s "Greek Translation of Cato's Soliloquy;"---in our next.

Several other valuable favours are received, and shall appear in course.

We have received from Mr. *James Irwin*, of Limerick, an ample Illustration of Dr. Wallis's Method, confined to certain Geometric Loci; which shall appear as soon as possible.

The First Letter of the "Philosophia Juvenilis," we freely confess we do not understand: the definition given of fire, may serve as an example----"'Tis a body composed of subtle and grosser particles, agitated by the subtle matter, with a rapid and universal motion." !!

☞ A very beautiful *Frontispiece* is engraving for our Second Volume, and will accompany the Anthologia for December: and as a *List of Subscribers* will be printed, those who wish to have their names inserted, will please to send them to the publishers' before the 20th of next month, or give orders to their respective booksellers, in town or country, for that purpose.

H.B delin.

Clayton sculp.

Carlow Castle.

ANTHOLOGIA HIBERNICA:

OR,

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

OF

SCIENCE, BELLES LETTRES, AND HISTORY,

FOR DECEMBER 1793.

An Account of the Caſtle of Carlow: with a beautiful View of it, engraved by Clayton.

CARLOW, anciently called Catherlogh, or the City, or Fort, on the River, owes its origin as a town to a caſtle erected there in the reign of king John, which ſecured a paſs over the Barrow.

The caſtle is boldly ſeated on an eminence over this noble river:—It is an oblong ſquare, flanked with round towers, after the manner of Norman caſtles of equal date. Some writers tell us it was conſtructed by lord juſtice Lacy in 1180. Let this be as it may, it was always conſidered as a ſtrong protection of the Engliſh pale in Leinſter, particularly againſt the Mac Murroughs, who aſſumed the titles of kings of that province. Theſe and the other Iriſh preſſed the Engliſh ſo much, that by a record in Bermingham tower, of the 37 Edw III. *Pro Barrio amovendo a Catherlogh uſque ad Dublin*, we find they were obliged to retreat from it. However, in a ſhort time it was retaken, and in 1397 was ſeized by Donald Mac Art Cavenagh, chief of the Mac Murroghs. In 1494, James, brother to the eighth earl of Kildare, was attainted for poſſeſſing himſelf of Carlow Caſtle, and favouring the impoſtor Perkin Warbeck, in a parliament held in Drogheda that year.

Robert Hartpole, conſtable of Carlow, in 1577, iſſued from that caſtle, with fifty men, to releaſe Harrington and Coſby, that were priſoners to Rory Oge Omore, chieftain of Leix: he effected his purpoſe, but the arch-rebel eſcaped in the dark. The 30th of July, 1604, the earl of Thomond and his ſon were appointed conſtables of Carlow for their lives, and the earl chief leader of the forces in the province. In 1642, four troops, under Sir Patrick Wemys, were ſent from the earl of Ormond's army to relieve Carlow. It was defended by 700 men, but on the approach of Wemys they fled, and burnt the town. About fifty were ſlain in the purſuit, and 500 Engliſh delivered from impriſonment in the caſtle, where they were almoſt ſtarved. In 1650, the caſtle was in the hands of the confederate catholics; but after a cloſe ſiege was ſurrendered into the hands of the parliamentary forces.

James I. incorporated it, and gave it the privilege of returning members. The patronage of the borough is ſaid to be in William Burton, eſq. The town, at preſent,

preſent, contains about 850 houſes, and 5100 inhabitants. The public buildings are a church, the market-houſe, the court-houſe, and barracks; and lately has been erected a handſome Roman-catholic chapel, and a college for the youth of that profeſſion; but we have not heard that endowments are eſtabliſhed, or a ſyſtem of education is begun. A conſiderable trade is carried on in coals from the collieries of Doonane and Caſtlecomer. The river Barrow is navigable from this town to Roſs, and alſo to Athy, where it forms a junction with the grand canal. Theſe new communications have given a new face to the country, and a new and powerful ſpur to the induſtry of the people. Barren ſpots have been reclaimed, moors and bogs drained and improved; pretty cottages every where begin to appear, and diverſify the ſcene, and waving fields of yellow corn reward the huſbandman's toil.

It muſt not be omitted, that ſome of the moſt picturesque and beautiful views in Ireland, are in the vicinity of Carlow on the Barrow.

THE RIGHTS OF CITIZENS.

Juſque datum ſceleri canimus; populumque potentem;
——— et, rupto fœdere regni,
Certatum, totis concuſſi viribus orbis,
In commune nefas. LUCAN.

ADVERTISEMENT.

The Editor of the Anthologia here preſents his readers with the commencement of a work which was publiſhed in this city early in the year 1791; and which will be continued through future numbers of this magazine.

The author, from regard to his own reputation, was deſirous that a work generally known to be his, ſhould encounter criticiſm in a leſs incorrect and faulty form than that in which, from being haſtily written, it firſt appeared; and he began to prepare materials for a ſecond edition. The work, however, having grown upon him inſenſibly, and finding himſelf to want leiſure for continuing the undertaking, he has handed over to the Editor of the Anthologia, ſo much of the corrected copy as is completed: and, from the long intervals which there are between the publication of the ſucceſſive numbers of this magazine, and the ſmall portions of his work which will be inſerted in each, he will thus have leiſure to bring the work to a concluſion.—He has alſo permitted the editor to prefix the following letter, written upon the ſubject of this publication, by Mr. BURKE.—

Letter from the Right Hon. Edm. Burke, to the Author of "The Rights of Citizens."

"SIR,

"By ſome neglect at my houſe in town I have been deprived, till this morning, of the ſatisfaction of reading your book: the uſe I have made of my morning has convinced me how much I had ſuffered by that neglect and its conſequent delay.

"I have run over, too rapidly, your book: but in that rapid view, I am able to eſtimate the value of the honour which has been done me, by inſcribing to my name the work of ſo agreeable a writer, and ſo deep a thinker; as well as ſo very acute and diſtinguiſhing a reaſoner.—Your work is, indeed, a very ſatisfactory refutation of that ſpecious folly of the Rights of Man: and I am not a little proud, that I have had the good fortune (as you will ſee ſome time or other) to coincide with ſome of your ideas, in a piece which is juſt printed, but not yet publiſhed.* The points in which

NOTE.

* He means—"The Appeal from the new to the old Whigs."—The inſtances

which we happen to coincide you have certainly handled much more fully and much better. I have only touched upon them. It was not my plan to go deeply into the abſtract ſubject; becauſe it was rather my deſire to defend myſelf againſt the extraordinary attacks of ſome of my late political friends, than formally to ſet about the refutation of what you very properly call viſions:—indeed they may be called delirious, feveriſh ravings.—To refute ſuch things required a capacity for ſuch deep and large views of ſociety and human affairs as you have ſhewn:—but the more clearly you refute them, the leſs you are comprehended by thoſe whoſe diſtempered reaſon you would cure.

"The diſcharge of peccant matter muſt have its courſe; and will continue as long, I am afraid, as the diſeaſe from whence it proceeds has matter to feed it:—I mean the ambition of certain deſcriptions of men to diſtract that ſociety in which, though they are not without their proper ſhare of attention, they think they do not poſſeſs all the importance to which they are entitled*.

"You talk of P—— with more reſpect than he deſerves. He is utterly incapable of comprehending his ſubject: he has not even a moderate portion of learning of any kind: he has learned the *inſtrumental* part of literature—*a ſtyle*, and a method of diſpoſing his ideas; without having ever made a previous preparation of ſtudy, or thinking, for the uſe of it. *Junius*, and other ſharply-penned libels of our time, have furniſhed a ſtock to the adventurers in compoſition, which gives what they write an air (and it is but an air) of art and ſkill; but as to the reſt, P—— poſſeſſes nothing more than what a man, whoſe audacity makes him careleſs of logical conſequences, and his total want of honour and morality makes indifferent as to political conſequences, can very eaſily write. They, indeed, who ſeriouſly write upon a principle of levelling, ought to be anſwered by the magiſtrate, and not by the ſpeculatiſt. The people whom they would corrupt, and who are very corruptible, can readily comprehend what flatters their vices, and falls in with their ignorance; but that proceſs of reaſoning which would ſhew to the pooreſt, how much his poverty is comparative riches in his ſtate of ſubordination, to what it would be in ſuch an equality as is recommended to him, even if it were pleaſing to his pride; becauſe it involves in it a long and laboured analyſis of ſociety. If he will not receive it on authority, he is incapable of receiving it at all: and where a man is incapable of receiving a benefit through his *reaſon*, he muſt be made to receive it through his *fears*. Here the magiſtrate muſt ſtand in the place of the profeſſor: they who cannot, or will not be taught, muſt be coerced.

"With more of your approbation than I can preſume to lay any claim to, I meet ſomething of your cenſure, which I, perhaps, better deſerve.—You think, that my way of treating theſe ſubjects is too much in the *concrete*, in which I *jumble* * *in*

NOTES.

ſtances of coincidence to which Mr. Burke alludes are indeed ſuch, as to make this paſſage almoſt neceſſary, towards reſcuing the author of "The Rights of Citizens" from the charge of plagiariſm. See, for example, pages 126-7-8-9, 130-1-2-6, &c. and page 119 of "The Appeal."—Of this coincidence, *in idea*, Mr. S. is proud that he is tempted thus to refer to the paſſages where it may be found, though he is obliged to confeſs (rather with a ſenſe of inferiority than with any feeling ſhame), that in *the language* and turn of expreſſion, there is no coincidence and little reſemblance.

* See pages 68 and 69 of Mr Burke's "Reflections on the French Revolution;" and pages 109 and 110 of "The Appeal."

NOTE.

* The manuſcript in this part is not ſo legible as that the word here printed

in too large a ſhare of circumſtances, feelings, &c. &c. However, I conſole myſelf in this, becauſe I think, before you have done, you condemn the abſtract mode perhaps as much as I do; and I am the leſs aſhamed of being in the wrong, when I am in ſuch very good company. But, ſurely, you forget, that I was throwing out reflections upon a political event, and not reading a lecture upon the origin and principles of government. How I ſhould treat ſuch a ſubject is not for me to ſay, for I never had that intention:—the event itſelf was of a very mixed nature too.

"On all this, however, I hope I ſhall have the pleaſure of converſing with you more fully at Beconsfield, on your return, if you ſhould go to the continent as early as you intend; but I hope ſomething may keep you in London till I can get to town. I ſhall be ambitious of improving the acquaintance with which you flatter me.

"I have the honour to be, with great reſpect and many thanks,

"SIR,

"Your moſt obedient

"Humble ſervant,

"EDMUND BURKE."

Chapter I.

CONTINUITY OF THE HUMAN RACE; AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

"IN order to arrive at a more perfect deciſion," (upon the queſtion of a right in anceſtors to bind their poſterity) "it will be proper to conſider the generation which undertakes to eſtabliſh, *apart* and *ſeparate* from the generations which are to follow." *

That is, we are to ſuppoſe the continuity of our ſpecies diſſolved. the race of man ſhattered into diſtinct and unconnected generations: in a word, his ſituation different from what it is, before we can properly decide upon his rights.

Nay, hitherto, perhaps the propoſal is not abſurd. Towards determining what rights belong to one ſituation, it may be expedient to conſider what would reſult from another.—But having thus far complied with the wiſhes of Mr. Paine;—having adjuſted the claims of *Man* in thoſe imaginary circumſtances; what are we farther called upon to do?—to transfer and appropriate to what he *is*, thoſe rights which might reſult from that which he *is not*. We are to determine man's rights "in the ſame manner as if poſterity had been *continued* by creation, inſtead of generation." *

That is to ſay, (as I interpret this obſcure ſentence)—as if *diſtinct* and *ſeparate* generations were *made continuous*, by what muſt operate to *keep* them *ſeparate* and *diſtinct*.——Behold! how even language revolts againſt abſurdity, and ſcorns to be enliſted in its ſupport! or elſe inſinuates itſelf into the ſyſtem, in order to betray it!—The common phraſe of *continuing the ſpecies* (which tacitly alludes to ſome old-faſhioned theories) was the firſt that preſented itſelf to Mr. Paine; who, in adopting it, overlooked this, amongſt other truths, that a thing cannot eaſily be *continued*, without, at the ſame time, ceaſing to be *diſcontinuous*.

Nor, though it may ſeem verbal, is this criticiſm unimportant: for, beſides detecting the inaccuracy of our guide, it may ſerve to remind us of that continuity in our ſpecies, which, being the baſis of many human duties, muſt conſequently be the regulator of many human rights: inſomuch, that the reader, who reſpects his religion, will reflect whether, in embracing the doctrines of Paine, he does not ſtrike the fifth commandment from the decalogue; and explode the whole morality which is founded thereon.—Nay, even thoſe who draw their virtue from a profaner ſource, will at once recoil from ſo unnatural a ſyſtem; and will remember, that the wiſeſt man of all

NOTES.

can be aſcertained to be that which Mr. Burke wrote.

* Rights of Man.

NOTE.

* Rights of Man.

antiquity

antiquity ſought rather, by his precepts, to cement more ſtrongly thoſe generations which form the ſeries of the human race: that Γονέας τιμᾶν * was amongſt the chief of his injunctions: that his eloquence took delight in inculcating the force and juſtice of this obligation †; which he only poſtpones to that of reverence for the deity; equally deriving both from the Νόμοι ἀγράφοι; the eternal and univerſal laws impoſed by nature. ‡

When attributing to character a power of tranſmigration from the dead parent to the living child, ‖ (to comfort and delude the fond ſurvivors of the former) Andromache ſo pathetically interrogates Æneas concerning the diſpoſitions of his ſon——

Ecquid in antiquam virtutem, *animoſque viriles,*
Et pater *Æneas, et* avunculus excitat Hector?—

how does ſhe confound the *diſtinctneſs* of generations!——how beautifully prejudiced her ſentiments appear!——how unphiloſophically natural are her reflections!

When Hector bid farewell to this Andromache, and to his infant; and contemplating the dangers he was going to encounter, accompanied his fervent bleſſing to his child, with the natural hope of a tender parent—that though himſelf ſhould fall, he yet would live in young *Aſtyanax*, for the protection of his widow, the glory of his line, and the ſafety of his country:——in that anxious moment, did the hero's mind aſſent to the falſe theory which I condeſcend to combat?—a theory which, in telling him that if ſlain he muſt die wholly, would have damped the patriotic ardour that inſpired him to employ that particle of life which was centred in himſelf, in averting for a time the calamities of his country.—— How different were his feelings, as deſcribed to us by Homer!—

Αὐτὰρ ὅγ' ὃν φίλον υἱὸν ἐπεὶ κύσε, πῶλέ τε χερσὶν
Εἶπεν ἐπευξάμενος Διΐ τ', ἄλλοισί τε θεοῖσι·
"Ζεῦ, ἄλλοι τε θεοὶ, δότε δὴ ΚΑΙ ΤΟΝΔΕ γενέσθαι
"ΠΑΙΔ' ΕΜΟΝ, ΩΣ ΚΑΙ ΕΓΩ ΠΕΡ,
ἀριπρεπέα Τρώεσσιν,
"Ὧδε βίην τ' ἀγαθὸν, καὶ Ἰλίῳ ἶφι ἀνάσσειν·
"Καὶ ποτέ τις εἴπῃσι, ΠΑΤΡΟΣ Δ' ΟΓΕ ΠΟΛΛΟΝ ΑΜΕΙΝΩΝ,
"Ἐκ πολέμου ἀνιόντα"——
——"ΧΑΡΕΙΗ ΔΕ ΦΡΕΝΑ ΜΗΤΗΡ."

——Hector lifting from his head
His dazzling helmet, placed it on the ground,
Then kiſs'd his boy, and dandled him; and thus,
In earneſt prayer, the heavenly powers implor'd:—
"Hear, all ye gods! as ye have given to me,
"So alſo on my ſon excelling might
"Beſtow, with chief authority in Troy:
"And be his record this, in time to come,
"When he returns from battle—Lo! how far
"The ſon excels the ſire!"

Had the childiſhneſs of modern philoſophy dared to prattle its diſpiriting abſurdities in his preſence, he would have reſumed his helmet, and ſcared it into ſilence:—but the line was yet undrawn which parcels into incloſures the mighty common of our ſpecies: the barrier yet unreared, which forbids all intercourſe between the father and his child.——Reſerved for the amuſement of our more playful age, the doctrines of Mr. Paine were altogether unforeſeen:

NOTES.

* Xenoph. Memor. lib. iv. c. 4.

† Ibid. lib. ii. c. 2.

‡ Θεοὺς δίμαι τὺς νόμους τούτους τοῖς ἀνθρώποις θεῖναι.—Lib. iv. ch. 4.

‖ So that it may be even doubted whether the notion of "an hereditary wiſe man" be quite ſo abſurd as Mr. Paine would have us believe.

ſeen: * the "rights of man" lay beyond even the foreſight of Caſſandra.

This breaking up of mankind into a number of diſtinct and inſulated generations, is a groſs violation of every thing that is true; and a ſource of whatever is falſe and ſophiſtical. In talking of one generation as diſtinguiſhed from another which *immediately preceded it*, or from a third which will immediately ſucceed it, we talk of that which hath no exiſtence: we muſt, therefore, have recourſe to ſome other diviſion of the ſpecies (if diviſion become neceſſary, for the purpoſe of inveſtigation); and, in the mean time, it is idle to diſcuſs the rights of a non-entity. No point of time can be aſſumed, wherein to place the contraſted exiſtence of this ideal and inſulated being: generations are not the ſeveral links of a chain, which we may diſconnect at pleaſure, and conſider ſingly; they are particles of fluid, inſeparably clinging to thoſe around them, in the general ſtream of human exiſtence.—The very titles by which we diſtinguiſh nations (and which clearly allude to more than the ſpots of earth that they inhabit); by recognizing an intirety in the people thus named, imply an unity of exiſtence, carried through ſucceſſive and connected generations: nay, the boundary is even at laſt not eaſy to diſcern: the ſeparation between anceſtrel and deſcendant people is curiouſly ſoftened and ſhaded away: we perceive, indeed, that the identity is no more; but cannot aſcertain the moment when it had an end; and it is partly from our perception of this continuity, that collecting the ſpecies from the ſeveral *ages* which contain it, we unite the whole beneath one title—MAN.

So intent is that Nature, which

"On change duration founds,"

to preſerve the privity that Paine would have annulled.—Powerful are the arguments which nature can ſupply: they ſeize upon the mind; and the ſtronger it is, ſubdue it the more effectually; and he who exacts from us the irrational attempt to unlooſe the ties which her hand hath formed, procures for us the aid of this formidable ally: for to all purpoſes of ſound and concluſive reaſoning, where the inquiry is converſant about ſubjects like the preſent, thoſe relations and connections which are the work of Nature, are *morally* eſſential to the exiſtence of the thing related.—Metaphyſics may ſeparate, but philoſophy will always contemplate them united.

But are we never to look on mankind as diſtributed into generations?—nor in any caſe to contraſt theſe one with the other?—I do not ſay ſo:—we may diſtinguiſh one generation, decidedly, from another, which exiſted ſeveral centuries before it; or from a third which may exiſt ſeveral centuries after it: becauſe, for many purpoſes of argument, or inquiry, the remoteneſs in ſuch caſes is equivalent to ſeparation.——For the changes which take place in the courſe of time may have varied ſo materially the ſituation of poſterity, from that of their very remote forefathers, that inſtitutions, by being antient, will have become unſuitable: at leaſt ſuch as were "the haſty product of a day:" ſuch as, formed agreeably to the ſyſtem of Paine, contained within them no principle of amendment, no pliancy that ſhould adapt them to future change of circumſtance.* On ſuch occaſions, therefore, we may properly forget the continuity of the ſpecies; and remember only the diſtance of thoſe parts which we would compare.

Meantime, ſucceſſive generations are connected with each other by the parental relations which they involve: of anceſtor and deſcendant; and (contracting the ſphere), of father and child.—Of perſons correlative in the laſt mentioned degree are compoſed the generations which are immediately contiguous. To the former of theſe (if the expreſſion has any meaning), when we would diſ-

NOTE.

* Query——Whether ſome of them were not broached by Therſites?

NOTE.

* See the ſecond chapter of this work.

entangle

tangle and consider them separately, the father must be assigned; whilst his rebellious child is enrolled amongst the latter. —And is this the system we are called upon to embrace?—*sensus moresque repugnant:*—the son who, whilst he tramples on a wholesome regulation, *merely* because his dead father helped to make it, can exclaim against "the tyranny of governing beyond the grave;" or can laugh at "one non-entity's making laws to bind another;" * is neither a good philosopher, nor a moral man: and it will be acting more suitably to both these characters, and more piously complying with the orders of his God, if he is even *prejudiced* in favour of what was established by his parent: if, dropping a laudable tear to his memory, he whispers this consolatory reflection to his own heart:—"What my poor father established, *I* will seek to preserve: what he did not live to finish, *I* will complete for him."

So far was our Creator from intending to break the species into those distinctions which we are called on to recognize, that he has infused a sort of *human instinct* into our nature, which leads the parent to identify his children's happiness with his own; † and makes the child to hold as solemn, sacred, and inviolable, the wish of a good parent that is in his grave.—By death, his infirmities are canonized: all the jealousies, all the bickerings, all the misapprehensions which estranged us from him when alive, are at an end: they are forgotten; or remembered only with remorse: all that remains to be thought on is his kindness: his unproductive, gratuitous affection: that we did not enough cherish him whilst he continued with us; and that now he is gone beyond the possibility of recal: all that remains to be done, is, to lock his sacred image within our breast; and, wiping away our sorrows, humbly to offer on this domestic altar, our contrition for repeated acts of disobedience: our anguish at the irreparable loss we have sustained; and our resolution to suffer death, rather than to neglect those commands which were entrusted to us by an expiring parent.

These are natural feelings; and are consequently strong arguments wherever they apply; nor should he, who thinks "*Man*" so "*high a title*," * refuse to do some homage to the parent that bestowed it; much less should he reduce disobedience to a system; and exclaim against "the presumption of governing beyond the grave."—But in vindicating the rights of our sleeping ancestors to bequeath blessings to their progeny while yet unborn, I am not compelled to build my proofs upon the passions; nor driven to the desperate expedient of an appeal to the religion or sensibility of Mr. Paine.

(To be continued.)

NOTES.

* "Rights of Man."

† It is, perhaps, no sufficient objection to say, that this connection between parent and child is the creature of society, and unknown to savage life; for the social state is natural to man: it is chiefly there we should study the human character.

THE GLEANER.

Varium, et mutabile semper.

THE first number of a periodical paper is a very difficult thing to write; and my object in engaging in the present work is not to encounter difficulties, but to find amusement. I, therefore, beg permission to have *no* first number, but (bidding my readers all heartily welcome to this my city feast, and sincerely wishing them much entertainment) to suppose the Gleaner a person already well known in the literary world, and one to whom all necessary official letters are written:—and, in the style of epic poets, to hurry my audience

NOTE.

* Rights of Man.

in

in medias res, at once; and without farther preface to enter on No. II.

THE GLEANER.

NO II.

To the Gleaner.

SIR,

AS a perſon intereſted in all that concerns literature, I am certain you will receive much pleaſure from the encloſed papers (marked reſpectively *A.* and *B.*); which will ſufficiently explain their own nature, without any commentaries from me.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
LEGALITÉ.

THE HILARIAD:

An heroi-legal Poem on Hilary Term.

By CAUSIDICUS BOLT, Eſq.
BARRISTER AT LAW.

——*Oderunt* hilarem *triſtes.*
HOR.

Plan of the Work, in a dedicatory Letter from the Author to the Hon. Mr. Juſtice ——.

A.

LEARNED JUDGE,

You not only reſemble your illuſtrious nameſake (whoſe deciſion in favour of the minor, Paris, was the cauſe of ſuch ſerious litigation heretofore) in the circumſtance of thoſe numerous *ſuitors* which attend you; but the likeneſs is enhanced, when we conſider your intimate knowledge of *Many-laws**. This, indeed, it is which leads me to chuſe you for my *dedicatee*; and humbly lay the following production at your feet.—

N O T E.
* Or *Menelaus.*

You will not think an effort to reconcile poetry and law altogether undeſerving of your protection. To bring about ſuch an alliance has long, indeed, been an object that lay near my heart. I lately wrote a pindaric ode in law latin, containing many principles, with points of practice interwoven; which I propoſed ſhould be ſet to muſic, and ſung by the choir in the exchequer (to the evident advantage of the junior bar), inſtead of waſting the time of the court with anthems.—In truth, I am ſo zealous in this favourite purſuit, that my friends do not ſcruple to accuſe me of extravagance; and I will confeſs, that, to commence the work I now preſent you, I interrupted a tragedy, on which I was employed, entitled—"*Ita Lex ſcripta; or, the Plaintiff in Deſpair:*" —when I had completed two entire acts, and left counſel, in the third, arguing a ſpecial demurrer. Magna charta having fixed C. B. *to one place*, and the term being, in contemplation of law, *but as a day*, my obſervance of the *unities* coſt me little trouble.

In the epic poem now before you, I have (more purſuant to poetical than to legal practice) ruſhed into the midſt of things at once; and, after a ſhort invocation to St. Hilary and Lord Coke, book the firſt opens with a general engagement, or hearing of a cauſe on pleadings, and on proofs.——Firſt, *ſigna canunt:*—the notices are read.——The opening of bills, and anſwers, follows next; which is a ſort of ſkirmiſhing of the *Velites* and *levis armatura.*——The Haſtati then come boldly to the charge. Theſe are followed by the rank of veterans, who throw in their *piles* (of papers), when ſuddenly a diſmiſſal, or retreat, is ſounded.

That the *Haſtati* of the Romans were analogous to our *ſerjeants*, is manifeſt from the force and meaning of the word: not to mention that they had a *primus haſtatus*, or prime ſerjeant; an officer noticed frequently by Livy, the hiſtorian. I have profited of the occaſion, afforded by my own alluſion, to inquire, whether a lawyer's bag of briefs weigh as heavy as the luggage of a Roman ſoldier? and caſually

casually introducing the injustus fascis, have hinted that some legal warriors are overloaded.

You will also, in book the first, meet an episode that will please you.—Hurried away by mere poetic illusion, I seem to hear serjeant Clutter, in the midst of an harangue; and compare myself to Homer's swain, that hears the torrents from the mountains:—

(Χειμαρροι ποταμοι κατ' ορεσφι ρεοντες·)

but, deafened by the roar, I leave him (as he the point) precisely where I found him; and so close the book.

I will not, by dwelling longer on the passages of my work, blunt the pleasure which I hope you will derive from its perusal;—suffer me only to call your attention to that part in book the 6th, where, from term's being but as a day, I infer, that our laws have been imported from those climates where, for half the year, it is continual day.——This conjecture serves prettily to introduce, and give propriety to, the figurative expression which then occurs: viz.

——"the summer circuit 's *twilight gloom*:"—

and the Goddess of common law being

"*Chill'd* by *dog-days'* approach, that legal night,"—

is another pretty and whimsical antithesis, which hangs, you will observe, upon the same hypothesis. The description of the grotto, where the goddess passes the long vacation in a trance (her body stowed in a *hamper*, and her head supported by the *petty bag*), watched by her two bedchamber lords, John Doe and Richard Roe, has been said to resemble too closely a passage in the Dunciad.

The appointment of three judges additional has spoiled my comparison of the chancellor and their lordships, to the Delphian god and his attendant muses; and I feel, that my new allusion to the twelve tables is not so happy. I have, besides, been forced to encrease the heaviness of my work, by filing three additional books; or, in more technical language, I have been compelled to amend my poem, by adding necessary parties.

Each book I have entitled after some one of the judges; as, Book the First, or Fitzgibbon C.——imitating in this instance the example of Herodotus.

This, learned judge! is a short account of the epic poem which I inscribe to your name:—should you approve of the work, I shall thankfully acquiesce in your decision; but should it chance to incur your lordship's disapprobation, I shall be obliged to take a bill of exceptions to your opinion.

I remain, learned Judge, with great deference,

Your lordship's, &c. &c.

C. BOLT.

B.

Farther Account of the Hilariad.

[A FRAGMENT.]

The dedication of the Hilariad to Mr. Justice ——, containing some sketch of the general plan of the work, it remains to give some extracts from it to the reader:—indeed, this attempt to gratify the impatience of the *gens de lettres*, is rendered the more necessary by the excessive accuracy of Mr. Bolt; who insists on having the poem engrossed before it is published; and is also occupied in conveying the copy to the printer, for and during the term of his natural life; remainder to his first and every other apprentice, in tail male; remainder in fee to the right heirs of the donor. For the counsellor asserts, that an epic poem not being perishable in its nature, but likely to subsist to latest posterity, the grantee shall not be held to take a chattel interest merely; but there shall vest in him an estate that will support remainders.

One matter, indeed, much embarrassed Mr. Bolt. He feared that, on the authority of a case in Burrow, the printer might be held not barely to be T. L. but

but to take an eſtate tail in the poem thus conveyed: and thus the tail might be barred by fine and recovery. This point gave the author very ſerious uneaſineſs. How it has been ſettled is not clearly known: certain it is, that after ſeveral days' plodding (during which the poet's perſon was uncommonly neglected, and his features ſeen to expreſs more than ordinary dulneſs), he one morning ſunk into a downright reverie; ſitting motionleſs, ſave when raiſing his hand deliberately to his head, his face meantime relaxed to that expreſſive grin, which may be deſcribed as being in uniſon with a ſcratch. From this trance he ſtarted ſuddenly; and exclaiming, from Shakſpeare, that he would "*take a bond of Fate*," he ran out of the houſe, called directly on his printer, was cloſetted with him for an hour, and returned in good humour.

The invocation to my lord Coke, beginning—

"Humbly complaining, ſheweth to lord Coke,
"His ſuppliant, author of th' aforeſaid book"——

is perfect in its kind, and much reſembles a bill for ſupplying the deficient execution of a power. Indeed, it is hard to pronounce, whether the Hilariad be moſt valuable as a book of precedents, or as an epic poem.

In the opening of the work, it may be ſaid, there is too much of the *fortunam Priami cantabo*, &c.

"The term of Hillary, the judges grave,
"The purſe-drain'd client, and his counſel brave,
"Briefs, fees*, and agents, band, bag, wig, and gown,
"Witneſſes, jurors—every mother's ſon,
"From the chief juſtice to the crier down—

NOTE.

* Cave:——non *feoda*; verum *honoraria*.

"Demurrers, pleadings, anſwers, bills, to draw——
"Sings Cuſcauſidi*, barriſter at law."

But I, who have ſeen the poem, can aſſure the reader, that in any expectation which the above proeme may excite, he runs no riſk whatever of being diſappointed: and though the firſt nine books of the Hilariad have been written above ſix years; yet, if any ſhould object to a paſſage for its dulneſs, and declare on the aſſumpſit raiſed by the above preface, I know the author has too much candour to plead the ſtatute of limitations.

In the following diſtich, he ſeems to have made ſome learned counſel ſmoke: but it is not my buſineſs—*ex fumo dare lucem*.

"With ſtaring, ſenſeleſs, vulgar, broad, flat face,
"Got Flummery up, to ope the plaintiff's caſe:
"Him zeal-fraught Simio follow'd, ripe for ſport—
"(An uglier Chriſtian does not come to court)—
"He ſmack'd his lips, and turn'd his ſaucy head,
"Then cock'd his little, keen, pert eyes, and ſaid—"

To give more extracts from this poem would ſwell my paper to an exceſſive ſize——I ſincerely wiſh the work itſelf were publiſhed (the price will be 6s. 8d. to ſubſcribers); but of this being ſuddenly done there is little chance: the author's attention is diverted from the Hilariad by another purſuit; in which he was prevailed on by Cauſidica to engage; viz.—An Inquiry into the Origin of Knight's Service; and whether or no the K. be only ſurpluſage.

With reſpect to * * * * *

(Cætera deſunt.)

NOTE.

* By I forget what figure, for Cauſidicus:—thus Cadenus, for Decanus.

A Muſical

A Muſical Genius.

JOHN Davy was born in the pariſh of Upton Hilion, about eight miles from Exeter. His uncle, who lives in the ſame pariſh, told me, that when he was about three years of age, he came into the room where he was playing over a pſalm tune on the violoncello, and that the moment he heard the inſtrument he ran away crying, and was ſo terrified that he expected him every moment to fall into fits; that in the courſe of ſome weeks he repeatedly tried to reconcile him to the inſtrument, which at laſt he effected, after a great deal of coaxing, by taking the child's fingers and making them ſtrike the ſtrings, which at firſt ſtartled him; but in a few days he became ſo paſſionately fond of the amuſement, that he took every opportunity of ſcraping a better acquaintance with this monſter, who in the hands of his keeper had dreadfully frightened him with his tremendous noiſe. Within a ſhort time, by a little attention, he turned the notes of this frightful animal into notes of joy. At this time there was a company of ſoldiers quartered at Crediton, a town about a mile from Hilion. His uncle took him there frequently; and one day, attending the roll-call, he appeared to be greatly delighted with the fifes; but not content with hearing them, he borrowed one, and very ſoon picked out ſeveral tunes, and played them decently. After this he gathered a quantity of what the country people call biller; it is tubular, grows in marſhy grounds; with the biller he made ſeveral imitations of this inſtrument, and ſold them to his playfellows. When between four and five years of age, his ear was ſo very correct, that he could play any eaſy tune after once or twice hearing it. Before he was quite ſix years old, a neighbouring ſmith, into whoſe houſe he uſed frequently to run, loſt between twenty and thirty horſe-ſhoes; diligent ſearch was made after them for many days, but to no purpoſe. Soon after, the ſmith heard ſome muſical ſounds, which ſeemed to come from the upper part of the houſe; and having liſtened a ſufficient time to be convinced that his ears did not deceive him, he went up ſtairs, where he diſcovered the young muſician and his property between the cieling of the garret and the thatched roof. He had ſelected eight horſe ſhoes, out of more than twenty, to form a complete octave, had ſuſpended each of them by a ſingle cord, clear from the wall, and with a ſmall iron rod was amuſing himſelf by imitating Crediton chimes, which he did with great exactneſs. This ſtory being made public, and his genius for muſic increaſing hourly, a neighbouring clergyman of conſiderable rank in the church, who patroniſed him, ſhewed him a harpſichord, which he ſoon got a familiar acquaintance with; and by his intuitive genius was ſoon able to play an eaſy leſſon which came in his way: he applied himſelf likewiſe to the violin, and found but few difficulties to ſurmount in his progreſs on that inſtrument. When eleven years old, he was introduced to me, by his patron; I ſet him down to the piano forte, and ſoon perceiving that the ſeeds of muſic were ſown in a rich ſoil, I recommended his friends to place him with ſome cathedral organiſt, under whom he might have free acceſs to a good inſtrument, and get ſome knowledge of the rules of compoſition. Mr. Jackſon, organiſt of Exeter cathedral, was ſome time after applied to, who conſented to take him, and he was articled to him, when he was about twelve years of age.

His progreſs in church-muſic was hardly credible, and in his voluntaries his invention is not to be deſcribed. He has ever ſince continued to improve, and is at this time a moſt excellent performer on the organ; plays a very good violin, viole, and violoncello, and has compoſed ſome vocal quartets, which are eſteemed elegant by the firſt profeſſors in London, and certainly diſcover conſiderable muſical knowledge. He now reſides in Exeter, and follows his profeſſion.

An Account of the Bluecoat Hoſpital in this City, and the Schools founded by Eraſmus Smith, Eſq. From Counſellor King's ingenious Treatiſe on National Education, lately publiſhed.

AS corporations, in a more particular manner, ſeem to ſolicit the attention and animadverſion of government, from the great abuſes that have ſo long prevailed therein, to the diſgrace of individuals, and to the injury of the public; ſo alſo, it might be found neceſſary to ſet on foot an inquiry, in order to diſcover the magnitude and exceſs of the revenues originally appropriated for the ſupport of the free ſchools founded by Eraſmus Smith, that out of the ſurplus an eſtabliſhment might be provided for one or more free ſchools in addition to thoſe at firſt created by that gentleman, the neceſſity of which inquiry will appear perhaps more urgent from the following remarks:—By conſulting the charter of incorporation originally granted by Charles the ſecond, appointing truſtees and nominating directors to this charity, it will appear that three grammar ſchools, ſituated reſpectively in the towns of Drogheda, Tipperary and Galway, were at firſt intended to be eſtabliſhed, in each of which twenty poor children were to be maintained and educated free of expence, under the reſtrictions particularly limited by ſaid charter; that the fund ſet apart for that purpoſe, was to iſſue out of the rents of particular lands, which the truſtees ſo appointed by charter were licenſed to purchaſe, in lieu of certain of the forfeited lands before that time ſeized and ſequeſtered by the crown, to which laſt-mentioned lands the founder of theſe ſchools claimed to be entitled, either immediately or derivatively, and which lands, with others, had been divided amongſt individuals, in conſideration of perſonal ſervices and adventures voluntarily undertaken by them, as a reward for their loyalty and attachment to the conſtitution; what time the Iriſh rebellion took place in this country, during which period the adminiſtration of affairs became altogether deranged and diſtracted: That the lands thus purchaſed were found in progreſs of time to encreaſe ſo much in value, that the rents and profits became conſiderably more than ſufficient to ſupport and maintain the three ſeveral ſchools above-mentioned, wherefore it was thought adviſeable by the legiſlature, by an act afterwards paſſed in the reign of George the firſt, for the better diſpoſing of the ſurplus of the rents of theſe lands, and for the further application of ſame, out of ſuch ſurplus, to enlarge the foundation of our Univerſity, by adding to it not only thirty-two exhibitions or penſions, annually to be given to the like number of poor ſcholars reſident therein, but alſo three new fellowſhips and two profeſſorſhips, one in hiſtory and oratory, and the other in natural philoſophy.

In taking a review of the ſeveral public inſtitutions and ſchool eſtabliſhments in this kingdom, it may perhaps be thought not improper further to enquire into the preſent ſtate and government of the free-ſchool founded by king Charles the ſecond, ſo well known by the name of the Blue coat hoſpital, an inſtitution excluſively ſet apart for the admiſſion of ſons of reduced freemen of the city of Dublin, and which from its ſituation, being immediately confined to the metropolis, ſeems more particularly to fall within the reach and cognizance of government. Having made ſome inquiries lately reſpecting the above charity, I find that this hoſpital at one time maintained one hundred and ſeventy boys on its foundation, of which number not more than one hundred and ſixteen, and from that to one hundred and twenty upon an average for a number of years laſt paſt, have received their education and ſupport therein, which amounts to leſs by fifty than the original number firſt mentioned, from whence it appears that a certain ſaving in the funds of this hoſpital, of 600l. a year and upwards, allowing the annual expence of each boy to be 12l. or thereabouts, remains at this day to be accounted for by the truſtees and governors belonging to this hoſpital, which for twenty years amounts to no leſs a ſum than 12,000l. Suppoſe then

that

that this annual saving of 600l. had been applied towards building the new hospital, which first began to be erected on a different scite in the year 1773; if to this sum of 12,000l. we further take into account the numerous fines paid from time to time by sheriffs peers for not serving the office of high sheriff of the city of Dublin, which fines were purposely enacted by the corporation in order to defray and contribute to the expense of this building, together with the many other donations and bequests made to this charity, during the above period of twenty years, it is manifest that the original funds of this hospital had long since reverted clear of any charge to the persons entrusted with the direction and management thereof; especially as it is well known that no institution of the kind has been enriched with more pecuniary grants than the above; although of late, as I have been credibly informed, such donations and bequests have not been so frequent, from an apprehension that the revenues of this charity have been broke in upon, and diminished, by those persons through whose hands they have been permitted to pass; which has deterred many charitable persons who otherwise would have been disposed to aid and assist this institution, to withdraw that support they intended to bestow, to the great loss of the community and the manifest injury of religion and commerce.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

Presuming that the following *morceau* may meet with a favourable reception in the Anthologia Hibernica, it is sent to you for publication in the next number of that repository of taste.

X. Y.

Remarks on Jones's Play of the Earl of Essex.

THIS piece is justly conceived, and wrought in apt and elegant diction; a display of the different passions of love, ambition, revenge, jealousy and grief, is here strongly sustained; and in it we find, unaided by the cup or dagger, a fort in tragedy in general untried.

However, in some parts it is evidently unequal; particularly in the fifth act, in the parting scene between Essex and Rutland; for although the dialogue here is warmly impassioned, it wants that concise effusion, and those broken half-sentences of expression, descriptive of agony and the fullness of grief. There are some expressions also to be found in this passage unfit, it should seem, to come from Essex, as "O strain not thus the little strength I've left." They detract too fully from the hero; for however shaken his spirit he might have been, by grief and condemnation, the complaint is *too abject* for the gallant, fastidious Essex. The frantic ejaculations of, "O precious pangs! O dear distress! &c." given to Rutland, and introduced where they are, will not, in our apprehension, bear to be examined; they are above measure extravagant, and seem more adapted to the *amorous phrenzy* of a *mistress*, than the deep but *chaster* affliction of a *wife*. This scene, however, defective as it is, carries with it a stronger delineation of character than Brook's tragedy of the same name, in the like interview.

The conclusions of the several acts, would certainly be more impressive, were the lines not in couplets: the four last lines in each act (a primitive, but mistaken, mode) terminate in a jingle of rhimes, which hurt the serious tone of tragedy; and make those particular parts, by the sudden transition from blank verse to couplets, wear a discordant levity unbecoming the buskin.

The play ends too abruptly, though the historical matter is nearly spun to its utmost: It would, we conceive, conclude much better, if, immediately after the words, "O cruel Burleigh, this, this was thy dark work, unpitying man!" the queen was then to *break off*, oppressed with grief, and that this last act was lengthened by another scene, introducing Nottinghamt, through remorse of conscience, accusing herself to a confidant, of

of the murder of Essex.[a] After this, in the last scene, the interview between Burleigh and the queen, and the discovery of Nottingham's treachery in the affair of the ring, &c. would come in more properly, and the tragedy end in a more moral and furnished manner.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

On Literary Property in Ireland.

SIR,

I BEG leave, through the channel of your useful and entertaining publication, to solicit the attention of the legislature of this country to a very serious and important object, (if any thing may be thought serious or important, which stands clear of a *job*, and wants the zest and poignancy of party;) I mean, the state of literary property in Ireland.

Notwithstanding the exertions of individuals, and the patriotic labours of the Royal Irish Academy, the literary character of this nation is low indeed. The general indifference towards learning, and the cold and insolent neglect of learned and ingenious men are but too striking and obvious; but the most glaring instance of a disregard for literature in the Irish people[b] is, that although so early as the reign of Anne, statutable provisions were adopted for the protection of literary property, yet we are to this hour without any similar regulation, although most of the English statutes have from time to time been naturalised and re-enacted by the legislature of this country.

It is surely a most reproachful circumstance, that hares and partridges should be secured by vigilant and zealous exertions of the law; that the smallest twig or sapling may not be violated with impunity; and that even the property in dogs is guarded, by all the terrors of bonds and exile; while the legislature have disdained to bestow a thought, or to waste a care, on those who labour to instruct or delight their fellow creatures, on those whose creative imagination peoples the world with the bright and graceful forms of sculpture and painting. Turnpike roads are a subject, a daily subject, of deep investigation, and anxious solicitude, but when will the legislature condescend to employ itself in smoothing the paths of science.

It should make us blush when we are told that after the Americans had established their independence, and set about framing a code of laws, an act to secure literary property, was among their very first enactions.

I shall not enter into the abstract question of literary property, a question which has been agitated with much metaphysical subtlety; but I shall content myself with observing, that good policy and justice dictate, that those who dedicate their time and talents to the instruction or entertainment of the public, should experience public support and protection; and if they do not receive honours and rewards, at least they might expect to have the fruit of their labours secured to them. Such, in fact, is the policy of the English legislature; it secures to the authors of literary compositions, of music, and of designs in painting and engraving, the exclusive benefit of their labours, for the space of fourteen years, which is twice the estimated period of human life. The American statute goes something further, and secures a similar exclusive privilege to authors, and musicians, (under which name I include painters) and their assigns for the term of twenty years. This protection consists in the establishing a public registry for the purpose of ascertaining the true owners or proprietors of works, and in the giving a summary remedy to such owner or proprietor of a literary work who shall have duly registered his copy right, by the destruction of the whole pirated copy, and a penalty of a certain sum for every sheet which may be found in the possession

NOTE.

[a] Nottingham having confessed her guilt, and being overcome with fears, is to retire, supported by a female attendant, her confidant.

[b] Taking the number of readers in the British dominions as 20, they stand thus; England 13, Scotland 6, Ireland 1.

poſſeſſion of the offending party, whether printer, publiſher, or vender.

What is the ſituation of an author or proprietor of a literary work, map, engraving or muſic, in Ireland? after the labour of years, perhaps of a whole life, employed in the compoſition of works, that may prove a monument of national genius, and after his whole property has been expended in giving his production to the public in a reſpectable form, the unhappy proprietor is doomed to ſee his hopes blaſted, his production diſgraced, and his fortune ruined by an obſcure pirated edition; and what protection does the law, as it now ſtands, afford him? by way of prevention he has a ſuit in chancery for an injunction;—by way of compenſation, he may bring his action on the caſe, or for money had and received, and take his chance of recovering damages by the verdict of a jury; remedies both worſe than the diſeaſe; for what do they amount to, but to the bleſſed privilege of ruining himſelf at law, if he is not already quite undone by the villainy of thoſe who have pirated his work? It is, in truth, a comfortable thing, to be told, after you have been ſpoiled of your property, and deprived of all means of going to law, that if you think fit you may go to law for redreſs. Such is the ſituation of an author and publiſher in Ireland.—Will it be ſaid, that Iriſh productions do not deſerve a better fate?—the pride of an Iriſhman will not acquieſce in ſuch an anſwer; but until literary property is better ſecured in this country, we can hardly expect to ſee any new production of merit or any reſpectable edition of works already known: in ſhort, Ireland muſt continue to acquieſce in the appellation which ſhe has long, and I fear too deſervedly borne, of the *Bœotia* of modern *Europe*.

It may be ſaid, that the invaſion of copy right is in ſome meaſure prevented in Dublin, by the inſtitution which is called the United Company of Bookſellers; but I muſt obſerve, that this is a mere voluntary aſſociation of individuals; that it is equally confined as to locality and comprehenſion, not extending beyond the metropolis, and not compriſing even all the printers and bookſellers in Dublin; and that it affords no protection whatſoever to authors who venture to print and publiſh on their own account, or to printers and bookſellers who are not members of the aſſociation.

Should it be objected that the proviſions of an act to ſecure literary property in Ireland may readily be evaded by the printing of pirated editions in England, and ſending the impreſſions over; or by preſixing London title pages to Iriſh piracie's; the anſwer is obvious,—that we ſhould adopt the policy of England; Iriſh editions of books publiſhed in England are ſubject to forfeiture on importation into that country; and why ſhould not we adopt a ſimilar reſtraint on the importation of Engliſh editions of works originally publiſhed in Ireland?

Should it be further objected, that a great part, indeed one might ſay the whole, of the employment of printers in this country conſiſts in making cheap editions of works originally printed in England, which not only circulate thro' Ireland, but are become an article of export to America; and that were an act to ſecure literary property, and a regiſtry of copy right introduced here, Engliſh bookſellers would avail themſelves of the regiſtry to ſtop a branch of buſineſs which cuts off the market of Ireland in a great meaſure from Engliſh printed books. But this inconvenience might be eaſily obviated by reſtricting the right of protecting literary property by a regiſtry of natives of Ireland, or perſons who ſhall have been, at leaſt, one year reſident in Ireland; for it is my great object to put the literary, the muſical, and the graphic author, on as good a footing in this kingdom as he is in England, and then our printers might have ſome better employment than mere republications of Engliſh works.

It may be ſufficient to throw out theſe rude hints, in order to induce gentlemen who have a ſhare in the legiſlature of this country, to turn the matter ſeriouſly in their thoughts. What was adopted near a century ago, and has been religiouſly retained ever ſince, by a nation ſo wiſe and enlightened as the Engliſh, might

might surely deserve, at least, a trial in this country. I am convinced, that many of the gentlemen who deservedly fill stations of trust and dignity in the long robe of this country, have such a sincere regard for the cause of literature, and for the honor of their native land, that were such a matter once introduced in parliament, it would experience their most decided and zealous support. To those gentlemen I would address myself, (if this hasty essay should ever have the good fortune to reach them,) and conjure them, as they value the interest of learning, and the reputation of their country, to bestow some share of their attention on this very important subject.

I am, sir,
Your most obedient servant,
S. T. W.

Regulations for the Conferring of Medical Degrees in the University of Dublin.

THE degrees of batchelor of medicine and doctor of medicine in the University will be granted to students who have been matriculated into the University in the usual mode, after they shall have completed the times from their matriculation prescribed by the statutes, and performed the exercises hereinafter mentioned.

The same degrees will also be granted to students of the following description:

"The several students in physic shall be matriculated in the said University, by having their names entered in a book to be kept for that purpose, for which entry each student shall pay the sum of five shillings, and no more; but no such student, unless he shall think proper so to do, shall be obliged to have a tutor, or to answer examinations, or to attend any of the academical duties of the said University."—*Act 25 Geo. III. Sect. 32.*

Each student in medicine, who has been matriculated into the University either in the usual mode or according to the form prescribed in the act of 25 George III. and who is desirous of becoming a candidate for the degree of batchelor of medicine, or for the degrees of batchelor of medicine and doctor of medicine, must produce to the register of the college the following documents: First, testimonials of his having studied medicine for three years in some University where medicine is publicly taught; and secondly, a certificate, signed by the register of the faculty of medicine in the University of Dublin, of his having attended the hospital and one complete course of clinical lectures in Dublin, and also one complete course of each of the six medical professors in Dublin, in their respective departments.

The provost and senior fellows will grant to the student so applying a *liceat ad examinandum*, directed to the faculty of medicine, consisting of the said six medical professors.

The candidate is then to present to the register of the faculty the said *liceat ad examinandum*, and also a certificate, signed by some one of the professors, setting forth that said candidate has prepared a thesis proper for publication, composed by himself, in Latin, upon a subject relating to some department of medicine, approved of by the professor of medicine in the University, or by one of the professors of the faculty appointed by the provost and senior fellows as his *locum tenens*.

The register of the faculty will appoint a time within a fortnight from the time of his receiving said documents for the examination of the candidate.

The candidate will be examined by the several professors of the faculty in their respective departments; or, if any should be absent, by some of the professors present, in the department of the absent.

If the faculty find the candidate qualified to obtain the medical degree or degrees which he solicits, they will certify the same to the provost and senior fellows of Trinity-college.

This certificate he is then to present to the register of the college, who will lay it before the provost and senior fellows. Their permission for the performance of the necessary acts being obtained, and the appointed fees being paid by the candidate, the said certificate will be

counter-signed

counterſigned by the regiſter of the college, and delivered to the candidate.

The candidate is then to preſent the ſaid certificate ſo ſigned and counterſigned to the profeſſor of medicine in the Univerſity, or his *locum tenens*, who will appoint ſuch days as he may chuſe for the performance of exerciſes for the degree or degrees which the candidate ſolicits, ſo as that the whole may be completed within a month from the time of his application. The ſaid profeſſor or his *locum tenens* will preſide at ſuch performances.

Each candidate for the degree of batchelor of medicine is to diſpute in the hall of the Univerſity upon two queſtions to be propoſed by the profeſſor of medicine, or his *locum tenens*, according to the uſages of the Univerſity. He is alſo to read two prælections, one upon an acute caſe, and the other upon a chronic caſe, to be alſo propoſed by the ſaid profeſſor or his *locum tenens*.

For the degree of doctor of medicine he is to diſpute upon two queſtions in like manner as for the degree of batchelor of medicine, and alſo to read four new prælections, one or more of which ſhall form his theſis, or ſuch part thereof as may be agreed on by the ſaid profeſſor of medicine, or his *locum tenens*. The profeſſor of medicine in the Univerſity having approved of the theſis of the candidate will authoriſe it to be publiſhed according to the forms preſcribed by the Univerſity. Copies thereof are then to be preſented by the candidate to the chancellor or vice-chancellor of the Univerſity, to the provoſt and each of the ſenior fellows, to the preſident and cenſors of the King's and Queen's college of phyſicians, and to each of the profeſſors of the faculty of medicine in the Univerſity of Dublin.

Such perſons as have completed the time from their matriculation preſcribed by the ſtatutes of the Univerſity will then be admitted to their degrees, and thoſe who have not will receive the following diploma, certified by the ſignatures of the provoſt and ſenior fellows, and by the ſeal of Trinity-college, Dublin.

"Omnibus, ad quos præſentes Literæ pervenerint, Salutem.

"Nos Præpoſitus & Socii Seniores Collegii Sacroſanctæ & Individuæ Trinitatis juxta Dublin, Teſtamus A. B. quamdiu apud nos commoratus eſt, ſedulam operam Medicinæ navaſſe, omniaque exercitia per leges & conſuetudines Academiæ requiſita pro gradu Doctoratus in Medicina præſtitiſſe, adeo ut ei licebit, duodecim annis a Matriculatione completis, Baccalaureatus in Medicina gradu prius ſuſcepto, præſtito etiam Fidelitatis erga regiam Majeſtatem juramento, plenum ac perfectum Doctoratus in Medicina gradum adipiſci. In cujus rei teſtimonium ſingulorum manus & ſigillum quo in hiſce utimur appoſuimus."

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF EMINENT IRISH WRITERS, FROM THE YEAR 1745.

(Continued from p. 345.)

JOHN LAWSON, D. D.

THE reward of literary talents is in general ſo uncertain, that we frequently ſee thoſe who poſſeſs them ſtruggling with penury and diſtreſs during their whole lives, or at beſt depending on a precarious ſubſiſtence. It has been, therefore, the wiſdom of every enlightened ſtate, to form eſtabliſhments for the ſupport of a few men of diſtinguiſhed merit: whoſe precepts and productions, while they improved and poliſhed their compatriots, their example, powerfully ſtimulated the ingenuous, to attain to equal eminence. Such is the origin of learned ſeminaries, and among others that of the Univerſity of Dublin. Here genius is cheriſhed and encouraged from its earlieſt dawn, and its riper growth moſt liberally rewarded: the ſon of the peaſant and the peer contend on an equal footing for academic honours and emoluments, and no ſuperiority is allowed but to conſpicuous abilities and laborious acquirements.

Dr. Lawſon, the ſubject of this me-

moir, was born about 1712, at Omagh, in the county of Tyrone, of which pariſh his father was curate. He early diſcovered a taſte for claſſical literature and the Belles lettres, and entered the Univerſity about 1728, as a ſizer; his father's income and numerous family ſcarcely enabling him to bear the ſmalleſt expence. Few of Dr. Lawſon's contemporaries are now living, but thoſe who are, bear ample teſtimony of the purity of his morals and unwearied aſſiduity, in the acquiſition of ſuch knowledge as might procure him the grand object of his wiſhes, a fellowſhip. This he obtained in 1735, in the moſt honourable manner. The laborious buſineſs of tuition and other college duties did not permit him to cultivate, to the degree he wiſhed, his favourite ſtudies, but his application was ſo unremitting, that he ſoon became maſter of the European languages, and critically underſtood French and Italian. At intervals, he courted the muſes, and through them obtained the valuable and laſting friendſhip of Dr. Maurice, biſhop of Oſſory, of Dr. Dunkin, and other votaries of the tuneful nine.

In pulpit-eloquence he excelled; and in his day was as celebrated and admired a preacher as Mr. Kirwan is at preſent; and, like him, was an able and ſucceſsful advocate for the poor. This eminence induced the governors of the Lying-in Hoſpital to turn their eyes to him, as the only perſon who could effectually recommend their cauſe to government and the nation. He yielded to their application; and, on the eighth of December, 1757, the day on which the hoſpital was opened, he preached there before the duke of Bedford, lord lieutenant of Ireland, and a great number of nobility; all of whom requeſted the publication of his ſermon: which was complied with. Some years after, an octavo volume of occaſional ſermons appeared: but theſe could boaſt but little of original compoſition, for they were moſtly tranſlations from the French.

His moſt ſolid literary reputation he derived from his "*Lectures concerning Oratory*," which, as lecturer in oratory and hiſtory in the univerſity, he delivered in the courſe of that employment.—We have not room to enter on a critical examination of this work: ſuffice it to ſay, that it diſcovers but few marks of genius, but many of great labour and care; and is ſuch as might be expected from a man of taſte and elegance, but no very profound ſcholar.

Dr. Lawſon, in his dedication of his lectures to the governors of Eraſmus Smith's ſchools, repeats, with approbation, the ſaying of a perſon of public ſpirit and enlarged views—"that college-profeſſors ſhould not only read, at certain ſeaſons, as they are now obliged to do, original diſcourſes, but they ſhould be enjoined, to publiſh a fixed number of ſuch within a limited time."—"This," adds Dr. L. "would take away the plea of modeſty, and delicacy about reputation; would overcome that great enemy to excellence, *the love of eaſe*; and would compel profeſſors to exert their whole force. The want of which uſeful compulſion," continues he, "hath, I believe, *been felt among us*."—No doubt it has been ſeverely felt by the loſs of talents which, if exerted by *uſeful compulſion*, had done honour to their owners and the univerſity.

Except Dr. Leland and Dr. Michael Kearney, who have filled the oratory-chair, and who have given to the world the ſubſtance of their diſcourſes (the firſt, in his tract on the *Principles of human Eloquence*; and the other, in his excellent *Lectures on Hiſtory*); we meet with nothing deſerving notice in law, divinity, languages, or phyſic, though there are profeſſors, with ample ſalaries, in each department; and theſe filled by men of acknowledged abilities. It is therefore hoped, that this well-grounded complaint, made by a moſt reſpectable member of their body, will hereafter be attended to, and the profeſſors reap the laurels to which they are well entitled.

Dr. Lawſon departed this life, loved and lamented, in January 1759.

We ſhall conclude this imperfect account,

count, with transcribing part of an eclogue written by Dr Dunkin, the year after his friend's decease:—

" Possess'd by Phœbus and the useful pow'rs,
He gaily play'd through Fancy's painted bow'rs;
Yet soon, revolting from her fairy train,
He check'd the sallies of his youthful vein.
His growing mind, extended and unfurl'd
Beyond the flaming limits of the world;
Launch'd into regions whither Newton soar'd,
Regions by former sages unexplor'd;
Above the sun, above the starry train,
Nor devious wander'd thro' the liquid plain,
Like Epicurus buoy'd with bubble-blisses,
Lost and bewilder'd in the vast abyss.
Exploring nature's universal laws,
And tracing from effects the distant cause;
By reason steering to the port of truth,
He prov'd the mental manhood of his youth;
And mix'd, acknowledged in these envious days
Minerva's ivy with Apollo's bays.
Some soar to science on ambition's wings,
And court the goddess for the praise she brings;
But his incentive was a nobler flame,
The love of wisdom, not the lust of fame;
Nor was his mind in speculation deep
Alone awake, but to the world asleep
His active spirit from the moral page,
Transfer'd her part, and practis'd on the stage,
Thro' scenes as various as the human face,
Cou'd still preserve her character with grace,
And all the shafts of baleful envy foil,
Calm and serene amidst this mortal coil.
So some fair vessel, freighted with a store
Of Indian treasures for the British shore,
Well mann'd and rigg'd, a floating forest rides,
And braves the boist'rous winds, and stems the roaring tides.
Some hoard the talents of the free-born muse,
And heap up learning which they never use:
But *Lawson*'s lamp refulgent glory shed
Aloft suspended, and by Pallas fed.
When with engaging, unaffected air,
The great professor grac'd the critic's chair;
What excellence appear'd in what he taught,
What weight of argument, extent of thought!
And energy of style, sublime, refin'd
And simply clear the mirror of the the mind!
Nature in him had so perform'd her part
She left but little for the work of art:
Yet art mature, from all the stores of Greece
And Rome, adorn'd this finish'd masterpiece:
He sat unrivall'd on her envy'd throne,
And ev'ry grace and beauty were his own:
So choral planets at due distance run,
Revolving subjects round the regal sun;
The younger genii round his orbit, charm'd
With all his precepts, by his influ'nce warm'd,
Obsequious mov'd, and in their present night
Imbibe his fervor and reflect his light.

Self-pois'd, attractive with collective force,
He cou'd inform and moderate their course:
High as her head celestial science rears,
He reign'd the centre of their lucid spheres,
Infusing life and motion thro' the whole
Like his own Plato's universal soul.

(To be continued.)

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Concerning the antient and present State of Agriculture in Ireland.

MAN leading a savage life, and subsisting on the acquirements of the chace and the spontaneous productions of the earth, is little acquainted with even the rudest arts of civil life, of which we may reckon agriculture not one of the least important. Whether the aboriginal inhabitants of the British isles were acquainted with it, or are indebted to some more subsequent colonies for one of the most useful occupations of rural society, we have not sufficient information. The Britons, on the arrival of Cæsar[a], raised small quantities of corn, and we may reasonably suppose the inhabitants of this island had made nearly the same progress in cultivation. But the government and the state of society, not only in both islands, but in the greatest part of the European continent were inimical to the art of cultivation, consisting of small communities in which the landed property was constantly sub-divided among the descendants of the proprietors, by the laws of gavel-kind, rendered the possessions of individuals small and inadequate to subsistence in a series of ages; besides, the landed proprietors, however small their inheritance might be, being by profession warriors, and by descent gentlemen, considered it beneath their rank and dignity, either to cultivate the ground, or to apply themselves to any of the arts of civil life. Agriculture therefore, as all other branches of husbandry, was committed to the management of slaves, or to a class of men little better than slaves. The chiefs and great lords who had considerable extent of landed property, cultivated it by their slaves and vassals, denominated in the Irish Brehon laws *fuiders*; after the manner of feudal tenures. But those, who by the division of property had small possessions, and in consequence, not able to maintain a number of vassals or slaves, were obliged to set their land to professional men, who had emerged from a state of servitude by obtaining their freedom. These among the ancient Irish, and most probably, also among the ancient Britons and Gauls, consisted of two distinct classes, that is, herdsmen and agriculturists. The former by the Irish were denominated *jarfine*, and the latter *deirfine*[b]. The *deirfine* or agriculors were divided into *fine*, that is, tribes or families, distinguished by the name of *ban*. Each *ban*, *fine* or family, consisted of fathers, brothers, sons, cousins, &c. The senior or principal person of the elder branch, being their flath or chief, who commanded or regulated the business of the others. In the spring such a tribe of agricultors took a plot of ground according to their number, from one or more proprietors, who had all their seperate property distinguished by stones, if appertaining to more than one. These plots were denominated the *coar*, and were immediately enclosed by a ditch or hedge of dry stakes or brush wood; and for which the tribe generally paid half the produce[c]. A custom which is still sometimes practised in the kingdom, and is evidently the origin of the

NOTE.

[a] Cæsars Comment.

NOTES.

[b] Brehon Laws. Collet. Reb. Hib. No. 10.

[c] Sir Henry Piers Hist. of W. Meath, Brehon Laws. Young's Tour in France, and the information of an intelligent farmer.

French

French *metayers*[d]. If the coar was virgin ground, it was pared and burned, the only method theſe rude farmers had of manuring; and afterwards ploughed with light ploughs, drawn by three or four horſes abreaſt by their tails, and led by a perſon walking before them, backwards. The ploughing finiſhed, the ſeed was ſown, being conſtantly buck or red wheat, called by them *brec*; a ſpecies of grain admirably adapted to their method of cultivation, who had no notion of winter corn, nor indeed could they well have it, in their barbarous ſtate of ſociety.

During the growth of the crop, the tribes erected their huts adjoining to the field, in a kind of incloſure called a *ban*, and lots were caſt for the ridges appertaining to each individual. Harveſt being reaped and tribute paid, which as before obſerved, generally amounted to half the produce, the tribe or *ban* retired with the remainder to ſome wood, where they dwelt in wattled houſes or ſubterraneous caverns, until return of ſpring. The corn intended for ſeed was flaſhed out of the ſtraw, but the reſt burnt with it ſo as not to ſcorch the grain, and this before taken out of the field[e].

On the return of ſpring the coar which had laid waſte during the winter, was recultivated for the ſecond crop. This was done by burning the weeds and ſtubble of the laſt years growth, and ploughing in the aſhes, on which was ſown barley, which finiſhed their ſucceſſion of crops, for red wheat was either ſown again next year, or the land ſuffered to lie waſte for two or three years, and new coars were taken. For it doth not appear that the Iriſh farmers during the middle ages, were acquainted with any other grain than brec and barley, and fallows were abſolutely unknown to them, farther than letting their fields lie under weeds for 2 or 3 years[f].

The cultivation uſed by the chiefs on their domains and at the monaſteries, was ſimilar to this, tho' perhaps more regular.

The Engliſh who had, on their arrival in this iſland, advanced ſome ſteps further in the knowledge of agriculture, than the natives, introduced ſeveral new grains, as rye, oats and peas; likewiſe a new and ſuperior method of cultivation, though their practice of huſbandry, compared with the preſent times was mean enough. Accuſtomed in their own country to reſide on large landed properties and in villages; they cultivated their fields in common, and caſt lots for their ridges, as among the Iriſh, but with this difference, they had always two fields, the one alternately under corn, and the other under fallows. But being more diffuſed on their ſettlement in Ireland, they were obliged to have recourſe to the Iriſh method of incloſures, but on a more permanent and extenſive ſcale. Their fields appropriated to agriculture, were alternately under corn and fallows, a barbarous method ſtill in uſe in ſeveral parts of England. The fallows were manured principally with lime and marle gravel, the pits from whence it was taken being ſtill viſible on the ground, known to have been in the occupation of the early Engliſh ſettlers. Several antiquaries aſſert, that the ancient Britons were acquainted with marle, a thing not improbable, tho' the Iriſh ſeem to have been ignorant of it during the middle ages. The corn indeed they raiſed was in very ſmall quantities, and theſe quantities from their wretched method of cultivation, principally ran into ſtraw[g]. Nor were they provident of the little they did obtain, for even ſo late as the 16th century it was deemed a diſgrace for a gentle-

NOTES.

[d] Brehon laws, Acts of Parliament. Hiſt. of Mancheſter, vol. 2, 8vo. edit. Young's Tour in France.

[e] Brehon laws. Leland's Hiſt. of Ireland, vol. 2. Littleton's Hiſt of Henry 2d, vol. 3. Acts of parliament againſt burning in ſtraw.

[f] From information of old people, who ſaid this method was practiſed within the beginning of the preſent century.

[g] Cambrenſis. Hiſt. of Mancheſter, vol. 2.

tleman

man to have any corn in his houſe after chriſtmas[h]; ſo that for above half the year they muſt have lived without bread.

On the adoption of the Engliſh methods of agriculture, the Iriſh retained ſeveral of their own, in particular their paſſion for burning, and breaking up new ground. And this compound method of cultivation is in a great meaſure retained by the common Iriſh farmer to this day. Their ſucceſſion of crops are few; wheat, barley, oats; rye is in only ſome parts; beans, peas and vetches in few; preparation by fallows common, ſometimes by potatoes and rape, the latter ſeldom. The quantity of agriculture in Ireland however, within 20 years, has almoſt increaſed threefold; but this has been obtained principally by breaking up new ground, before under cattle, not by improving the old, which in quality has by no means equalled the quantity. But the produce of all kinds of land doth not only depend on the methods of cultivation, but on the capitals employed in that cultivation. The Iriſh farmer wants a great quantity of ground with a ſmall capital, by which means his farm is not half cultivated, and he does not reap one fourth of the produce he ought. The mixing of grazing and arable land in the ſame farm, and making one ſupport the other, meliorating by artificial graſs, turnips, carrots and cabbages, and feeding thereon, manuring, watering and penning, on paſture and meadow grounds, are totally unknown to the Iriſh farmer, and but little practiſed by the gentlemen. Such methods indeed require larger capitals than are employed in this country. In England the farmer employs a capital of from 3l. to 6l. per acre, and at an average 4l. In Ireland the general capital is from 20s. to 60s. at an average 40s.[i] The entire iſland contains above 20 millions of Engliſh acres, 15 of which are capable of, and are actually under ſome kind of cultivation. On the ſame quantity of land in England, 60 millions of pounds ſterling, would be employed in cultivation; in Ireland only 30 millions are employed; whence 30 millions ſterling muſt be added to the capital of Iriſh cultivation, before it can be rendered equal to that of England.

This capital can never be expected from the wretched cultivators at preſent in the kingdom, who, on rack rents without capitals, are for ever precluded from the acquirement. In England, land brings to the proprietor about 2½ per cent, in Ireland from 4 to 4½, but from the cultivators in general about 8 per cent. This ariſes from the middle man, who, with a ſmall capital, and often no property at all, provided he can ſecure the rent, takes large farms from the proprietors, at a moderate rent and long leaſe, which farm he parcels out into ſmaller ones, at a conſiderable profit rent. Theſe again are either ſubdivided, or ſet to others, at a farther advanced profit, and ſo on ſometimes to the third and fourth under tenants, who all live by their profit rents, generally in idleneſs and diſſipation, whilſt the cultivator has not wherewith to feed his family. The value or fee ſimple of the 15 millions of acres is about 300 millions, 4 per cent on which is 12 millions, the ſum actually loſt annually to the cultivation of Ireland, and ſpent in idleneſs and diſſipation. It is true, lately, numbers of theſe middle men have been taken off, but ſeveral ſtill remain, and the huſbandry of Ireland can never flouriſh until they are all extirpated. Let the proprietors ſet their lands to none but cultivators, with capitals of 5l. for every Iriſh plantation acre they take; and let perſons of large capitals from 10 to 30 thouſand pounds enter into the farming line, one of the moſt certain methods of acquiring a fortune. Then and not till then, may Ireland vie with any nation on the face of the earth, in the production of her ſoil.

Small Farms are ſeldom well cultivated, and yet 20 acres will require 100l. capital, and if no inveſtments, and not in heart, 200l. If the country was ſufficiently furniſhed with manufacturing towns, capable of conſuming the produce of the land nearly on the ſpot, no farm ought

to

NOTES.

[h] Morriſon's Travels.

[i] Young's Tours in England, Ireland and France.

to consist of less than 60 acres, and 300 . capital; and from that to 1000 acres, and from 5 000l. to 10 000l. capital.—The lower people would find themselves much richer and happier in working on large farms, than in cultivating small ones of their own: and the middling farmers from 100 to 500 acres, would be enabled to establish their children either on the like farms, or in a commercial line. The success of agriculture, however, depends on numerous manufacturing towns; not only to consume the produce of the land, but to furnish that land with the proper principles of vegetation. Where no such towns exist, there must be small farms, bad cultivation, and much poverty.

Eichhorn's View of the Book of Revelations.

THIS divine oracle is divided into Title, Prologue, and Drama; the latter consisting of a Prolusion, three Acts, and an Epilogue.

The Title, c. i. 1—3.

The Prologue, c i. 4—c. iv. 22,—— which contains a declaration, that 'the argument of the drama relates to christians.'

(*a*) The churches are saluted, c. i. 4—8.

(*b*) The churches are told where John was, and where this vision of futurity was communicated to him, and he enjoined to record it, c. i. 8—20. at which time he was also commanded

(*c*) To admonish the christians by letters, to the duties of virtue and piety, as well as to communicate the vision, c. ii. 1—iii. 22.

The epistles to the churches follow, seven in number, according to the symbolical style.

The epistle to the church at
- Ephesus, c. ii. 1-7.
- Smyrna, c. ii. 8-11.
- Pergamos, c. ii. 12-17.
- Thyatira, c. ii. 18-29.
- Sardis, c. iii. 1-6.
- Philadelphia, c. iii. 7-13.
- Laodicea, c. iii. 14-22.

THE DRAMA ITSELF.

The Prolusion, c. iv. 1.—c. viii. 5.

The Exhibition of the Scene.

(*a*) God sitting on the throne, c. iv. 1—11.

(*b*) Jesus Christ συνθρονος, with a volume containing the records of events to come, of which the contents were declared to be known only to God and his assessor, c. v. 1—14.

(*c*) The beginning of the explication of the volume.

The destructive import of the volume during the opening of the four first seals, is submitted to conjecture, c. vi. 1—8.

(*d*) It referred to the adversaries of the christian religion, c. vi. 9—11.

(*e*) A dread of every thing, portending evil to the adversaries of the christian religion is augmented, c. vi. 12—17.

Exode, or Interlude.——Christians collected from the Jews and Gentiles, unobnoxious to the forementioned omens.

a. Christians from among the Jews, c. vii. 1—8.

b. Christians from among the Gentiles, c. vii. 9—17.

(*f*) An apparatus is displayed proper to introduce the very direful events that are next to be foreshewn, c. viii. 1—2.

Exode ——The procedure of the miseries immediately ensuing, c. viii. 3—5.

ACT THE FIRST. c. viii. 6.—c. xii. —17.

Jerusalem is vanquished; or Judaism is conquered by the Christian Religion.

(*a*) The general calamity is foretold c. viii. 6—12.

Exode.——The triple woe proclaimed, c. viii. 13.

(*b*) The calamity foretold derives its origin from the tumults of men in a state of rebellion, c. ix. 1—12.

(*c*) The

(*c*) The Roman army, ſent againſt theſe revolters, ſeizes on Judea, c. ix. 13—21.

Firſt Exode.——It is declared that the promiſes of God to deliver his worſhippers from danger, will have a ſpeedy effect, c. x. 1—11.

Second Exode.——Which is to be followed by the oppreſſion of Judaiſm, c. xi. 1—14.

(*d*) The overthrow of Jeruſalem by the Romans, c. xi. 15—19. The infirm ſtate of the Chriſtian church, ſuch as it might be ſuppoſed after the depreſſion of Judaiſm, is deſcribed; then the miſerable condition of the Jews, ſtill addicted to Judaiſm, yet not without expreſſing the hope that, after having adopted Chriſtianity they ſhall enjoy the bleſſings of it.

ACT THE SECOND. c. xii. 18.—c. xx. 10.

Rome is vanquiſhed; or *Gentiliſm is ſubdued by Chriſtianity.*

(*a*) The object of deſtruction that next ſucceeds; or, in other words, the Gentile ſuperſtition is defined by clear ſymbols and ſigns, c. xii. 18.—c. xiii. 18.

a. Rome, the ſeat of idolatry, is deſcribed under the image of a ſea-monſter, to excite in the readers a notion of idolatry, c. xii. 18.—c. xiii. 10.

b. The preceding ſcene is adorned by another monſter, come forth from the earth, which repreſents the lying prophet, that, by his deluſions and miracles united, aſſiſts the ſea-monſter (idolatry) to deceive men, c. xiii. 11—18.

Exode.——The tranquillity and happineſs of the worſhippers of God is contraſted with the confuſion and fury of the profane Gentiles, c. xiv. 1—5.

(*b*) The deſtruction of Rome, or abolition of Gentiliſm is foretold and completed, c. xiv. 6.—c. xvi. 21.

a. The deſtruction of Rome is proclaimed, c. xiv. 6—13.

b. The ſame diſtinction is exhibited under the ſymbols of harveſt and and vintage, c. xiv. 14—20.

c. Seven plagues inflicted on Rome for the deſtruction of the city, c. xv. and xvi.

Angels go forth to preſignify of the impending evils, c. xv. 1.

Exode.——It is declared to the Gentiles that theſe are the omens of future evils, c. xv. 2—4.

The omens are verified in the event, c. xv. 5.—xvi. 21.

(*a*) The angels receive injunctions to inflict the deſtined evils on Rome, c. xv. 6—c. xvi. 51.

(*b*) The command is executed, c. xiv. 2—21.

a. The public calamity is ſhadowed forth, c. xvi. 2—9.

b. The calamity foretold relates to the extinction of idolatry (Rome), c. xvi. 10, 11.

c. All difficulties are removed by which this great event might be impeded, c. xvi. 12—16.

d. Rome is at length overthrown, c. xvi. 17—21.

Exode.——Rome and the Roman empire is manifeſted to be the ſeat of idolatry by new and certain ſigns, c. xvii.

(*c*) Lamentation on the overthrow of Rome, c. xviii. 1—24.

(*d*) Triumphant ſong, c. xix. 1—10.

(*e*) Triumphal ſolemnity, c. xix. 11.—c. xx. 3.

The Chriſtian religion reigns, c. xx. 4—10.

ACT THE THIRD. c. xx. 11.——c. xxii. v.

The heavenly Jeruſalem deſcends from Heaven; or *the Felicity of a future Life of endleſs Duration is deſcribed.*

(*a*) The ſcene repreſents the reſurrection of the dead, and the admiſſion of the good, to be citizens of the celeſtial republic, c. xx. 11—14.

(*b*) New

(c) New Jeruſalem, the ſeat of the Meſſiah's empire, and an eternal life of happineſs in it, are deſcribed, c. xxi. 1.——xxii. 5.

THE EPILOGUE. C. xxii. 6—11.

(a) Of the angel, c. xxii. 6.
(b) Of Jeſus Chriſt, c. xxii. 7—16.
(c) Of John, c. xxii. 16—21.
a. Admoniſhes his readers to beware how they add to, or diminiſh aught from, the oracle of life, c. xxii. 16—20.
b. Takes leave of the churches, v. 21.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

An Account of the Diſcoveries and Settlements made in North America, by the Danes and Iriſh, from the tenth to the fourteenth Century.

THOSE who have been accuſtomed to conſider the Europeans indebted for their firſt acquaintance with the American continent to Columbus Americanus and Sebaſtian Cabot, towards the cloſe of the 15th century, will perhaps be not readily perſuaded, that ſo early as the concluſion of the 10th, the Danes, with other Northerns, not only diſcovered, but actually eſtabliſhed colonies in Greenland and Newfoundland. This circumſtance has been circumſtantially related in ſeveral of the northern ſagas and other MSS. written in the Icelandic and Norwegian languages. Dr. Forſter in his voyages and diſcoveries of the north, has related ſeveral of theſe accounts, but he has omitted others. A general and conciſe narrative of the whole tranſactions relative to theſe diſcoveries and ſettlements, may not be unacceptable to ſome of the readers of the Anthologia Hibernica.

The Norwegians, after their eſtabliſhment in Iceland, ſoon turned their thoughts towards the diſcovery of other countries in the weſt. Having made a ſettlement on the weſt ſide of Iceland about the year 888, under one Gunbiorn, and called Gunbiorn's Schiern, they puſhed farther weſt, and diſcovered a large country, without however, making any ſettlement thereon for a conſiderable time. But in the year 982 or 983 Eric Raude, the ſon of Thorrer, having been baniſhed for three years, for the murder of Eyolf Saur, to Iceland, determined to undertake a voyage in order to make farther diſcoveries of the country ſaid to have been viſited by Gunbiorn in 889. During this voyage of three years, Eric diſcovered the northern parts of N. America, to which he gave the name of Gronland or Greenland, and from his favourable repreſentation thereof, 25 veſſels, laden with people of both ſexes, furniture and cattle, ſet ſail; but of theſe veſſels, only 14 arrived ſafe. However theſe firſt coloniſts were ſoon followed by others both from Norway and Iceland, ſo that in a few years their numbers were ſo far increaſed as to occupy, not only the eaſtern, but the weſtern part of Greenland, and even to conſtitute a third part of a Daniſh biſhopric[a].

The ſpirit of enterpriſe and diſcovery being thus eſtabliſhed among the Normans, an Icelander, of the name of Herjolf with his ſon Biron, made a trip every year to different countries, on the account of commerce. About the year 1001 their ſhips were ſeperated by a ſtorm. Herjolf arrived in Greenland, but Biron was obliged to make for Norway. Hearing however of his father's arrival in Greenland, was reſolved to repair thither, but by diſtreſs of weather was driven a great way to the ſouth-weſt of his true courſe. In this run he deſcried a flat country covered with wood, and alſo an iſland, but being in haſte to return to Greenland, touched at neither. The report however which he made of them at the Daniſh colony, determined Leif, the ſon of Eric the founder of the

NOTE.

[a] Forſter's Voyages, p. 80. Veteris Greenlandia Deſcriptio, Hafnia, 1786.

colony, to explore this new discovered country, he accordingly fitted out a vessel with thirty-five men, and proceeded on the voyage, accompanied by Biron: the first land they made was rocky and barren, and, in consequence, by them denominated Hilleland, or Rockland; they next made a low land, covered with wood, to which they gave the name of Markland, or woody land. Two days after they made land again, with an island on the northern coast, past which they sailed up a river, and wintered in a lake from whence the river took its rise. The shortest day in this place was eight hours: from which circumstance they must have been in 49° north lat. in a south-westerly direction from Greenland, which gives the north part of Nova Scotia, on the bay of Saint Lawrence. The air was temperate, and the soil fertile; and quantities of sweet berries were found, which a German in their company knew to be grapes; of which, he said, in his country, they made wine: from which circumstance Leif gave it the name of *Winland dat Gode*, or *Vinlandi hino Godæ*, that is, the good Wine Country. In the following spring they returned to Greenland, and related their adventures: upon which, Thorwald, Leif's brother, determined to take a trip with the same crew, in order to make farther discoveries. Having explored the western coast, probably of Nova Scotia, he next summer investigated the eastern; found the coast covered with wood, and beset with islands, but no inhabitants or animals. The third summer they examined the islands, damaged their ship on a point of land, called by them, from that accident, *Kiæler Nefs*, or Ship point.—They built a new one, and once more examined the eastern coast, discovered some inhabitants, with whom they had several skirmishes; in one of which Thorwald was mortally wounded, and died, and was buried on a promontory, having two crosses erected over his tomb, from which it obtained the name of *Kroffa-nefs*. These inhabitants of the country, being very short in stature, were by the Norwegians called *Skrællingers*, or dwarfs. The companions of Thorwald passed the winter in Winland, and in the beginning of spring returned to Greenland[b].

About the year 1004, Thorstein, the third son of Eric, set sail for Winland, with his wife Gudrid, children, and servants, in all about twenty-five souls; but they, by storms, were cast on shore, and obliged to winter in Greenland; where Thorstein died, with several others of the party; and his widow returned to Iceland. Thorfin, an Icelander of some consequence married the widow Gudrid, and, in her right, set out to take possession of Winland, with a vast quantity of furniture and cattle; and with sixty-five men and five women, established a regular colony there. They traded with the natives, the Skrællingers, for skins, furs, and other articles of commerce, excepting arms, which Thorfin had expressly forbidden; but one of the natives having stolen a battle-axe, tried it upon one of his companions, whom he immediately killed; on which, a third person seized on the instrument, and threw it into the sea. Thorfin having resided three years in Winland, in order to establish his colony, returned to Iceland, loaded with rich skins and furs.

Some few years after, Ari, an Icelander, went on a voyage of discovery, and, having crossed the sea, came to an island, which was denominated Whiteman's Land, which lies in the western ocean, opposite to and near Vinland, and six days' sail west of Ireland, and which is evidently Newfoundland. But Ari, having no stock for a colony, returned, and was baptized, whence named Rafn Hlimreksfari, from Limerick, in Ireland, the place of his residence. Ari revisited Whiteman's Land, and not being able to depart, so inhabited it, and called it Great Ireland[c]. We have no further account

NOTES.

[b] Historia Vinlandia, Hafniæ, 1705.—Adam von Bremen's Church History, p. 151.

[c] As this is a curious passage, I shall give the original, in the Icelandic language.

account of this colony; but being called Great Ireland, it was probably colonized by Irishmen, whether Danes of Limerick, or natives. Also from the circumstance of calling it Whiteman's Land, there is a probability, that some of the Norwegian colony from Winland had taken possession of it, prior to the arrival of Ari, with the Icelanders and Orkney men, about the year 1012.

Winland, however, continued to receive new settlers, for Finbog and Helgo, two Icelanders, fitted out each a ship, carrying thirty men, large vessels in those days, and made a voyage to Vinland; taking with them Freidis, a daughter of Eric Raude, the founder of the colony of Greenland, but this lady, by her ill disposition and conduct, caused divisions and quarrels in the colony, in which both Finbog and Helgo lost their lives, with about thirty men more. From this period until the year 1121, about one hundred years after the first settlement and cultivation of the country, bishop Eric went from Greenland to Vinland, in order to convert those of his countrymen who still remained heathens. We have little accounts of the colony, and none from the arrival of the bishop for some centuries[c].

In the mean time, however, the colony of Greenland was improving daily, for Leif, in 999, making a voyage to Norway, was persuaded by king Olaf Tryggeson to embrace the Christian faith, who in the year 1000 returned to Greenland with several christian priests; when Eric, and many of the colony were converted to christianity; and in 1100 there were twelve churches, two convents, and upwards of one hundred and ninety farms on the eastern side, and four churches on the western; over which was a bishop, under the archbishop of Lunden, and continued under a succession of seventeen bishops, until about the year 1376, when the Skrællingers, or present Eskimaux, infested the country, and by frequent wars with the Norman race, much diminished them; by these, with the addition of a pestilence, called the black death, which reigned from 1402 to 1404, they were nearly extirpated. But soon after this period, all communication between Greenland, and Iceland, Norway and Denmark, being interrupted by the mountains of ice which surround the coasts of Greenland, we have no further account of this settlement: but Crantz, who visited that country some few years since, and has written its natural history, asserts, that the ruins of several of the churches, and other buildings, formerly belonging to this Danish settlement, are still remaining[d].

In respect to Winland and Great Ireland, no account can be obtained from the year 1191 to about the year 1380, when some fishermen of the Orknies, having been driven far to the west by distress of weather, above one thousand miles from their native country, discovered an island nearly as large as Iceland, which the natives called Estotiland: the inhabitants were an ingenious, sensible people, having houses, ships, cloaths, and a number of handicrafts: they traded to several neighbouring countries, particularly to Greenland; but in their navigations they were ignorant of the mariner's compass, then used in the west of Europe about one hundred years, but at the time of the settlement of Winland, in 1001, unknown. The king had several Latin books in his library, which

NOTES.

guage. ex Landnamaboc.—Celto Scandicæ Ant. p. 22.—Ari, hann vard sæhafi til Hvitra Manna lands, that kalla sumer Irland et Mikla, that liggur vistur i haf naer Vinlandi limo goda, that er köllud sex dægra sigling vestur fra Irlandi, thadan nadi Ari eigi i brott at fara, oe var thar skirdr. Fra' thessu sagdi fyrst Rafn Hlimreksfari, er lengi hafdi verit i Hlimreka a Irland, sva kvad Thorkell Geitisun segea Islendska menn, tha' er heyrt höfdo segea Thorfinn Jarl i Orkneyum, at Ari hafdi kendr verit a Hvitra manna landi, oc nadi eige brott at fara enn var thar vel virdr.

[d] Historia Vinlandia Antiquæ.

NOTE.

[c] Veteris Greenlandiæ Descriptio—Forster's Voyages, 87.

none of the inhabitants then understood, having a language and character of their own. The country was fruitful, much wooded and produced corn, of which they made beer. From these circumstances it is evident, that the Estotiland of these fishermen, was the Whiteman's land or Great Ireland of Ari, to which it is most probable the colony of Winland retired after their dispersion in the affair of Finbog and Helgo, and where also bishop Eric repaired, whose books probably these were, said to be in the king's library. On the return of the fishermen. Sinclair, then lord of the Orknies, was determined to undertake a voyage to Estotiland, accompanied by Antonio Zeno, an Italian, and author of the discoveries related by the fisherman[f], who had resided 13 years in various parts of America, where he found the inhabitants nearly in the same state as when discovered by the Europeans in more subsequent periods. Sinclair and Zeno however did not arrive in Estotiland, being driven by contrary winds to Greenland from whence they returned home. From this period we have no account of Winland or Estotiland, though Antonio Zeno, besides his letter to his brother, from which the above is taken, wrote a particular account of Estotiland, Iceland, Estland, Norway, &c. which account is now lost. Sebastian Cabot arrived in Newfoundland in 1496, about 116 years after the fisherman as mentioned by Zeno, He and subsequent writers and navigators, found, and there still exists, in the the interior parts of Newfoundland, a tribe, differing remarkably from all the American savages, both in their figure and mode of living, and have a strong enmity to the Esquimaux. These are most probably the remains of the Norwegian colony, who have been driven from the sea coasts by the savages: they have corn, are pagans, and tho' clad in skins, their habit much resembles the ancient Norwegian. A gentleman who resided lately some time among them, assured the writer of this article, that several of their words were the same as the Irish, and that particular sentences so much resembled that tongue, as he understood them by it. This however is scarce credible, unless we suppose, that part of the Norwegian colony was composed of Irishmen from Limerick, who followed Ari; or they might be some remains of the Welch colony, which, under the command of Madoc ap Owen, son of Owen Gweneth, prince of North Wales, went from the Isle of Anglesea in 1170, in a fleet of ten sail, to some part of America, but which was never heard of more[g]; and which not improbably united to the Norwegian colony under Ari, and some from Winland, formed the colony and government of Estotiland, whose language being partly Welsh, was unknown to the Orkney fishermen, as mentioned by Zeno.

However this may be, it is evident, that we are indebted for the first discovery and settlement of North America by the Europeans, to the ancient Norman people.

NOTE.

[f] Vide Forster's Voyages in the North, p. 188, 193, &c. for a translation of the letter of Antonio Zeno to his brother.

NOTE.

[g] The account of this settlement of the Welsh, is mentioned by the Welsh bards, Cynric ap Grono, Cythen Owen, and Sir Meredith ap Reese, of the 14th and 15th centuries, and several Welsh MSS. all prior to Columbus,

POLYANTHEA.

No. X.

(*Continued from Page* 363.)

THE descriptions of Grecian beauty in poets, and the expression of it by ancient sculptures have always been believed to be ideal; but the count de Choiseul, in his travels among the Grecian islands found in Tenos, one of them, the women full of grace and beauty; the finest proportions of shape; the most pleasing regularity of features, and that magic of physiognomy, which always increases

creaſes and heightens the charms of the face. In the iſle of Naxus, on the contrary, the females are uncouth figures. In my opinion, beauty and proportion do not depend on climate or modes of life, but on races of people.

Pyramids of fruits and ſweetmeats ſeem not to have been in uſe long before 1615. In that year Louis XIII. entered Bourdeaux, and was entertained by the city. A chronicle of that time ſpeaks of—"*Une colation de confitures rares et exquiſes; il y avoit quatre plats partout l' un ſur l' autre.*" Theſe pyramids were compoſed of chryſtal at firſt, and after of porcelaine. The form and colour of the fruits and ſweetmeats were conſulted, and the greateſt art uſed in diſpoſing them ſo as to attract and pleaſe the eye. The pyramid was in the beginning low, it ſoon aſcended to two feet, and at length we learn from Madame Sevigné, they became ſo enormouſly high, that one of them made up of 20 or 30 porcelaines ſtruck againſt the top of the door on entering the room, and its craſh was ſo great as to drown the ſound of the violins, hautboys and trumpets.

Since I am on this ſubject it will not be amiſs to mention ſomething of blanc-manger. This boaſts of a reſpectable antiquity, being noticed by a phyſician in 1300, and called by him—*Alba comeſtio*. About ſixty or ſeventy years ago it was regarded as the firſt of all ragoûts, and when any was about to hire a cook, he was given blanc-manger to make. What the *alba comeſtio* was we cannot determine; but the blanc-manger was latterly made of the milk of almonds, the white meat of capons, ſugar and ginger, the crumb of bread, all mixed together, paſſed through a ſieve and perfumed with roſe-water. It was called in England and France, *Cullis de chapon au ſucre*.

It was a curious and extraordinary thought conceived by the emperor Heliogabalus. To eſtimate his grandeur and power, he made collections of all the cobwebs in the whole extent of his empire, and weighed them carefully: the total of the weight, according to his ſtrange ideas, demonſtrated the immenſity of his dominion, and how it was peopled.

A friend conſulted Martial, the epigrammatiſt, on the employment to which he ſhould devote his ſon, "Dont make him a poet or an orator, ſays he, he will more quickly learn to play on the lyre or flute, and thereby enrich himſelf. But if the young man is dull and heavy, make him an architect." Can any of your ingenious correſpondents explain the ſentiments of the Romans on this profeſſion?

If any one, ſays the Abbe Coyer, ſhould ſeriouſly declare that the time will come, when it will be difficult to point out the places whereon Verſailles and the Louvre ſtood, he would be thought to be mad. The time is faſt approaching when the aſſertion will be realized, and it will be inſanity to deny it.

How aſtoniſhing the viciſſitudes of ſublunary things! The tombs at Rome, wherein were depoſited the aſhes of Auguſtus Cæſar, of Livia and Germanicus, and all who were great in that imperial city, are, at this day, filled with charcoal; with filth and dunghills.

The three actions moſt agreeable to God, according to the Magi, and which made one of the articles of their religion, were to plant a tree, beget a child, and build a houſe.

SINGULARITIES.

A great lord without debts.
A prince who was never offended at the truth.
A rich poet.
An humble Spaniard.
A ſilent Frenchman.
A lively Engliſhman.
An Iriſhman not a Mileſian.
A German who diſliked wine.
A learned man recompenſed.

A chaſte

A chaſte widow.
A ſincere female.
A true friend.

Theſe are the remarks of a lively foreigner.

It were eaſy to compoſe an eulogium in praiſe of tea: the following is a ſpecimen. Divine oriental leaf! well repaying the mariner's toil and danger through untried ſeas and inhoſpitable ſhores, and purchaſed too cheaply with gold and ſilver. No more ſhall ponderous chines and odious flaggons of ſtupifying beer load our board; no more ſhall ſavage voraciouſneſs diſgrace our manners or our tables; thou gentle leaf, with thy delicious fragrant liquor, ſupplies both drink and food, appeaſes the uneaſy cravings of hunger, and induces a ſweet and placid calm over the moſt perturbed nerves. The brawny back and athletic vigour, ſo much admired by our rude and uncivilized anceſtors, now no more appear; by thee we have once more recovered our original delicate frame, ſuch as Adam enjoyed in Paradiſe; by thee our feelings are refined, and nothing but what is ſentimental can pleaſe. If too copious draughts of thy bewitching fluid ſhould carry us too far in this celeſtial career, dear eau de vie or liqueur will regulate any trifling derangement without loading the tender ſtomach with groſs aliments: Theſe two ſiſter beverages were formed for each other, they are perfectly congenial, and never will be ſeperated. In the free and abundant uſe of both is real felicity: both elegant compotations, promotive of ſociety, and exhilarating the ſpirits; what faſhionable or poliſhed mortal can forego indulging them? As a finale take Mr. Erſkine's pun on a tea-cheſt.

Tu doces.

THOU TEA-CHEST.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

AS your uſeful and entertaining publication contains numerous important hiſtorical extracts, I preſume ſome from ancient Iriſh MSS and hiſtories, acompanied with ſuch critical and explanatory notes as may be conducive to the illuſtration of the ancient hiſtory of this iſland, would not be unacceptable to ſeveral of your readers.——Under this conſideration, I have ſent the following quotation from the Book of Baltimote, which I have endeavoured to explain.

'A tir Tracia tangadar Cruithnigh. 1. Clanda Geleoin mc Ercoil iad. Agathyrſi anamanda. Seiſur brathar tangadar toiſeac. 1. Solen, Ulſa, Neachtan, Droſtan, Aengus, Letcind.'

That is —

'The Cruithnigh came from the land of Thrace. They were of the race of Gelcoin and nation of Ercoil, called Agathyrſi. Six brothers came as leaders, Solen, Ulſa, Neachtan, Droſtan, Aengus, and Letcind.'

The *Cruithnigh*, mentioned in the Iriſh MSS. are generally acknowledged to be the Caledonian Picts, in particular, thoſe from the weſtern Iſles: and in the *Chronicon Pictorum*, written about the year 1020, are ſaid to be—"Gentes Scitiæ albo crine naſcuntur ab aſſiduis nivibus; et ipſius capilli color genti nomen dedit, et inde dicuntur Albani; de quibus originem duxerunt Scotti et Picti."

From this paſſage it appears, that the Picts were Scythians; but the aſſertion, that from their light hair they were called Albani, is not well founded: the Albani, from Strabo and Ptolemy, were a branch of the Sarmati Aſiatici, ſituated on the weſtern borders of the Caſpian ſea: and the Agathyrſi appear, from Herodotus and Mela, to be the ſame as the Hamaxobii, a tribe, or nation, of Sarmatia Europea, dwelling between the Volga and Boryſthenes rivers, and were of the ſame race as the *Geloni*, dwelling on the eaſtern ſide of the river Boryſthenes, near the lake Mæotis; and the

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ſame as the *Clana Geleoin* of the Iriſh; in the neighbourhood of whom, and in an iſland in the mouth of the Danube, the ancient Iſter, and of the ſame race, reſided the *Peucini*, evidently the origin of the name of Picts, and, according to Strabo, the Baſtarnia proper.

From theſe circumſtances, it is evident, that the Cruithnigh, or Picts, were Sarmatæ, an extenſive people, who, in early periods, inhabited all the northern parts of Europe, from the Pontus Euxinus to the Baltic, and from the Volga to the German Ocean. Theſe people, in their vernacular tongue, as they do to this day, called themſelves *Serci*, or *Sarae*; and their language *Sereſies*, or *Serſcies*: from whence, the Sarmatæ of the Greeks. In the Chronicon Pictorum, they are denominated *Smaragdis*; and their country, *Scithia Europea*:—"Scythiæ plures terræ ſunt locupletes, inhabitabiles tam plures. Smaragdis autem optimis hæc patria eſt. Prima Europæ regio Scythia, incipiens inter Danubium et oceanus ſeptentrionalem, uſque ad Germaniam porrigitur."

After the conqueſt of the weſtern nations by the Goths, from their commerce in ſlaves, they were, in ſubſequent periods, by that people, denominated Sclavoni, and their language, Sclavonic; but more, in general, *Vends*, or *Wends*, from the *Venedi*, a northern tribe on the Baltic; as they are called, by the Iriſh, Geleoin and Agathyrſi, from two of their ſouthern tribes: it being no uncommon thing, in former times, to denominate a whole race from ſome particular tribe.—The remains of theſe *Saroi*, or *Wends*, under the name of Vandals, roſe up towards the cloſe of the Roman empire, firſt overſpreading Gaul, then Spain and Africa, and, laſtly, Italy and Sicily, with terror and devaſtation; and were not Goths, as Mr. Gibbon, and others, have ſuppoſed; nor were they the Vendelici, who reſided between the Rhine and the Danube, for theſe were Gauls. As theſe people, in ancient times, occupied all the northern parts of Europe, ſo their deſcendants, at this day, compoſe the majority of the modern inhabitants; for from them are derived the Poles, Ruſſians, Finlanders, and Laplanders; beſides numerous tribes ſcattered thro'-out Germany, Bohemia, and Auſtria, who ſtill retain their original language, manners, and cuſtoms; and who are not diſtinguiſhed for any thing more than their ſettled hatred to the German and Gothic nations.

Their principal ſeat, on the ſouthern banks of the Baltic, was between the Elb and the Oder, in the preſent Mecklenburgh, where numerous villages of them ſtill remain, who call themſelves Saré, or Saroi, and their country, Sardones; and by Tacitus are called Suardones. Their ſubordinate tribes were the Varini, Eudoſes, Aviones, and Reudigni; and between the Oder and Viſtula, on the Baltic, were the Heruli, the Ercoil of the Iriſh. If we may believe the northern Sagas, and the hiſtorians of Mecklenburgh, the Agathyrſi, under the conduct of Antyrius, quitted their native country, and ſettled on the Oder, about 320 years before the chriſtian æra. Pontoppidon, in his hiſtory of Norway, aſſerts, probably from ſome of the northern Sagas, that numbers of theſe people, on the arrival of the Goths, under Odin, ſome few years before the birth of Chriſt, retired into Scotland, the weſtern iſles, and Ireland. If this circumſtance be founded in fact, the Iriſh are certainly right in denominating the Cruithnigh, or Picts, Galeoin and Agathyrſi. But no tradition of ſuch an event could have been retained from ſo early a period: the paſſage in the Book of Ballymote, is either taken from the general aſſertions in the Chronicon Pictorum, Nennius, and other chronicles of the middle ages, or northern Sagas, during the tenth or eleventh centuries.

Though, from the circumſtances before mentioned, it is evident the Picts were Sarmatæ, or Vandals, it is not certain what colonies of them were eſtabliſhed in Ireland. The Iriſh antiquaries mention the Cruithnigh being eſtabliſhed in the counties of Sligo, Roſcommon, Donegall, and Antrim; but no remains of the Wendiſh, or Sclavonic, tongue is now to be found in the Iriſh, except

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ſome few odd words. It is probable the colonies were not numerous, and conſequently loſt their native tongue in adopting that of the people among whom they ſettled. Even the Picts, though occupying the greater part of Caledonia, have loſt their native tongue, and adopted the Saxon, or Gothic. In the beginning of the laſt century, I have been informed, ſome Pictiſh was ſpoken near Aberdeen, and then diſtinguiſhed from the lowland Scotch and Erſe. Perhaps ſome remains might ſtill be diſcovered in the north of Scotland.

The aboriginal inhabitants of Iceland ſeem to have been Wends, or Vandals, before the arrival of the Norwegian Goths, in the ninth century; and ſo were the Finns, the anceſtors of the preſent Laplanders: for the Vends, Wends, and Finns, are evidently the ſame name, differently pronounced. And we may reaſonably conclude, that the language ſpoken by a people ſo widely diffuſed, muſt be divided into a number of dialects.

Thus, Mr. Editor, I have endeavoured to explain this obſcure paſſage in the Book of Ballymote: and, if agreeable to you and your readers, ſhall occaſionally ſend other extracts from the Iriſh MSS. accompanied with ſuch explanatory notes, as may tend to elucidate theſe ancient productions:—and am

Your humble ſervant,

——— ———.

On Love.

WHAT is termed love in the preſent day, is an ardent deſire, which aſſumes the name of *a tender ſentiment*. It is an honourable pretext to ſolicit ſomething that is not ſo honourable. It is the ſeducing error of the young, the ſerious occupation of women, the wreck of men, the regret of the aged, and the real ſecret of Nature to perpetuate her works.

Noble and well-formed lives are alone ſuſceptible of a pure, diſintereſted, elevated paſſion. To love a beautiful and virtuous woman, requires a taſte for what is beautiful and honourable. To pleaſe her, we muſt reſemble her. A lover is not couragious, ſenſible, humane, generous, becauſe he loves; he loves becauſe theſe qualities are innate; and it is with the *maſk* of theſe qualities that men ſeduce the female who has not a ſufficient degree of patience to put them to the trial.

Genuine affection is the lot of a few. It requires too many qualities to be general. It demands too much conſtancy for the volatile, too much ardour for the ſedate, too much reſtraint for the turbulent, too much delicacy for the ſimple, too much enthuſiaſm for the cold and icy, too much activity for the indolent, too much deſire for the philoſopher, too much ſelf-denial for the libertine.

Genuine love demands a conſiderable degree of elevation and energy of ſoul; generoſity, ſenſibility, and rectitude of heart; a warm imagination; and inviolate attachment to the principles of virtue and honour. It cannot exiſt in the boſom of luxury and pleaſures, in the midſt of tumult, and the diſtractions of numerous and polite aſſemblies. It requires ſimplicity of manners and retired life.

In times of happier manners, when the ſex was *adored* by the men, they reſpected themſelves, and endeavoured to render themſelves worthy of the religious homage that was paid to them. Their eſteem was the recompence of courage and virtue. The deſire of pleaſing them exalted the imagination, and was productive of heroes; but voluptuouſneſs and ſenſuality have degraded us. We are no longer gallant; we are depraved. Since they are no longer conſidered as divinities, the ſex is become too *human*; their influence on the character of men is now as pernicious as it was formerly beneficial. To ſoft illuſions, to the enthuſiaſms of love, ſucceed facility of enjoyment, followed by quick diſguſt.—*Philoſophy* and debauchery take place of that heroic gallantry which conſtituted love and virtue.

Formerly, as it was more difficult to pleaſe one woman, than it is now to ſeduce

seduce many, the reign of moral affection prolonged the power of *passion*. By restraining, directing, and fanning the passion with delusive hopes, desires were perpetuated, while they preserved their force. Love could not be *made*, it was an *impulse;* it was even the child of innocence, and was nourished by the sacrifices which it made, instead of being extinguished by voluptuous gratifications.

True love mingles *respect* with the passion. If it was placed on mental qualities alone, the senses would be without energy; if placed solely on the charms of *person*, the head would be vacant. A genuine lover is equally struck with the virtues and with the attractions of his mistress.

If we be deprived of love, what remains? For libertines, there is gallantry, its perpetual counterfeit; to the honest and feeling heart, tenderness; to *all*, the pleasure of friendship, less voluptuous than the pleasures of love, but mingled with fewer pains.

It is too generally thought, that illicit amours may be pursued by a young man, without any pernicious consequences: but this is a fatal error. To what misfortunes does not criminal indulgence expose our youth?—Remorse, shame, the loss of the esteem, not merely of the virtuous, but even of the vile accomplices of his pleasures, plunge his existence into a sea of sorrows.

A woman who has yielded to the impulse of desire, seeks in vain to be indifferent to her situation, or to vindicate her errors to herself. In vain she attempts to believe, that there are some passions which it is not in the power of human nature to conquer. In vain she seeks to efface the idea of criminality, by the perpetuity of her passion, by its excess, &c. Every one that falls a victim to the passion, has a disordered imagination, which sometimes represents the folly committed, as a *virtue*; and the repentance which it occasions, as a *duty*. Alas! less exertion is required to subdue the criminal passion, than is often employed to keep it alive.

Anecdotes of Dr. Adam Smith.

ADAM SMITH, a native of Scotland, was born in the year 1723, and was educated in the college of Glasgow. Here he remained till the year 1745, when he went to Baliol college, Oxford. The habit of close thinking, which he had acquired during a long course of study, rendered him inattentive to external appearance and address, and frequenly led him into that kind of absence, which might be mistaken for stupidity. On the first day of his dining at Baliol college, the servitor seeing him, in a reverie of this kind, neglecting his dinner, desired him "to fall to, for he had never seen such a piece of beef in Scotland;" an incident which the doctor often afterward mentioned with a smile, when that piece of beef smoked on his table.

His love of retirement prevented him from forming advantageous connections at the University; and he left it without a settled plan of life. To business, he had no inclination: certain opinions which he had early adopted, respecting religion, rendered it improper for him to enter into the church; and, notwithstanding his moral and literary merit, he at that time wanted many requisites for the office which his friends wished him to undertake, that of a travelling tutor. Finding it necessary to engage in some profitable employment of his talents, in the year 1750 he opened a class for teaching rhetoric in Edinburgh, whence he was, in a short time, called to the university of Glasgow, as professor, first of logic, and afterward of moral philosophy.

The learning and taste which Dr. Smith had acquired, and still more, the uncommon strength of conception, and solidity of judgment, with which nature had endowed him, rendered it no difficult task for him to fill up the chair even of the celebrated Dr. Hutcheson with a high degree of reputation. His Moral Lectures were divided into two parts.—In the first, he read that ingenious The-

ory of Moral Sentiments, the ſubſtance of which was long ago given to the world, and afterwards appeared before the public enlarged and corrected. In the ſecond part, he particularly adapted his lectures to the benefit of the great commercial town in which they were read; and converted the chair of moral philoſophy into a profeſſorſhip of trade and finance. His intimacy with many of the principal merchants of Glaſgow, furniſhed him with much commercial knowledge. His ſcientific mind could eaſily apply it to the theory of commerce, which it was the principal deſign of theſe lectures to eſtabliſh.

The originality of thought and method which this profeſſor diſcovered in all his lectures, and the uncommon degree of perſpicuity and preciſion with which they were expreſſed, obtained him a diſtinguiſhed name in the univerſity. Among his admirers, was the right hon. Charles Townſhend, who had married the ducheſs of Buccleugh. The high eſtimation in which he held Dr. Smith's abilities, induced him to engage the profeſſor, by a very liberal offer, to reſign his chair, and accompany the young duke in his travels. The doctor accepted the propoſal: but, before he left Glaſgow, he requeſted all his pupils to attend him, and, as each name was called over, returned the ſeveral ſums he had received as fees, ſaying, that, as he had not compleatly fulfilled his engagements, he was reſolved his claſs ſhould be inſtructed for that year gratis, and that the remainder of his lectures ſhould be read by one of his ſenior ſtudents. He travelled with the duke for about two years; and, at his return, publiſhed the ſubſtance of his lectures, in his juſtly celebrated "Inquiry into the Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations."

Through the intereſt of the duke of Buccleugh and lord Loughborough, Dr. Smith was appointed one of the commiſſioners of cuſtoms in Scotland; a poſt which he continued to occupy, with great reputation, to the cloſe of his life. On this appointment, he offered to reſign the annuity of 300l. per annum, which had been granted him for ſuperintending the duke's education and travels: but the offer was handſomely refuſed.

The laſt years of Dr. Smith's life were ſpent in Edinburgh, among a circle of learned friends, by whom he was highly eſteemed. He died on the 17th of July, 1790*.

An Ironical Picture of the French in 1780.

I UNDERTAKE to prove that *the pretty* forms, in art as well as in nature, the perfection of the beautiful and ſublime; that the advantage of being amiable exceeds all other advantages; and that the people who are intitled to the denomination of *the pretty*, ought to be regarded, without oppoſition, as the firſt nation of the univerſe. I write for the men-women of Paris.

The world have hitherto entertained a very fallacious notion concerning the univerſal object of human admiration. They admire nature: which is not, however, really admirable till corrected and embelliſhed by art. The works of nature are ſometimes mutilated; but this, it is well known, only renders them more graceful. Grace is the laſt quality that can be given to fine things. Would we finiſh an edifice, a picture, an inſtrument, we add theſe ornaments from which it

N O T E.

* We are informed, on good authority, that for ſome days before he expired, he employed himſelf in burning his manuſcripts; and that no unprinted paper of his writing, eſcaped the flames, excepting two ſmall tracts; one on Muſic, the other, the Hiſtory of Aſtronomy; which will probably come before the public. His principal reaſon for thus condemning his unpubliſhed writings to oblivion, is ſaid to have been drawn from the conſideration of their not having received his laſt touches and complete finiſhing; and from his dread of their ever being prematurely communicated to the public: which has too often been the caſe with reſpect to the literary remains of men who have been eminent for learning or genius.

receives

receives its worth. It is the ſame in manners; which only become agreeable in proportion as they become refined. Barbarous nations naturally catch the ſublime, as the ardent eye of the Arab ſeizes the ſhade of a tree in the midſt of the burning deſert. In the rude ages of ſociety men do great things; but without knowing what they do: they act only from inſtinct. In effect, what is the ſublime? a perpetual exaggeration, a coloſſus built by ignorance, and admired by folly. The moſt ſavage people produce, without effort, this wonderful ſublime ſo much talked of by the vulgar: the rudeneſs of paſſion is alone ſufficient to create it. They deſcribe, with rapture, the riſing and ſetting ſun; they view, with extaſy, the ſtarry heaven; they ſlowly walk along the ſhore of the ſea, and admire the majeſtic waves which beat the ſounding beach; they adore the phantom of liberty, for which their folly is ready to fight and to die; they reject a ſmiling ſervitude, the mother of enchanting pleaſure; delightful ſtate! which confines us with golden and ſilken cords, only to keep us within the circle of ever varying amuſements. In thoſe rude times, men ignorantly reject the deſpotiſm of kings, and ſtupidly forego the ſight of a brilliant court, which unites the moſt ingenious gallantry to the moſt elegant productions of art and taſte. They paſs their inſipid lives without painters, ſtatuaries, muſicians, cooks, and confectioners; their manners diſplay a gigantic courage, and all the pedantry of ſevere virtue; their houſes are more ſpacious than convents; their diverſions, public and private, bear the impreſſion of a maſculine character; all is great and tireſome. Women are baniſhed from ſociety, and kindle the flame of love only in the breaſt of their huſbands. Inſtead of diſputing the favour of the other ſex, they are ſatisfied with giving children to the republic, with guarding their tender years, and with governing the domeſtic œconomy of their families. The authority of parents and huſbands (names juſtly ridiculous among us) enjoys its ſtern privileges. Marriages are fruitful; in fine, a ſerious uniformity of living is the prevailing character of ſuch a people, who can ſcarcely be diſtinguiſhed from bears.

But when a ray of reaſon brightens their ignorance, they quit this impoſing and ſilent gravity; they begin to cut, to ſhape and to form: judgment creates rules, delicacy creates *the pretty*, which is above them. Our tables are no longer loaded with enormous chines of oxen, boars, and ſtags. Our princeſſes do not waſh linen, neither do they ſpin. Our heroes, (if perchance they eat) ſlightly graze the wing of a pheaſant or a partridge; ſeveral live entirely on chocolate and ſweetmeats. The vulgar joys of wine they deſpiſe: and, inſtead of quaffing the generous bowl, ſip delicate liquors, whoſe taſte is ennobled by a delightful and refined poiſon. The nervous arm, the oſtrich ſtomach, the brawny muſcle, are only to be found in the fair of St Germain.

In this happy age, a certain eaſe is diffuſed over the whole commerce of life; every object is embelliſhed, and every day produces new diverſions to diſpel the horrors of eternal *liſtleneſs**. The ton *of good company* is, in fine, introduced, that laſt accompliſhment of whatever is moſt perfect; and the head-dreſs becomes the capital and important buſineſs of ſociety. Love is not that conſuming flame which extorted tears from Achilles, and impelled the wandering heroes of Romance over mountains and foreſts. That dangerous paſſion is now only a matter of vanity; and the merit of our females is appreciated by the number and rank of their lovers. The ſentiments which inflamed the imagination of our melancholy anceſtors, are ſcarcely thought deſerving even of ridicule. Thoſe ſublime ideas, that daring enthuſiaſm, which are connected with bold thoughts, and which form great men, are confined to antiquated books, whoſe value is eſtimated, not by their intrinſic elevation and force; but by the external ornaments of ſtyle and expreſſion. M. de la Harpe will tell us,

NOTE.

* The French is *ennui*, for which we have, happily, no adequate explanation.

that the works of Milton, Danté, Shakſpeare, &c. are *monſtrous writings*. The writings of the Academician, it is true, have nothing of this monſtroſity.

The beautiful itſelf, that poliſhed, but cold and inanimate beauty, which never ſpeaks to the heart, is regarded as an intellectual image, framed only to pleaſe the dreams of philoſophers. But the pretty is ſubſtituted in its place. The pretty touches all the ſenſes; is always agreeable; its caprices are moſt charming. Behold thoſe exquiſite miniatures; thoſe brittle wonders; which owe their worth to their weakneſs; the eye contemplates them with timid anxiety, and the fancy conceives nothing more precious.

Let our imagination tranſport into the middle of our city one of thoſe men who formerly peopled the foreſts of Germany, and who ſometimes appear, to our aſtoniſhment, under the name of Tartars and Hungarians, you will perceive a lofty ſtature, brawny limbs, a broad and firm cheſt, a face covered with the auguſt marks of virility. The agility of ſuch a man is equal to his ſtrength; his fortitude deſpiſes hunger and thirſt; he braves the enemy, the ſeaſons, and death. By way of contraſt let us place by his ſide that amiable coxcomb, whom the Graces careſſed at his birth. He exhales, at a diſtance, an ambroſial odour; his ſmile is ſweet, his eyes are lively; his chin ſcarcely wears the impreſſion of manhood; his limbs are elegantly delicate, and the nimble agility of his ſlender arms is adapted, not to endure the labours of Mars, but to pillage, with dexterity, the treaſures of love. The ſparkling ſally mantles on his roſy lips; he flutters like the bee around the cup of flowers, and ſhudders at the breeze, which diſcompoſes the lofty edifices of his creſt; his impatience ſcarcely fixes on an idea, and his fancy is ſtill more friſking and airy than his form. Pronounce, then, my gentle countrymen, which of the two deſerves your preference? Acknowledge that the former would throw you into convulſions of fear, while the latter daily affords you tranſports of pleaſure.

Let us proceed to the arts. The faithful repreſentation of ſtrong paſſions may be allowed to vary the majeſtic monotony which reigns in our public theatres. But in our private entertainments, we employ the time more agreeably than in reciting the tragic ſcenes of the frightful Shakſpeare, or the plaintive Euripides. The rhyming trifler, the ſportive ſongſter, are juſtly preferred to all other natives of Parnaſſus. Light Anacreons of the day! who rival, or think you rival, the old encomiaſt of Bathyllus, pour ſoath your frivolous ſtrains, and extinguiſh the divine fire of Plato, the ſublimity of Homer, and of all who would catch the flame of inſpiration from thoſe ſuperior minds. Happy nation! who have pretty apartments, pretty furniture, pretty trinkets, pretty women, and pretty productions in verſe and proſe; and who know how to ſet a juſt value on this accumulation of prettineſs May you long proſper in your pretty ideas, and bring to perfection that pretty *perfiffage* which has gained you the eſteem of all the petits-maitres in Europe! Soft be your repoſe; and always combed and powdered with propriety, may you never wake from that pretty dream which compoſes the flimſy texture of your frivolous exiſtence."

Letters on Orphan-Houſes. By Melantius.

☞ The following excellent letters appeared, ſome time ago, in a ſmall pamphlet: we are happy to have the opportunity to lay them before our readers; as, by ſo doing, we diffuſe more widely the intereſting remarks of the benevolent author on ſuch an important ſubject.

Letters addreſſed to Mrs. Peter La Touche.

LETTER I.

Admirable Lady!

A TOUR, undertaken under melancholy circumſtances during the laſt ſpring, having led me into many parts of England, Flanders, Dutch Brabant, Zeland, and Holland, where I had an opportunity

portunity of examining ſeveral houſes for the reception of orphan children, I now ſit down to give you the reſult of my obſervations upon that ſubject, not without hope, that I may have been fortunate enough to collect ſome hints, which may appear worthy of attention to you and the other guardians of your excellent inſtitution: an inſtitution which has been too long delayed.

Compariſons between the modes of conducting inſtitutions of the ſame kind in different countries, if they have no other object but merely to ſhew the diſcernment of the obſerver, or his ſuperiority to prejudices, are entitled to little better than contempt. It appears to me to be quite ſufficient for a traveller who wiſhes to benefit mankind by what he has obſerved, if he lays before them ſimply, and without invidious parellels between the cuſtoms of one place or another, whatever has impreſſed his mind.

The Seven United Provinces have, almoſt ever ſince the riſe of their republic, been bleſſed with receptacles for the helpleſs poor of every claſs, and more eſpecially for orphans, of all others the moſt in need of aſſiſtance. The ſlighteſt obſervation can hardly fail of diſcovering, that theſe charitable inſtitutions are managed there in a manner, and with a ſpirit, very uncommon indeed, and ſuch as does credit both to the underſtanding and feelings of that induſtrious people. On making this remark to the modeſt and very ſenſible Mr. Hope, of Amſterdam, his anſwer was, that, if he might accept the compliment, he ſhould be tempted to aſſign two reaſons for it:—

Firſt—That in the United Provinces, no part of whatever is ſubſcribed, or bequeathed, to a charitable purpoſe, is either embezzled or miſapplied.

Secondly—That it not uſual only, but faſhionable, for people of underſtanding and conſequence in that country, to devote ſome portion both of their fortune and their time to the promoting of public charity.

How much regard is paid to the important article of keeping up a fund for the poor, may be learned from a cuſtom which, I am well aſſured, prevails in Zeland and Holland; and which, probably, prevails throughout the other five provinces:—On a certain day of every year there is a general faſt, and a general collection made for the uſe of the poor: the faſt is a ſtrict one (which is of itſelf a national benefit), and no perſon, who can at all afford to give, refuſes to contribute ſomething for the relief of orphans.—Theſe collections certain governors receive and diſtribute, each to the people of their own religious perſuaſion.

There is another excellent practice, tending to the ſame end, which I firſt obſerved at Sluys, in Dutch Brabant:—about the hour of noon on every Sunday, a reſpectable citizen viſits each houſe in town, carrying a velvet bag for the reception of alms. The Dutch, it muſt be obſerved, give public alms at divine ſervice, as is the cuſtom in Ireland, becauſe there is no legal proviſion in either country for the poor. But it ſeems to be very wiſely ordered by our Dutch neighbours, that if any perſon is too lazy, or too inattentive to his religious duty, to appear at church on the Sunday, his neglect ſhall not exempt him from a perſonal application for his weekly quota to the needy. What I ſaw at Sluys, I remarked, afterwards, to be the cuſtom of every town in Zeland and Holland. And ſurely equal, if not greater, need there is of adopting a ſimilar practice in Ireland; where the wetneſs of the ſeaſons, the ſituation, and, too often, the ſqualid or ruinous condition of the pariſh church, furniſh perpetual excuſes to the indolent, for keeping out of the way of being aſked for that mite which they could hardly refuſe to a call at their own doors*.

A third

NOTE.

* The church of Wicklow, for example, ſtands upon a high hill, admirably for a proſpect, but moſt ſpitefully for the diſcharge of what is owing to God and the poor. The old and infirm cannot get up the hill; the delicate, who dread the leaſt ſprinkling of rain, will not: ſo that, with many, to abſent themſelves

A third branch of the charitable revenue in Holland is a tax of one third of their clear profit, impoſed on all perſons employed in entertaining the public, even down to the rope-dancer and the puppet ſhew-man; who are thus compelled to be uſeful to the ſtate, by helping to maintain poor orphans of both ſexes, together with the aged and infirm.

LETTER II.

Amſterdam preſents more ſtriking inſtances of abundant and well-employed beneficence than, without actual inſpection, I could have conceived. The orphan-houſes, which are my principal objects, are numerous. Every religion has its weeſe-houſe†. The Calviniſt is what is called the dominant religion; but Lutherans, Roman-Catholics, Quakers, Anabaptiſts, and, I believe, even the Jews (who are eſtimated at ſeventeen thouſand) have their own weeſe houſe, and their own houſes of reception for the old and infirm. Paſſing four days in the ſtreets and houſes of that capital, I did not ſee one beggar; nor, except a poſtillion (a being in moſt countries exempt from rule), one drunken perſon. The ſame obſervation I afterwards had occaſion to extend to every part of the Dutch territory.

I may be a little partial to this extraordinary city; but the delight I enjoyed in underſtanding, that all perſons felt themſelves intereſted in charitable inſtitutions, and ſhared what is aptly called an honeſt pride in ſupporting and advancing them, cannot eaſily be forgotten. The thought of reſcuing thouſands from deſtruction, as theſe good people know they do, is a comfortable one!—Indeed, how is it poſſible to refuſe the tribute of admiration and reſpect to the divine principle which actuates the inhabitants of Amſterdam, when we are informed, that the number of objects, of every deſcription, that derives a daily relief from their bounty, falls little ſhort of twenty thouſand? I had the pleaſure of remarking here hoſpitals for orphans, others for half orphans, for reduced citizens, and for the children of thoſe who die prematurely, for the aged of both ſexes, for the ſick, and for lying in women. There are near five hundred girls in the Roman Catholic weeſe houſe of this city. I ſaw them all at dinner, very clean, very healthy, and evidently very happy. The ſight was of a divine ſort. One of the elder girls and a Flemiſh abbé gave me a ſtate of all the proceedings in that place. They earn their bread: that is, their work produces as much as their maintenance coſts; and this is admirable management. I underſtood at Middleburgh and at Rotterdam, that the produce of the labour of the poor was even more than the allowance; and conſequently the inſtitutions are rich. This is particularly the caſe at Rotterdam.

One of the orphan houſes at Amſterdam has been lately rebuilt. It has a handſome chapel, where the children attend, as is the cuſtom in moſt houſes of the kind in Holland, at ſix o'clock in the morning. When I aſked a girl, about fourteen, what time was ſet apart for devotional exerciſes; her pointed anſwer was—"they were always at devotion:"—meaning, I ſuppoſe, that whatever they did had ſome *reliſh of ſalvation*, and that they never deviated from a recollection of the Almighty, and of his abundant mercies towards them.

Of the proverbial cleanlineſs of the Dutch I had a very convincing proof, when I viſited the gaſt houſe, or infirmary, at Amſterdam. It contains eight hundred ſick perſons of both ſexes; the number of females exceeding that of the males, becauſe the houſe is both an infirmary and an hoſpital for lying-in women. I went through the whole, inſpected every bed and every patient, and can with truth aver, that a ſweetneſs, a *tidineſs* (to borrow a faſhionable phraſe from the ladies) reigned through it univerſally, that would not have miſbecome the drawing-room of a woman of quality. One

NOTES.

ſelves from the houſe of God whenever the ſky lowers, is, in this town, become a ſort of family habit.

† *Weeſe* ſignifies orphan.

One would be almoſt tempted, by the examples before one's eyes in the United Provinces, to believe, that the connection between the bodily purity and that of the mind is ſomething more than a figure; at leaſt, that one is not unfrequently the conſequence of the other. In the province of Zeland, where the attention to cleanlineſs is aſtoniſhing, I was equally ſurprized to find an union of induſtry, ſobriety, frugality, and benevolence, with a real comparative purity of manners.

LETTER III.

As I am perſuaded, dear lady! that your object in caſting an eye upon theſe papers is not amuſement, but a deſire of information; I ſhall venture to ſend you, without order or embelliſhment, a ſeries of remarks on—firſt—

FLUSHING AND MIDDLEBURGH.

Here, as in every town of note in the republic, one meets with two orphan-houſes, and one hoſpital for the aged of both ſexes.

The orphan-houſe contains about two hundred females, and of males ſomething above one hundred. The orphans are received about five years old, and kept (which is remarkable) until they are five and twenty.

The charge, on an average of each perſon, is ten pounds per annum, Engliſh money. There are eight matrons, and thirty ſenior girls that perform the duty of maid ſervants.

One ſtrong, ſenſible man ſuperintended the boys, and ſeemed equal to the management of it.

A large iron gate ſeparates the male children from the female.

Their dinner, when I ſaw them, was of ſoup thickened with burnt bread.

A ſenior perſon gives a lecture while the orphans dine.

Several of the orphans ſeemed too full grown to be kept there.

The ſame room ſerved for ſchool and refectory.

The object of ſome orphan-houſes in Holland is, to receive the children of ſuch parents as have been able to bequeath to their offſpring ſmall fortunes, which the governors take charge of until the orphans are of fit age to be ſent abroad into the world. Every perſon of reflection muſt be pleaſed with ſuch an inſtitution as this, and wiſh to ſee it eſtabliſhed in other countries, where it is common to obſerve children of reputable citizens ſtript of their little patrimonies, by the neglect of thoſe who had the care of them in their minority.

At the hoſpital for old people nobody was willing to anſwer queſtions; every thing, however, ſeemed clean and comfortable.

II. ROTTERDAM.

The weeſe-houſe in this city has twenty tall windows in front, and a large gate. The building is of excellent brick.

In the houſe are full three hundred girls, and as many boys, ſeparated by a brick wall. The children appear to be well managed in all reſpects. There are ſeparate apartments for every employment, for prayers, meals, work, inſtruction, ſleeping, and waſhing; there are alſo ſtore-houſes, houſekeeper's rooms, ſervant's dormitories, and every other requiſite for a large, well governed family.

A grown girl ſhewed every part of the weeſe-houſe, and was rather more officious than I choſe. When I was departing, having ſeen as much as I liked, the guide, who had been ſent from the hotel to ſhew where the weeſe-houſe was, ſtopt me to ſay, that "I muſt pay the girl." I expreſſed indignation that any thing ſhould be given to one of the orphans, and told them it was a diſgrace to charity. He, in his turn, was angry at my reflection, deſiring me to remember, that "*every thing muſt be paid for in Holland.*" My memory at that moment did honour to your houſe in Pruſſia-ſtreet, where effectual care is taken, that no ſuch abuſe ſhall have place.

III. THE HAGUE, LEYDEN, AND HAERLEM.

In theſe towns (as in every other part of Holland) are two houſes for orphans, and one for the indigent old. At Middleburgh, Rotterdam, and the Hague, theſe houſes are built in form of a hollow ſquare, with a yard, or graſs-plot, in the centre. It is clearly the moſt convenient form for ſeeing and conducting all the operations, and at the ſame time affording room for play and exerciſe. The expence too is moſt probably not greater, if it be not leſs, than that of throwing out the whole building into front.

The orphans in all theſe towns make a great income by works of different ſorts: and why ſhould Ireland deſpair of ſeeing the ſame thing effected, where it may one day be faſhionable to employ the orphan children in all kinds of plain work?

Mem.—I have not ſeen a ſingle intoxicated perſon in Brabant, Zeland, or Holland; not even in Rotterdam, where diſtilleries abound.—Unhappy Ireland! whiſkey and potatoes are thy bane!—the laſt, by encouraging lazineſs, tends almoſt as much to brutify the peaſantry as the firſt. No perſon, whoſe deſires are bounded by potatoes and a dram, will ever feel an incitement to induſtrious exertion for a longer ſpace than a few days in the year. Perſons of obſervation, whoſe memories carry them back beyond half a century, have aſſured me, that before that period neither drams nor potatoes were in univerſal uſe in Ireland, whiſkey was not known, and depravity of manners has viſibly and regularly kept pace with the diffuſion of theſe national poiſons among the lower orders of the people. It ſhould ſeem, that nothing but a new race, brought up to induſtry, can rectify the blood, and reſtore an honeſt yeomanry. Hence ariſes my earneſt deſire of training up orphans. Fifty thouſand perſons, educated as they are in the weeſe-houſes of the Dutch commonwealth (and it is computed their number is very little ſhort of that amount) would bring about ſuch a reformation in Ireland, that our people of fortune would no longer have to offer, in defence of their living in England, the excuſe of the extreme difference of the manners of the common people.

LETTER IV.

England, in her aſylum in Surry, maintains not quite two hundred orphans, and they are all females. Surely ſuch a great people might afford ſhelter to a greater number. It would be highly political, as well as benevolent, to ſeek all the world over for additions to the ſtock of young people to be trained in the beſt manner for the beſt purpoſes.

The natural objection to this large ſcheme is, that England is already highly taxed for the ſupport of her poor, ſo as almoſt to preclude any call for further benevolence. It is true that a very large ſum indeed is raiſed for that ſervice in every pariſh. Of the adminiſtration I will not preſume to ſay any thing; but of this I am ſatisfied, that out of the ſuperfluity or redundancy of the poor-tax fifty orphans might be maintained and educated in almoſt every pariſh that I am acquainted with in England, provided the produce of that heavy tax was fairly and honeſtly applied to the real purpoſes for which it was granted. Forty or fifty children may be maintained almoſt any where for a very moderate ſum, much below what is generally imagined, if frugality, the parent of all beneficial exertion, is employed. I am convinced, that in the neighbourhood of Paris, Amſterdam, or even of London, a poor child can be fed for four-pence a day, and cloathed for about twenty-five ſhillings per annum. At Ipſwich in Suffolk I made particular enquiry concerning the cloathing of children in their admirable work-houſes; and I found that the whole coſt of a neat ſubſtantial dreſs for a boy, including even buttons and ſhoe-buckles, comes to one pound three ſhillings and ſix-pence.

Againſt the expence of all neceſſary articles of living it is but reaſonable to ſet off the produce of labour by the children

children, since experience proves that every child past six years of age may do something towards earning its bread in all parts of the world. The works most fit for employing infant industry are sewing, spinning and knitting, for females; netting, making of twine, pack thread and thin cord, sail-making, and the use of garden instruments, for boys. If to these occupations be added learning sufficient to read the gospel and prayer-book, writing with tolerable accuracy, and a small progress of arithmetic, it will be easy, I believe, to point out what further human instruction is wanting to qualify a young person to fill the lower departments of society with benefit to himself and to the public.

Some Account of Dramatic Writers.

(*Continued from P. 351.*)

OROONOKO

WAS written by Thomas Southern, of whom more will be said when we arrive at his most admired play Isabella

Oroonoko is a tragedy with a mixture of low character, perhaps too gross for the modern habits of the stage, though I think nature would not barely acknowledge their persons but approve also of their situations.

At Liverpool it may be imagined this play cannot easily be popular.—It ought to be itself the death blow to that most infernal of all commerce, the traffic of our fellow creatures.

Raised by the happy progress of cultivation to superior powers of mind, there is no reason, that is not sordid, for our violating the native liberties of man even in a savage state. Barren as the slave may be of all the trickeries upon which we value ourselves, and to our eye degraded by the unsightly opposition of his colour, he possesses feelings which it is tyranny to wound, and importance which it is treason to annihilate. He has also resentments, vivid, keen and implacable, which, if we provoke by cruelty, as well as fraud, he drags a life of torment only in the hope to exercise a vengeance.

The distresses of Oroonoko and Imoinda are powerful appeals to the heart, and the character of the prince offers a fine scope to the grander requisites of the performer.—Aboan, shocking as his appearance is, works up the feelings of the spectator by irresistible nature, and the claims of fidelity lacerated and expiring, that bears him to his master, and bears him but to die.

The scoundrels about these sacrifices are such as we fear even a British settlement now can easily supply.

A BOLD STROKE FOR A WIFE.

This is the play of a lady whose productions we have before had occasion to notice generally. It seems to be such a kind of work, as any woman fertile in expedient might conceive, and any woman, conversant with language in a slight degree might write.

It has no scenes of wit that demanded vivacity of intelligence to collect, and a mind skilled and exercised in remote resemblances to combine. Humour it has, but it is of the coarsest kind—not over delicate, nor exceedingly chaste.

One peculiarity strikes us in the comedy of female writers: it is, that their heroines are never to be won without stratagem.

They invariably display the romantic cast of the sex, in such redundance of disguises and surprises, such conjurations of the lover, and such caprices of the mistress, so much inexorable folly in her guardian, or such blindness in her parents, such readiness of lying in the lady, and so much dexterity of contrivance in her maid.

Mrs. Aphra Behn appears to have begun this loose comedy among us; which some of our present authors seem about to finish. We assure them they are heartily welcome, for all that either present or future readers will care.

LADY JANE GRAY.

This play has the general characteriſtics of Rowe's tragedy; ſuavity, rather than ſtrength, is the mark of his verſe, and his thoughts rather ſwell with pomp than nature, are much more ſplendid than great.

In pathetic power it is infinitely below his Shore; yet the reſignation of Jane may affect thoſe whoſe moral rectitude might refuſe in their former play their ſympathy to the ſufferer, ſtained by illicit conduct, and only expiating ingratitude by penury and pain.

The chief praiſe of character muſt, however, be given to Gardiner. He diſplays the uſual feelings of a churchman; and we could extend a greater applauſe to Rowe for the delineation, if we had not latterly been ſo much more gratified by a fuller developement of the ſacerdotal mind in the Myſterious Mother of Horace Walpole.

THE SUSPICIOUS HUSBAND.

Of this play we think the praiſe has been much too great.—Dr. Hoadly has been celebrated for this drama, as though it had abounded with the brilliancy of Congreve, or the whimſical ſituation of Farquhar.

The incidents are by no means probable.—Men know the figures of their relations, without ſeeing their faces—and we believe at no time did even the rangers of the temple climb ladders, and enter chambers, at the hazard of being committed, or even ſhot, for ruffians and houſebreakers.

There is not one ſtroke of wit in the whole play; and it is a matter of concern to ſee comedies by preſcription keeping poſſeſſion of our ſtage, triumphing over modern productions, which are ſhelfed for theſe their predeceſſors, ſimply becauſe our wiſe elders ſaw them when they were *young*, and cannot be perſuaded to like any thing *new* now they are *old*.

After Goldſmith, Sheridan, Cumberland, Murphy, and Cowley have written, why do we hear of Hoadley's profligate pantomime?

SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER,

OR

THE MISTAKES OF A NIGHT.

This play is a paradox: its characters are all as natural as were ever drawn, and yet they do nothing probable or poſſible from the beginning of the play to the end. No houſe of a gentleman was ever thus miſtaken for an inn; nor did any change of dreſs ever diſguiſe the acquaintance of the morning into a ſtranger in the evening. A man muſt part with two of his ſenſes to be deceived by a young lady, he knows, in the plain dreſs of a chambermaid, neither features nor tones changing with habit.

The Hardcaſtle family exiſts in every county in England; but the firſt praiſe muſt be conferred upon the deſign of Marlow; it is ſo common that no circle of company ever wanted a hero of the ſort, bold and inſulting among the looſe and diſſolute of the ſex, confounded and abaſhed in the preſence of the elegant and the virtuous; a kind of mean miſchiefs that could never ſoar to tempt an angelic nature.

The dialogue is written with little ambition of wit: humour there is in abundance; much in the diction, more in the ſituations, moſt improbable.

ALZIRA.

This is a tranſlation from Voltaire declamatory, turgid and languid, in the general ton of the French theatre. Aaron Hill clearly poſſeſſed ſome dramatic talent, and was a valuable man otherwiſe, and yet I know not how it is, but this age diſcovers no anxiety after the performance of his plays. In the cloſet they are a ſuite of fine leſſons of high ſentiment in ſwelling diction.

CHARLES

CHARLES JOHNSON

Was originally intended for the law, but that of regulating the drama was the only one he practiſed. He was, however, entered of the middle temple, and as the reputation of a wit in his day was conferred by a coffee houſe, ſo he never by a days abſence from Burton's forfeited his pretenſions.

Wilks by ſome means or other, he made his friend, and thus ſecured an eaſy reception to his productions—he accordingly availed himſelf of this advantage, and in thirty years produced nineteen plays, tragedies and comedies.—Of the firſt I know nothing; the latter are neither at the top nor the bottom of the liſt. One drama alone comes within the preſent ſelection, and that has long been upon the ſhelf.

Johnſon was little formed to ſtruggle with active life—he loved the tavern comforts, and accordingly became the maſter of one in Bow-ſtreet, which at the demiſe of his wife he quitted for competence and retirement.—Poor Johnſon had none of Cæſar's dangerous marks about him—he was

"Sleekheaded, fat, and ſlept in peace o' nights."

Pope, as was his wont, for ſomething or for nothing, diſhonoured *himſelf* by abuſing him—but the man was beloved by thoſe of *better nature*, and the ſatire is forgotten.

COUNTRY LASSES.

This comedy is buſy, ſprightly, and of courſe, entertaining; its incidents however are borrowed, palpably from Middleton and Fletcher.

There are two plots; one ſtolen from Aphra Behn, who had herſelf plundered "A mad World my Maſters;" the other was from "The Cuſtom of the Country;" but it deſerves infinitely more notice than the ſtrange ſtuff by which Bickerſtaff keeps poſſeſſion of the ſtage; for it has character, incident, and in truth dialogue, extremely ſmart and whimſical.

THE FAIR QUAKER OF DEAL.

This comedy is by no means remarkable for ſmartneſs of dialogue, or keenneſs of obſervation—yet I believe the humours of the navy are here better reflected than in any other nautical mirror.—Though, perhaps, the pleaſure ſuch characters afford, when broadly ſketched, is to be felt by few beyond themſelves. The characters of commodore Flip and Mizen are certainly fine contraſts, and in expreſſion ſeem to warrant the remark, that they were drawn from individual nature.

Much of the roughneſs of the naval manner is however wearing off—All that remains to be wiſhed is, that the high ſpirit of valour, exulting in peril unequalled through the various ſtations of life, may not, by the change, be lowered, and the Britiſh navy in conſequen, ceaſe to be deemed invincible.

OEDIPUS.

There is a proverb, which ſays, that two heads are better than one.—In deſigning, perhaps, it may be ſo; in executing, ſuch a co operation ſeems to forbid the proper aſſimilation of parts.

This play is written by Dryden and Lee, and their ſeveral parts of the production are known. To Dryden we owe the entire firſt and third acts, with the plan and arrangement of the whole; Lee furniſhed out the remainder.

The fable, if it ever can pleaſe, will pleaſe from its being ancient.—Sophocles preſented this ſubject to the audiences of ancient Greece, and its intereſt muſt there have been powerful.—But to a modern the whole play is founded upon an ideal criminality—for we conſider the heart as indiſpenſibly neceſſary to conſtitute either crime or merit; and no more affix the imputation of guilt to unconſci-

ous offence, than we do of virtue to unintended good.

In the play of Oedipus, we behold a man involved by a fatality which he has no power to ſhun, murdering his father and inceſtuouſly embracing his mother; whom conviction plunges in deſpair, whom feeling hurries into phrenzy.—The other incidents are arrayed with ſuitable barbarity; they are ſuch as the mind loaths to imagine, and the ſenſibilities of man ſhrink from beholding.

With the incurable defects therefore of hiſtoric truth to treat, and circumſtances too well known to be any way ſoftened, this compoſition will be found, from its ſentiment and language, among the beſt productions of theſe authors. It but ſeldom makes its appearance upon the modern ſtage, and is haſting, with all its *mythological* brethren, to that repoſe, which only ſolitary curioſity diſturbs in the ſilent, though claſſic ground of the library.—

Ibant obſcuri ſola ſub nocte per umbram,
Perque domos ditis vacuas et inania regna.

MEDEA.

This is the laſt produced, of four plays by different authors upon the ſame ſubject. For thoſe previous to the preſent, it is enough to ſtile them bad tranſlations of a bad original—they are all from Seneca.

Mr. Glover however, has taken a ſcope leſs ſervile and better ſuited to his powers; for though he has kept Seneca conſtantly in his eye, yet his poem bears very frequent marks of originality and ſkill.

It does not, in truth, appear deſigned for the ſtage under our preſent modes of thinking, retaining ſo much of the declamatory ſentiment and the unmanagable chorus of Seneca.—We do not recollect its performance more than for the benefits of an actreſs of great merit—the late Mrs. Yates.

In the cloſet it will give pleaſure to ſuch as are fond of the ancient drama; a Greek ſubject in the dreſs of a Roman poet, modernized a little by an Engliſh writer of conſiderable merit.

THE MISER

Originally Plautus, ſecondarily Moliere, thirdly Shadwell, and fourthly our incomparable Henry Fielding, have dramatiſed this ſubject.

The preſent play is that of the latter of theſe gentlemen. It is a free, ſpirited tranſlation, and keeps poſſeſſion of the ſtage.

To the mere tranſlator of foreign productions but ſlender praiſe can be afforded, but when tranſlation is performed by original genius, it acquires a native character differing much from the unnatural flavour of forced exotics. Who would not, for inſtance, highly value a copy from Michael Angelo, by Reynolds?

We know not whether the paſſion is not driven further than obſervation upon life will warrant; but ſomething muſt be allowed for the production of ſtrong comic effect.

CLEONE.

This play, the production of one of the greateſt protectors of letters in others, and a man of no mean powers himſelf, is built in part upon the old French legend of St. Genevieve.

Dodſley offered it to Garrick, but the manager declined it for a cauſe to him ſufficient—it contained no character expreſsly ſuited to his own great powers.

To the other houſe, therefore, it was taken, and in 1758 acted with univerſal applauſe. Miſs Bellamy ſuſtained the trying character of the principal, and in the concluſive ſcenes of maternal agony over her murdered child, harrowed the hearts of the audience with powers then at their height, and by many conceived of the higheſt excellence.

The

The whole of this drama is chaſtely written; with no aim after decorative pomp, or figurative anguiſh. Nature preſides over the whole, and dictates through a tender mind every ſentiment of Cleone.

The diſtreſs is perhaps too horrible for female minds to bear;—the maternal feelings are thoſe which vibrate with the greateſt keeneſs of ſenſation.

XIMENA.

It will be ſcarcely neceſſary to add more to the above title, than that this play is a tranſlation from the Cid of Corneille.—A drama, which has ſo frequently been the ſubject of critical inveſtigation, leaves to the obſerver, upon its transfuſion into another tongue, little beyond remark upon the diction, and the ſufficiency of its adaptation to Britiſh audiences.

Cibber, in the two laſt acts, has added ſomething to the intrigue of the buſineſs, for the ſcenes he admitted to be finely *natural* in the original, he yet conceived in contrivance defective His alterations diſturb the rude dignity of the original. So it was that, with a hand more daring ſtill, Tate, from the *Herculaneum* of dramatic ſtructures, ſeized the magnificent of Lear, and patched it with an amour—*a la Francois.*

In a ſtrange dedication, which we ſhall not ſuffer now to ſully the fame of our *comic* Colley, he was weak enough to treat Steele as an *eagle*, and Addiſon as a *wren.*—Such prophanation he was afterwards wiſe enough to retrench.—We ſpare his memory the opprobrium of ſeeing it here.

ALL FOR LOVE, OR THE WORLD WELL LOST.

A modern would not have ventured to write upon a ſubject which Shakſpere had treated, ſo fully are we convinced of the unrivalled ſtrength of his muſe, and the irregular grandeur of his imagination.

That ſuch efforts have been made by Dryden, and by Thompſon, after the *Anthony* and *Cleopatra* and *Coriolanus* of our bard, muſt be aſcribed to their habitual veneration for the ſcholaſtic regularity of the Greek drama—wanting this preſervation of the unities, he wanted in their idea the principal ingredient of rational pleaſure. Accordingly, the former profeſſing to imitate his ſtyle, the latter without ſuch profeſſion, both equally unlike him, have given us tragedies upon the ſame ſubjects.

Dryden's *All for Love* is the ſtandard of what dramatically he could effect—it is written with the utmoſt ſtrain of his powers, and abounds with varieties of poetic beauty—it is more regular, conſiſtent, and florid, than the play of Shakſpere; has leſs nerve, leſs nature, leſs action—It is like a French play tranſlated.

The maſter ſcene between Antony and Ventidius is a copy from Fletcher.—Ventidius is Melantius in the Maid's tragedy.

TAMERLANE.

The prevailing ſentiments of this play are lofty and majeſtic, ſuch as the pomp of Aſiatic grandeur may be ſuppoſed to ſuſpniſh to mighty ſovereigns, whoſe hatred is founded upon mutual ambition.

The characters are well contraſted, and oppoſe each other like contradictory principles, between which all coalition is impracticable. Where clemency is ſcorned, and nothing from the victor is welcomed but death, there could be no other contraſt than dignified ſerenity and rational rebuke, to inſiſt upon the ravages that tyranny cauſes in the world, and juſtify its miſery of abaſement.

The under plot is tender and affecting. The lovers have one entire ſympathy, and their ſcenes ſooth the mind agitated by the tempeſtuous hurricane of imperial rage.

Much of the play is declamatory—but the eaſy virtue of Tamerlane fades before the vicious fierceneſs of Bajazet. Something has been hinted of an intended al-

luſion

lusion to the characters of William 3d, and the Grande Monarque—but the caricature applies as a portrait to both.—If Louis were not a Bajazet, William could only by the grossest flattery be resembled to the Timur-Beg of Rowe.

TANCRED AND SIGISMUNDA.

This is the only play of Thompson's that has been of late performed upon our theatres. The genius of this amiable poet did not naturally lead him to tragedy: the desire of profit seems to have induced him to become a tragic poet, in which walk of literature his superiors are much more numerous than in the descriptive, and the allegoric.

Drawing, however, from a master so consummate as Le Sage, the present play could not but be interesting and busy; displaying events suitable to the ends of tragedy, as calling forth terror, and demanding pity.

It is singular that Thompson should not have hinted at the source from which Tancred was derived. His age, however, might have scrupled a drama drawn from Gil Blas. The incidents therein are closely followed, and there appears to be much poetic address and classical purity in the disposition of the circumstances and the colouring of the sentiments.

THE RECRUITING OFFICER.

This is one of the liveliest comedies in our language; it is also the truest picture of the recruiting service that can be given. If tradition may be credited, the character of Plume was intended by our bard as a portrait of *himself*.

The rival captains are well opposed to each other. The scenes have abundant smartness, ease, and frequently the most exquisite sallies of wit. It is a comedy that will always be popular, while there are rustics to be allured, and these military seducers to inveigle; and probably long after the inhuman juggle shall have ceased, that converts in fancy every bumpkin into a *Marlborough*, the Recruiting Officer of Farquhar will be read as a lively witness of the arts that were once used to induce our clowns to become the soldiers of their country.

ISABELLA.

This play is built upon the agonies of a mind of keen sensibility, when known to have wedded a second husband while the first is living.

The power of Southern is the power of nature. No author, since Shakspere, possesses so sure a clue to all the labyrinths of the heart. His language is neither tumid nor declamatory. What is to be spoken, therefore, at all times continues the impression, and the charm is unabating to the last.

Of a play to which the wonderful powers of Mrs. Siddons have so lately given its utmost force, the recollection of her exquisite performance will be the best eulogy of the author who could thus furnish the scenes best adapted to her talents.

THE CONSTANT COUPLE.

This is a very diverting comedy, written by a witty, though licentious author. As one of the finest gentlemen of his time, Mr. Farquhar might have drawn his principal character from himself, and it is probable he did so.

If, as we are told, Wilks made the part by his very excellent performance, the idea we have of that gentlemanly actor proscribes all the perversions of Wildair, which the stage has witnessed of late years.

It may be no incurious matter, to refer to the being termed the fine gentleman of the last, and beginning of the present century; for the character is utterly extinct:—the *accomplished* rake is known no more among us. His pursuits and appearance were humourously in contrast; they remind us, if such a scene can be, of a chief justice in masquerade. He makes

it

it his pride to be as ready for fighting as wenching; liberal and licentious politeneſs and profanity went together, he thought, and appeared deſirous to hide that he did ſo; and his beſt virtues were concealed under a maſk:—His friendſhip was romantic, and his love was looſe.

THE GAMESTERS.

This comedy is an alteration from Shirley and C. Johnſon by Garrick. It is a buſy play, and contains that ſort of involved incident without which the fineſt dialogue and the pureſt ſentiment are but thrown away on an audience.

The critics have been divided touching the propriety of certain alterations in the preſent piece. The moderate opinion ſeems to be, that from the pruning hand of our great maſter of ſtage effect, it acts better, but that ſomething is ſubducted from the pleaſure of the cloſet peruſal, given by the original.

It has unqueſtionably ſcenes of conſiderable ſmartneſs, and incidents that intereſt very divertingly; but yet the language is generally rugged—it is an antique, but the original die was never of the pureſt execution.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

"*An Eſſay on the Nature and Conſtitution of Man. By R. C. Sims, M. D.*" 8*vo.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

WE lately noticed (Anthologia Vol. 2. p. 47) an eſſay towards a definition of animal vitality, and there remarked the conſtitution of man was made up of a groſs periſhable body, an intellectual principle and an image or ſoul, and this diviſion was ſimilar to St Paul's body, ſoul and ſpirit. The great difficulty of this ſubject has, as uſual, opened a ſpacious field for hypotheſis and conjecture, in which infidelity has aſſerted the doctrine of materialiſm. If the conſtitution of man was likely to be advantageouſly explored and defined, it is moſt probable it would be by an able phyſician and philoſopher: ſuch Dr. Sims appears to us to be, and the reſult of his inquiries evince that we are not miſtaken. He alleges ſatisfactory proofs, that man is compoſed of a material body, and an immaterial ſoul, and he points out the concluſions to be drawn from this immateriality reſpecting the ſoul's duration, ſenſation and employment in its ſtate of ſeperation from the body. On all theſe heads Dr. Sims ſhews a deciſive ſuperiority over the flimſy theories of Prieſtley and the French philoſophers: the whole treatiſe is intereſting to thoſe, to whom religion and morality are yet dear, and we warmly recommend it to general attention.

"*Henry's Hiſtory of Great Britain.*" *Vol.* 6. 4*to.* 1*l.* 5*s.*

THIS is the concluding volume of this excellent work. It brings down the hiſtory to the end of Henry 8, and to it is prefixed the author's life by Mr. Laing. It is not our cuſtom to ſay any thing in diſparagement of works of labour, utility and merit, all of which are combined in Dr. Henry's, yet our duty obliges us to inform the public, that our author's citations are not always correct, nor are the beſt to be met with, conſequently

quently his arguments are frequently fallacious, and thoſe who quote him as authority, diſſeminate his errors.

"*A Commentary on Apoplectic and Paralytic Affections, and on Diſeaſes connected with them. By Thomas Kirkland, M. D.* 8*vo.* 3*s.*

THIS treatiſe ſolicits the attention of practitioners, as being founded on extenſive practice and long experience. A phyſician muſt have ſeen a great number of ſubjects to be able inſtantly to afford relief in theſe diſorders, and particularly to diſtinguiſh true from ſpurious palſies. Dr. K. is detailed and exact, and his remedies are appropriate.

"*New Tales. From the French of M. Florian.*" 12*mo.* 3*s.* 6*d.*

THIS is an ingenious attempt at a new ſpecies of literary entertainment, infinitely ſurpaſſing the inſipid and hackneyed love-ſcenes of modern novels. Our author lays the ſcene of each tale in a different country, which, while it forms a pleaſing variety, enables him to mark the peculiar characteriſtics of each. His picture of the Engliſh is delicate and flattering.

"*Return of the whole Number of Souls within the ſeveral Diſtricts of the United States of America, according to an Act paſſed 1ſt March,* 1791. 8*vo.* 1*s.*

FREE white males of 16 years and upwards, including heads of families, 807,094. Free white males under 16 years 791,850. Free white females 1,541,263: in all other free perſons 59,150. This continent, celebrated here by the factious and incendiary, as the very temple of freedom and liberty, is found, by this return, to contain 694,280 ſlaves, a ſeventh part of their population in a ſtate of deplorable bondage. In the Britiſh iſles alone is the altar of liberty raiſed on an eternal baſis, and there may the genuine ſons of freedom ever pay their vows.

"*Memoirs of Gregorie Panzani; giving an Account of his Agency in England in the Years* 1634, 1635 *and* 1636. *Tranſlated from the Italian by the Rev. Joſeph Berington.* 8*vo.* 6*s.*

THE firſt thing we admire in this publication is, the liberality of the editor, a Roman catholic divine, who, laying aſide the prejudices of his profeſſion, here opens the machinations of the court of Rome, and her various intrigues againſt the church of England. The union of both churches and the eſtabliſhment of a catholic biſhop were attempted in vain. This work contains many curious particulars not generally known.

"*The beauties of the Creation: Or a new Moral Syſtem of Natural Hiſtory, conſiſting of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fiſhes, Reptiles, Inſects, Trees, Flowers, &c.*" 5 *Vols.* 10*s.*

THIS is an entertaining compilation, and extremely well calculated to inſpire tender minds with humanity to to the brute creation, and bring them early acquainted with the wonderful works of the Creator.

"*The Knight of the Roſe.*" 12*mo.* 3*s.*

MISS Peacock, the writer of this moral allegory, takes her ideas from the ſecond book of Spencer's fairy queen. Exceſs had faſcinated mankind and led them captive; the knight brings the ſhield of temperance and releaſes them from their inchantment.

IRISH LITERATURE.

"*Speculations on the State of Ireland; ſhewing the fatal Cauſes of her Miſery, the evil Influences under which ſhe languiſhes, and the Power thereof*

to reduce to the last Extremity of Wretchedness and Woe." 8vo. *Mehain.* 6½*d.*

THIS publication seems well adapted to the intellects of that class called *defenders*, whose object and schemes are as inexplicable as this rhapdosy; such gentry may penetrate the meaning of our author, though covered with the mantle of obscurity and nonsense. To represent our happy isle as languishing in woe and misery, is as false in fact, as the suggestion is dangerous and inflammatory.

"*Malton's Views in Dublin, No. II.*" 1*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.*

IN our ninth number, p. 207, we announced the first specimen of this beautiful work. The present gives the west front of the College, a view of St. Patrick's Cathedral, a view of the Tholsel, a view of Charlemont-house, with an inside view of the College Library.—The accuracy and execution of the whole merit every encouragement. Dublin never before appeared so respectable.

"*The History of the Effects of Religion on Mankind. By the Rev. Edward Ryan, D. D.*" *Vol.* 2, 8vo. 6*s.* 6*d. Archer.*

IN this volume the ingenious author shews the erroneous doctrines and superstitious practices of christians are not to be imputed to christianity. He treats of the enthusiasm of the heathens; the origin, progress and influence of fanaticism in the times of the crusades, and in the 16th century, with the effects of it in England in the 17th on the government of the kingdom, on the manners of the fanatics, on literature, and on the religion and morals of the English nation. He proves in opposition to Shaftsbury, Voltaire, Rousseau, Hume and Gibbon, the real causes of several persecutions, wars and massacres were not imputable to christianity; and lastly, he refutes the objections that have been urged against the utility of religion. On all these heads he presents us with a great deal of valuable and well digested learning, and fully succeeds in proving the beneficial effects of religion on mankind.

"*A Sermon preached at his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cashell's triennial Visitation, Aug.* 6, 1793. *By the Rev. John Lyster, A. M.*"

THE general idea of this discourse is taken from the bishop of Cloyne's charge, noticed in the Anthologia, Vol. 2, p. 50, and some of the leading arguments are the same as in that excellent production. Our author recommends to his brethren the study of controversial divinity. We confess the sounds—controversial divinity—are grating and ominous to our ears: we very much fear it is the high road to very disagreeable, if not fatal consequences. Altercation begets warmth, warmth inflames zeal, and both produce resentment. A temperate management of controversy can lead to no bad consequences: allowed, but is it a weapon to be trusted in every hand? Those who are best acquainted with human nature will answer in the negative. We are sure Mr. Lyster and those who adopt his ideas mean no more, than that the established clergy should have a competent knowledge of that branch of clerical learning, the least valuable, we are bold to say, in their Encyclopedie. What our author says of preaching is obscure and uninteresting. Doctor Ryan, mentioned in the last article, is much more to the purpose. "In England, says he page 161, Ireland, and other nations, there is little to restrain men from vice, except the general admonition of sermons: every person acts according to his own fancy, and thinks himself accountable to none but God. Even the most pious and learned teachers and the most excellent doctrines will not restrain vice without the assistance of discipline. For want of it, the established religion of England and Ireland does not operate more powerfully; which want is not to be imputed to the framers of our liturgy, or to the present clergy; the former wished for a restoration of the antient

discipline, and the latter cannot exercise their authority, unless they are assisted in the execution of the laws." As things are at present and in this atheistical age, the clergy are loudly called on to preach the being and attributes of God, the necessity, certainty and advantage of revelation: these topics Mr. Lyster should have noticed and insisted on. Our author informs us, "that so ardent a zeal for proselytism has never marked the ministers of the protestant church as has uniformly distinguished the Roman catholic clergy: but their idea, that there is no salvation out of the pale of their own church, abundantly, and indeed *amiably*, accounts for such a conduct." We confess it is a novelty to hear a protestant divine, on a very solemn occasion, declare, that the doctrine of exclusive salvation could be *amiably* or rationally accounted for: the best informed Roman catholics have relinquished it.

"*Sketches of Hebrew and Egyptian Antiquity, intended as an Introduction to the Pentateuch. By John Walsh, M.R.I.A.*" 8*vo.* 6*s.* 6*d.* *Halpen.*

THESE sketches are 13 in number. 1. Of primæval tradition. 2. The character of Moses previous to his mission. 3. Of the invention of letters. 4. Whether the Hebrew language be the same of the primæval language, or not. 5. The learning of Moses, and whence derived. 6 Whether Heathen philosophers borrowed from Moses. The opinion of Sir John Marsham refuted 7. Why Moses did not teach natural philosophy or astronomy. 8. Of Rabbinical, philosophical and religious theories, erroneously founded on the Mosaic system. Remarks on Dean Digby's lectures. 9. Cautions in religious inquiries. The laws of creation inscrutable. 10. The hexameron of Moses almost explained by passages selected from profane writers. 11. The antiquities of Sanchoniathon and Manetho, how far correspondent with the Mosaical history. 12. Emblems mentioned by Pignorious, explained. 13. Of the being of a God. Of the Sabeans, and opinions respecting Zoroaster; with strictures on the *ruins* of Volney. Such are the contents of this work, which discovers undoubted marks of learning, and a close attention to theological studies; but the author must have flattered himself very much to believe, such short, imperfect sketches could form an introduction to the Pentateuch; a work which has employed the leisure and talents of the best scholars. The 11th section of Fabricius's Bibliotheca Antiquaria would have supplied him with better authorities for what he advances than those he has produced, and Le Clerc and Geddes deserved notice on this subject. In his 8th sketch our author asserts the necessity and utility of the vowel points against the Hutchinsonians. He supposes Dean Digby to be one of this school, and remarks some extraordinary positions laid down by him; particularly one, pag. 142, respecting the *Aleim*, which borders on blasphemy. From these and other charges made by Mr. Walsh, and which probably arise from obscurity on one side, and misapprehension on the other, we have no doubt of the learned Dean being able to exonerate himself. On the whole, we are happy to bear testimony to our author's orthodoxy, patriotism and good sense on every occasion, and sincerely hope the younger clergy may emulate his example in closer application to sacred studies, than at present seems fashionable.

"*A Sermon preached at Arklow Church, before a general Meeting of the Militia of the County of Wicklow. By the Rev. Edward Baily, A. M.*

A SPIRITED declamation in praise of the British constitution, and in dispraise of French politics and French philosophy, illustrated by notes, taken, for the most part, from Moore's journal.

MATHEMATICS.

MATHEMATICS.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NATURE.

Letter 8th.

On the Nature and Properties of Light.

LIGHT, as obſerved in our laſt letter, is propagated between the ſeveral objects and bodies of the creation, from the reciprocal action of the pyrogeneric principle of matter, or the luminous principle, and the conſtituent particles of bodies on each other. But this action, though of ſufficient violence to diſcompoſe the ſeveral bodies and productions of the creation, would be ineffectual to delineate the various objects of nature to the minds and perceptions of the different ſpecies of animal and intelligent beings exiſting in various parts of the univerſe, if their organs of ſenſation were not adapted to retain the ideas conſonant thereto, for

Prop. 6. Light is not a real exiſting ſubſtance, but only a quality ariſing in the mind of the ſpectator, from the affections of the pyrogeneric principle of matter, on the viſual organs of ſenſation.

In order to have an adequate idea of the effects of the luminous principle as the means of delineating the various objects exiſting in the creation on our minds, we muſt conſider the nature and properties of thoſe organs by which ſuch ſenſations are obtained. The eye is the organ of viſion, not only of man, but all other animals which exiſt on the earth, or in any wiſe produced from it; by the effect of the luminous principle on the optic nerve ſituated at the bottom of the eye, and communicating with the forepart of the brain. This nerve, on anatomical diſſection, ſeems to conſiſt of a white flexible ſubſtance in the form of a cord or ſtring, which on microſcopic inſpection, is found to conſiſt of a bundle or pencil of an infinite number of fine elaſtic ſtrings, or rather tubes, wound in a ſpiral form, and filled with a ſubtile elaſtic fluid, approaching to the nature of the pyrogeneric or luminous principle. Theſe ſpiral ſtrings act and are acted upon by the luminous principle in the manner of ſounds on muſical ſtrings. Whence the greater the vibration, or more violent the agitatic of the luminous fluid, the greater will be the ſenſation produced on the viſual organ, and the contrary. To illuſtrate which, ſuppoſe B (fig. 31), to be an object placed at any diſtance from the eye A, whoſe optic nerve is C. Now if we ſuppoſe the ſpace between the eye and the body, to be replete with the luminous principle, and a ray thereof as D being put in motion or agitated, it will ſtrike on or againſt the body B, whoſe conſtituent particles being put in motion thereby, will agitate the particles of the ray in contact with them, and in conſequence will communicate the vibration to the others, whereby the whole ray or line of particles D will be in a ſtate of agitation, and ſtrike the optic nerve C of the eye A, cauſing it to vibrate in uniſon to the ray of light D. Whence the greater the vibration or more violent the agitation of the luminous principle, the ſtronger will be the light, and more bright or luminous, the illuminating body will appear. But if the vibration of a ray of light, or rather the agitation of the communicating luminous principle, is not ſufficient to cauſe a ſenſible vibration of the optic nerve, no

object will appear, and the entire field of view will be involved in pitchy darkneſs. Whence it is, that though light or the luminous principle continually exiſts, and is in perpetual motion throughout every part of the univerſe, yet when by abſence of the ſun or other luminous bodies, its agitation does not cauſe a ſufficient vibration in the optic nerve, no ſenſation can ariſe therefrom.

From theſe circumſtances it is evident, that the optic nerves of different animals may be ſo conſtructed, that what appears luminous to one may appear dark and obſcure to the other. Even in the human frame, the optic nerve has, by long confinement in a dungeon, been rendered ſo delicate, that the ſmall motion of the luminous principle therein, has been ſufficient to render the ſurrounding objects diſtinctly viſible, whilſt to others, the whole would be involved in the deepeſt obſcurity.

And a gentleman, ſome years ſince, well known to the writer, had his optic nerves ſo delicate that the ſmalleſt vibration of light affected them, but more violent, or even the common agitations of day light, rendered their vibrations ſo ſtrong as to efface every ſenſation of viſion. In conſequence, by candle-light, moon-light, or even the darkeſt night, he could diſtinguiſh objects diſtinctly, and enjoyed his ſight perfectly; but during the day, from ſun riſe to ſun ſet, whether the ſun ſhone or not, the face of nature appeared a perfect blank, no objects whatever being viſible, but an uniform glare of light ſeemed conſtantly before his eyes.

Prop. 7. Light propagated from a luminous body, and ſtrikes another body not agitated thereby, the revibration will be equal to vibration.

Let A (fig. 32) repreſent the luminous body, B the luminated one, C the ray of light propagated between them. If the conſtituent particles of B remain at reſt after the ſtroke, the particles of the ray C after the nature of all perfect elaſtic bodies, will rebound with the ſame force they impinged on B, and the whole ray will revibrate under the ſame tone as when acted on by A; in conſequence of which, a ſpectator of A would not diſtinguiſh the body B, but only the image of A, as far beyond the real place of B as A is before it. But if the revibration is weaker, though in uniſon to the vibration, a ſpectator at A would diſtinguiſh the body B covered with the image of the body A. From this property riſes the reflection of light.

Prop. 8. Light propagated from a luminous body, and ſtriking a luminated body, whoſe conſtituent particles are put in the ſame power or tenor of vibration as the propagated ray, the luminous principle ſituated beyond the luminated body will be in the ſame ſtate of vibration.

Thus let A (fig. 32), be the luminous body, B the luminated, C a ray of propagated light; on this ray ſtriking the body B, its particles being put in the ſame ſtate of vibration, will communicate their efficacy to the ray E, being part of the luminous principle, on the oppoſite ſide of the luminated body. In this caſe, a ſpectator at D would not diſtinguiſh the object B, but only the luminous body A; and this would happen always, if the optic nerve of the ſpectator was capable of being affected by the ſmalleſt vibration of the ray E in uniſon with that of C. From whence it is evident, that beings might and may exiſt, whoſe viſual organs are of ſuch a conſtruction, that thoſe bodies, which appear to us of the greateſt opacity, to them ſhall be perfectly tranſparent, and the contrary.

Prop. 9. Light propagated from two or more luminous objects, in contrary or oblique directions; the undulating propagating circles, in point of contact, will form a new propagation in a new direction, and under a vibration different from that proceeding from either of the luminous objects. If this new propagation ſtrike a luminated object, the agitation of its conſtituent particles, will cauſe a new vibration, which will proceed from the luminated body, as from a luminous body, independent of any of the luminous objects before mentioned.

Let A and B be two luminous objects, propagating light, whoſe undulating circles

cles *r* and *s* form a contact in *n*, where, by the collision of their particles, they will form a new tenor of vibration *t*, compound of those proceeding from A and B, put different from either, but partaking of the greater, after the manner of compound motion. A ray propagated by this vibration, and striking the body D, will cause an agitation of its constituent particles different from those propagated by A and B, and which it will communicate to the circumambient luminous principle as from a new luminous object, in which the vibrations proceeding from A and B will be in a great measure destroyed. In this case a spectator at E would distinctly observe the body D, but not the image of either A or B, as by the 7th and 8th propositions; but a spectator at D will see in the direction *m n* either of the objects A B, if the light does not strike intervening objects, but these not equally distinct, for two or more luminous bodies agitating the luminous principle with different powers, the greater will deface and obscure the lesser, at least so far as to prevent its effect in the optic nerve, by striking it at the same time from different directions, in other respects the undulating circles *r* and *s* will flow in their usual tenor in the direction *m r* and *m s*, and both objects appear distinct.

On this proposition depends the visibility of all terrestrial objects, for if the rays of light did not interrupt each other in their progress to the visual organ, or at least change the tenor of vibration, the sun and other luminous bodies would only be distinguished, and the whole appear a continued mass or glare of light, or by an uninterrupted communication, a black velvet curtain would seem spread over the creation. And from whence we obtain the solution to a number of problems, respecting the phenomena of nature, as, why the stars are not visible during the light of the sun; why the light of lamps, fire, &c. cease to produce their effects in the day; why all luminous bodies, as meteors, glow-worms, &c. visible in the dark, cease to be so, either during the day, or by the light of lamps; why the light of a lamp, fire, or any other luminous body, is visible at a great distance during the night, but ceases to be so in the day; why the images of objects are visible on any white substance, when admitted thereon by the action of light in a dark room, but totally disappear when that room is illuminated; with numerous other interesting and curious solutions respecting the effect of light in the mundane system.

Prop. 10. When the power of vibration of light, proceeding from a luminous body, becomes so weak as not to affect the optic nerve, if the power of vibration be restored, the object which before was invisible, will become visible, and that in proportion as the energy is restored.

If the undulating propagating circle *m n* (fig. 34) proceeding from the luminous object O, strike an object A B whose constituent particles shall be agitated with the same tenor of vibration as in the pencil A O B, and shall communicate it from A B to P, and in the direction A P, B P. It is evident that the power and area of the pencil A P B will be equal to that of A O B, whence the energy of the particles from A to P will increase, in the same manner as they decreased from O to A, for as in the latter case, one particle divided its motion among two, 2 to 3, 3 to 4, &c. in the former 4 particles will communicate their power to 3, 3 to 2 and 2 to 1. Therefore a spectator at P will distinguish the luminous object as clearly as if situated at O.

Whence arises the effects of lens and concave mirrors, in increasing vision and magnifying objects.

From these properties of light, proceed the several affections relative thereto, as the transparency and opacity of bodies, the reflection and refraction of light, the nature of vision, the origin of colours, and various affections thereof throughout the mundane system. All of which come next under our consideration.

MENTOR.

ESSAY

ESSAY ON THE CALCULATION OF AREAS OF RIGHT LINED FIGURES.

An Elucidation of Eight universal Methods for determining the Areas of Right Lined Figures. By Thomas Harding, M. R. I. A.

(Continued from Page 376.)

METHOD 7th.

Northings + Southings —.

St	N	S	E	W	PD 15.38+	D.D.	Area	Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	8.83+	24.21N	——	66.5775
2	—	2.37	8.70	—	6.46+	15.29N	133.0230	——
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	7.60—	1.14 S	10.3056	——
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	7.78+	0.18N	——	1.6128
5	7.60	—	12.05	—	15.38+	23.16N	279.0780	——
							422.4066	68.1903
							68.1903	
						Sq. chains as before	354.2163	

Explanation.

The parallel is here placed 15.38, the firſt northing, ſouth of the 1ſt ſtation to which — 6.55 the firſt ſouthing is added to get the diſtance of the end of ſaid St. from the firſt parallel, the ſum is + 8.83, to this is again added — 2.37 the next ſouthing, the ſum is + 6.46; to this is again added — 14.06 the next ſouthing, and the ſum is — 7.60; to this is again added + 15.38 the next northing, the ſum is + 7.78; and laſtly, to this is added the laſt northing + 7 60, the ſum is + 15.38, the ſame as at firſt. Next the double diſtance column is filled up by the ſums of every two adjacent parallel diſtances, viz + 15.38 to + 8 83 = + 24.21, or N, + 8.83 to + 6.46 = + 15.29 N, + 6.46 to — 7.60 the ſum is — 1.14 or S, — 7.60 to + 7.78 the ſum is 0, 18 or N, and laſtly + 7.78 to + 15.38, the ſum is + 23.16 or N. Then the areas follow from the 2d part of the general rule the difference between the ſums of which is 354.2163 ſquare chains, as in all the reſt.

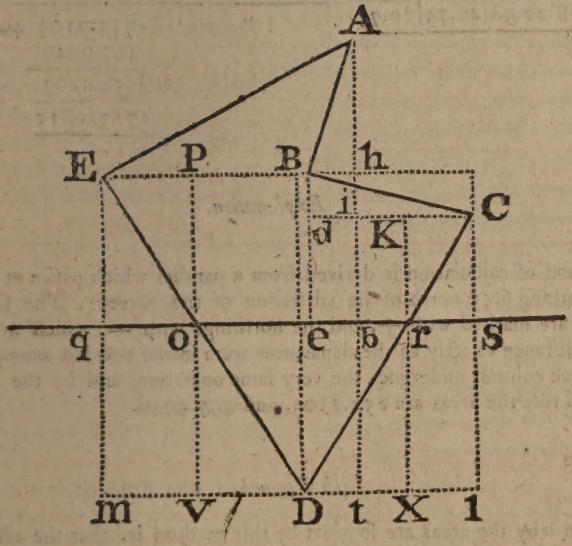
3d Remark.

The parallel diſtance by this method being placed nearer the centre of the ſland than in any of the former, is the reaſon why the operations are ſhorter (agreeable to a former

a former remark). And if a number was at first chosen less than the first northing, they would be still shorter, and if that number was such as would make the parallel (or meridian in the two foregoing methods) pass thro' the centre of the land the rectangles would be the *least possible*. Hence these methods may be said to be unlimited, as it is evident any number less than the sum of all the latitudes or departure together may be applied as a meridian or parallel distance, for when that number is equal to the sum of the latitudes or departures together, those methods become one or other of the first four. Consequently they are, as I asserted, UNIVERSAL.

GEOMETRICALLY.

A b the parallel distance — A h, 1st southing, leaves $h\,b = B\,e$ and $\overline{B\,e + A\,b} \times eh$, the first departure, gives twice the area of A $b\,e$ B, which is — 66.5775.



Again $\overline{B\,e + C\,S} \times e\,S$ or $C\,d$ the departure of $B\,b$ is + 133.0230, and $\overline{S\,l - C\,S} \times D\,l$ is (per second part of preparatory proposition) equal to the difference between the rectangles $D\,r$ and $r\,C$ = + 10.3056; also $\overline{q\,m} - E\,q \times m\,D$ (per ditto, proposition) is equal to the difference between the rectangles $D\,o$ and $o\,E$ = — 1.6128, and $E\,q + A\,b \times q\,b$ = twice the area of $q\,E\,A\,b\,q$, that is of the rectangle $o\,E$ and the first figure $e\,B\,A\,b$ = + 279 0780. Now as $e\,B\,A\,b$ is in opposite sides, it destroys itself, so the equation stands thus, $q\,E\,A\,b\,q + B\,C\,S\,e\,B$, and — the difference between the four rectangles $D\,r$, $r\,C$ and $D\,o$, $o\,E$ is equal to twice the area of the map. Q. E. D.

METHOD

METHOD 8th.

Southings +, Northings —.

	N	S	E	W	PD 6.55 S+	D. D.		Area.	Area
1	—	6.55	—	2.75	13.10 S+	19.65	S	54.0375	—
2	—	2.37	8.70	—	15.47 S+	28.57	S	—	248.5590
3	—	14.06	—	9.04	29.53 S+	45.00	S	406.8000	—
4	15.38	—	—	8.96	14.15 S+	43.68	S	391.3728	—
5	7.60	—	12.05	—	6.55 S+	20.70	S	—	249.4350
	22.98	22.98	20.75	20.75				852.2103	497.9940

497.9940

20)354.2163

17.710815

Explanation.

This method of calculation is derived from a parallel which paſſes at the diſtance of the 1ſt ſouthing 6.55 north of the 1ſt ſtation of the ſurvey. The ſouthings in this example are marked with +, and the northings with —, which are added to ſaid parallel diſtance exactly as the departures were in the two laſt examples. The double diſtance column undergoes the very ſame operation, and by the ſecond part of the general rule the areas are 852.2103, and 497.9940.

4th Remark.

The reaſon why the areas are ſo great by this method is, that the 1ſt ſtation being moſt northerly, and the parallel placed ſtill farther north; the land neceſſarily lies entirely ſouth of ſaid parallel, and the areas thence deduced muſt contain not only the land itſelf but all the ſpace between the map and ſaid parallel; and as there are three ſucceſſive ſouthings to be added before a northing occurs, the areas in this caſe are the greateſt poſſible. Conſequently this method ſhould be avoided in practiſe, for the reaſon given in the 2d remark.

The geometrical conſtruction being the ſame as the laſt of the firſt four is unneceſſary.

FINIS

POETRY.

POETRY.

CATO'S SOLILOQUY.

BY J. B. CLINCH.

CATO—*Solus.*

IT must be so!—Plato, thou reasoneſt well:
Elſe, whence this ſecret hope, this fond deſire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this ſecret dread and inward horror
Of falling into nought?—Why ſhrinks the ſoul
Back on herſelf, and ſtartles at deſtruction?
'Tis the Divinity that ſtirs within us,
'Tis Heaven itſelf that points out an hereafter,
And intimates Eternity to Man.
Eternity!—thou pleaſing, dreadful thought!—
Through what variety of untried being,
Through what new ſcenes and changes muſt we paſs!
The wide, th' unbounded proſpect lies before me,
But ſhadows, clouds, and darkneſs reſt upon it.
Here will I hold—If there 's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he muſt delight in virtue:
And that which he delights in muſt be happy.
But when, or where?—This world was made for Cæſar——
I'm weary of conjectures—[*Seizing the Dagger*]—This muſt end 'em!

Thus am I doubly arm'd: my death and life,
My bane and antidote are both before me:
This in a moment brings me to an end,
But this informs me I ſhall never die.
The ſoul, ſecur'd in her exiſtence, ſmiles
At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.
The ſtars ſhall fade away, the ſun himſelf
Grow dim with age, all Nature ſink in years;
But Thou ſhalt flouriſh in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidſt the war of elements,
The wreck of matter, and the cruſh of worlds.

ΚΑΤΩΝ.

ΗΝ ἰαδε Πλατων λογω συνεφηφισμενα.
Ζωης γαρ ἐλπιδες ποθεν, ποθεν δοκοι
Φανεισ' ὀρεξις αὐ' ἐμοιγ' ἀειναη;
Πόθεν φοβοι ψυχης ἀειλογοι, ποθεν
Μισησ' ἀποτροπον νυχιον ἀδῃ πλακα;
Ταλαινα πως, πως ἐκπεπληγμενη δ' ὀρᾳ
Φριξιον ἰε καμενηνον ὑδενος δομον;
Κηρυκος εἰη ἰαυτα σῳ διδαγματα
Αιωνιᾳ κακυσα, κακ Θεων δισ.
Ω ξημαλος ἰατπλεγεσἀιᾳ φιλον,
Ως καιν' ἀει ζωων τεκοι μηγενεις
Ἀγωνιας, θεαματ' ἐξηλλαγμενων·
Διησ' ἀμηχανον λογος χρονων πλανην,
Σκιας δ' ἀμαυρoι παντ' ἐπεγχυθεισα Νυξ.
Οὐ μην ἀφησομαι γε ταυτ'. ἀλλ' ἐι βροτοις
Τι ΠΑΝΤ' ἐπισκοπων κρατος, (κρατειν δε τι
Συγκεκρδημενων ἀπειριον μελων
Βοησε ΠΑΝ), δικαια τωτῳ πρόσφιλη,
Δικαια γαρ ἐυδαιμονησεται μοια.
Πως δητ'; ἐχει Καισαρ το ΠΑΝ ξυναγωσας,
Ματην δε τειρομαι [ΚΑΙ ΛΑΒΟΜΕΝΟΣ ἐγχειριδιον,]
Περας ταυτη κακων.

Φερει διπαλτα χειρ' σων ἀμειλιχοις
Τιθεισα φαρμακοις ακημα φαρμακων·
Τα μεν σκοτους ωκυπτερον πορηγετην,
Και ταυτ' ἀλεξητηριον τω μη θανειν.
Οικεια ΝΟΥΣ κη μορσιμα πνεων σθενη
Κναδαλης ἀγελα δυαις ἀνδροφθορῳ.
Καγερσεν ἐυφρων σελας, μεσαμβρινης
Γηρως δεδεξαι ἀκαριθμητον ὀλοφ'.
Θακη μενει σ' ἀπταιστα καν ἐρειπιοις,
Βοαισι, παμμιγει κλονῳ ὀλεμενων,
Ηβωσα λαμπροτητι ΝΟΥΣ εἰλικρινει.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

Dundrum,
October 3d, 1793.

SIR,

The Inſertion of the following Poem in your uſeful and entertaining Work, will much oblige a conſtant Reader and Subſcriber.

The Filt.

Woman to man firſt as a bleſſing given,
When *innocence* and *love* were in their prime:
Happy a while in Paradiſe they lay,
But quickly *woman* long'd to go aſtray:
Some fooliſh new adventure needs muſt prove,
And the firſt *devil* ſhe ſaw,—*ſhe chang'd her love.*

OTWAY'S ORPHAN,
Act III, Scene laſt.

THAT day;—oh! fatal to my reſt,
When *Iſabella's* alter'd mind
In *ſhameleſs* falſhood, ſtood confeſt,
Prov'd *vows*, as *faithleſs* as the *wind*.

The flattering proſpects which ſo long,
In bleſs'd ſucceſſion charm'd my ſight,
Awak'd my ſoul, to morning ſong,
With placid viſions; ſooth'd my night.

Then faded from my ſwimming eyes,
Deſpairing rage: my *boſom* fir'd,
Offended honour check'd my *ſighs*,
Revenge my *every* thought inſpired.

"Yes—*falſe diſſembler* triumph now,
(Ah! fleeting ſhall that triumph prove,)
Exult, o'er every *broken vow*,
Nor dread the *vengeance* of my *love*.

"Thoſe wily *letters*, which betray'd,
An *eaſy, guileleſs, faithful heart*,
Shall *glut* the public eye.—Falſe maid
Revenge ſhall mitigate my ſmart.

But ſoon ſubſides my mad'ning ſoul,
"No Bell, (I ſigh'd) falſe tho' thou art,
My vengeance, *honour* ſhall controul,
And ſhield from ſtain *my* ſpotleſs heart.

Two ſummers ſince have roll'd along,
In vain ſhe ſpreads the artful ſnare,
No ſhepherds heed her ſyren ſong,
But paſs with ſcorn, the pining fair:

Forlorn ſhe walks thro' yonder vale,
No cheering hopes illume her breaſt.
With ſighs ſhe loads the paſſing gale,
Unpity'd, comfortleſs, unbleſs'd.

To the Editor of the Anthologia Hibernica.

SIR,

Theſe few lines which I incloſe you were addreſſed by an old lady to the gentleman who ſigns himſelf S. in one or two poems which you have received, if you think them, or any of *his* productions of ſufficient merit to inſert, you are welcome to them.

Trinity-College. A SUBSCRIBER.

From a Lady, to a young Gentleman in Trinity-College.

JOY to my friend, whom ſcience loves,
And whom the learn'd muſe approves;
Wilt thou my darling boy receive,
The only chaplet I can weave,
'Tis all thy unletter'd friend can give;
One heart-felt wiſh my lines contain,
"Long may thy learn'd worth be ſeen,
Her due reward if merit find,
My friend will ne'er be left behind:
But liſt', my boy, nor e'er refuſe,
To hearken to a ſober muſe;
Avoid the gay deluding town,
And ſuit thy actions to thy gown:
Let not unwholeſome vices find
An entrance to thy youthful mind,
Nor gay exceſs or wanton riot
Diſturb thy academic quiet;
Let ſtudy occupy thy ſoul,
And then ſucceſs will crown the whole.
Far from the diſſipated rake,
Be ſure a virtuous courſe to take;
When conſcious worth and talents join,
Then victory is always thine;
And may I long ſurvive to ſee
Such virtuous triumph wait on thee.

Nov. 2d, 1793. S.

The Sweet-william.

PENSIVE and ſlow, as fair Belinda ſtray'd,
To catch the fragrant zephyrs of the ſpring;
Which gently ſighing o'er the new-mown mead,
Bore ſweeteſt odours on its balmy wing,

Onward ſhe moved, where, dreſſed in varied hue,
The painted beauties of the garden ſprung,
And deck'd their blooming beds.—Pleaſed with the view,
She muſed and dropp'd theſe muſings from her tongue.

"Ye fragrant flow'rs, that once ſo pleaſed my eye,
No more, in rival beauty, hope to ſhine,

Let

Let all, but thou, Sweet-william! haſte to die,
Let all to thee, their fading bloom reſign.

And thou, ſweet flow'r! ſhalt henceforth be my care,
(She ſigh'd—and gently kiſs'd its blooming head,)
And if thou pine, fear not th' inclement year,
Within my boſom ſhalt thou find thy bed."

Pleaſed with the ſoothing ſound, th' elated flow'r
Uprais'd its head, with flattery inſpired;
But learn, vain plant! 'twas not thy beauty's pow'r,
It was thy *name*, ſweet William! ſhe admired.

M.

For the Anthologia.

On the Loſs of a favourite Bird.

WIDE o'er the world has freedom's name
In violated virtue ran;
Each nation caught the growing flame,
Each animal, as well as man.

Touch'd with the wild infectious ray,
The bleſſings of this free-born age;
A little warbler ſought his way,
And ſprung indignant from his cage.

Ah!—fatal folly, ſure was thine,
Sport with thy notes of tranſport be,
Ere evening come, thy voice ſhall pine,
And thou wilt mourn at liberty.

Miſtaken bird! arreſt thy way,
Nor bear thee farther from thy home;
Return—thy miſtreſs' voice obey,
For hark!—Maria bids thee come.

But vain were all Maria's cries,
O'er him was loſt her gentle reign;
He fled—nor longer bleſs'd her eyes,
Nor cheer'd her with his ſongs again.

Then ſpare her gentle heart, the pain,
And William's fatal fortune hide.—
He lived to wiſh for home again,
But vainly ſought that home,—and died.

M.

For the Anthologia.

Stanzas on Woman. By Goldſmith.

WHEN lovely woman ſtoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray;
What charms can ſooth her melancholy?
What ſorrow waſh her guilt away?

The only way her guilt to cover,
To hide her ſhame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover,
And wring his boſom is—to die.

Stanzas on Man. By John Brennan, Eſq.

WHEN fooliſh man conſents to marry,
And finds too late his wife's a ſhrew;
When ſhe her point in all muſt carry,
'Tis hard to ſay what's beſt to do.

Alas!—the breeches to recover,
To 'ſcape her tongue and light'ning eye,
And be as free as when her lover,
His only method is—to fly.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

IF you give this little piece (which was performed when at ſchool) a place in your very amuſing publication, you ſhall frequently receive ſomething from the ſame hand.

Trinity-College. S.

Horace. Ode 30th, Book 3d.

A LASTING monument I'll raiſe
To ſound to future time my praiſe,
Which ſhall the ſtrength of braſs defy,
And tow'ring reach the lofty ſky.
Unmoved by time's deſtructive hand
Shall waft my fame to diſtant land;
Where, tho' the wind and thunder roar,
And daſh the billows to the ſhore;
Yet ſhall I live, my verſe remain,
And brave the feeble wind and rain;
And tho' my mortal part may die,
My noble Self ſhall live on high.
Long as the prieſt with rites divine,
Shall conſecrate the hallowed ſhrine,
And whilſt the veſtal maids retire,
To keep alive the heavenly fire.
There ſhall I ſpread my matchleſs fame,
Where Aufidus his ſilver ſtream
In torrents rolls, whene'er with force
In rapid whirls it takes its courſe;
Where Daunus reigns with ruſtic ſway,
And conquer'd realms his power obey.
Take, take my muſe the merit due,
The praiſe acquired I owe to you;
Haſte to entwine my curling hair
With laurels, ſuch as poets wear;
And thus let every worthy bard,
In laurel meet his due reward.

Trinity-College. S.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Tranſlation of the 20th Ode of Anacreon.

To Stella.

CONGEAL'D to rock, on Phrygia's ſhore,
Sat childleſs Niobe—of yore;
While borne on wings of headlong fear,
Athenian Progne cleft the air:
Fain would *I*, nymph, a mirror be,
To ſnatch a look, a ſmile, from thee!
Fain change me to the robe you wear!
The perfume, breathing from your hair!
Or weep me to a ſilver flood,
And ſtraight—my bathing fair include!
Or, as that wanton kerchief, preſs
Thy breaſt; and ſteal each heave, a kiſs!
Or vainly ſeek thy charms to deck,
And glow in brilliants on thy neck!
Be gladly trampled thro' the ſtreet,
In ſlippers for my *Stella*'s feet.

October 1793. S.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Horace, Ode 7th, Book 4th.

1.

NOW from the fields the ſnow has fled,
And now the trees their livery wear,
Now verdure clothes the ſprightly mead,
And ſmiling looks the op'ning year.

2.

Silent the river takes its courſe,
And gently flow the leſſen'd waves,
Clear as the ſpring from whence its ſource,
The running ſtream the margin laves.

3.

See where the nymphs, a joyous train,
In graceful majeſty advance,
To view the long neglected plain,
And join the gay, the ſprightly dance.

4.

Hope not, vain man, thy fate to ſhun,
Nor ſtrive to live immortal here,
For as the years in order run,
Thy diſſolution too, is near.

5.

See how the zephyrs fan the air,
When firſt the twitt'ring ſwallow flies,
And tho' the ſpring thus gay appear,
Yet ſoon the wanton zephyr dies.

6.

Nor long does ſummer deck the mead,
Nor long its varied flowers remain;
For all their bloom muſt ſhortly fade,
And dreary winter cloſe the ſcene.

7.

But when the ſpirit wings its way,
And mortals' ſoul from earth is borne,
Soon ſhall the body mix with clay,
And man, vain man, ſhall ne'er return.

8.

Fill then, my friend, the jovial bowl,
For lo! the fated hour is nigh;
Fill, and indulge the genial ſoul,
For 'tis the lot of man to die.

9.

Not wealth, with all her honours join'd,
Not power, nor piety, can ſave:
Theſe, my *Torquatus*, all combined,
At length muſt centre in the grave.

Trinity College, S.
Nov. 17*th*, 1793.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Lavatériana; or Lines, ſent by the Writer, with his Profile.

Omnibus *umbra* locis adero.
VIRGIL.

WHEN low an ancient chief was laid,
Straight to his friend he ſent—*his ſhade*:*
When Dido's jilt took to his heel,
She vow'd ſhe'd—*ſend him her profile*:†
What Roman ſpread the ſumptuous feaſt,
Without ſome *umbra* for his gueſt?
Fellows that ne'er oped their lip;
(Sure proof of "*half-faced fellowſhip*;)‡
Although, forſooth, in modern phraſe,
They ventured, thus, *to ſport a face*:§

Supported then, by ſage antiquity,
With ſtrong authorities, and eke witty,
T' accept my gift—my friend I pray;
Et même, parbleu!—de l'agreer.

NOTES

* Thus did Achilles to his friend Patroclus. See Iliad.

† This is evidently the meaning of the ſentence, which I have choſen for my motto.

‡ See a paſſage in Henry 4th, hitherto ill explained by the Annotators; and which in fact muſt be underſtood to have alluſions to profiles.

§ An expreſſion, meaning to come uninvited.

I cannot

I cannot believe, the deuce a one o' me,
But that there's truth in phyſiognomy:
But that, as philoſophic *Lavat-*
Er, and his followers, will have it,
Still, as the artiſt ſpirit warms,
The ductile clay receives its forms;
That beauty is but virtue's ſhell,
And feature-foul, made viſible.
Thus valour, a bold outline traces;
While hollo hearts wear hollow faces:
Thus minds diminutive, and dull,
T' a fool's cap mould th' obedient ſkull:
Expanſive genius vaults the crown,
And judgment faſhions the jaw bone;
While taſte, and wit, are lurking ſeen,
In angles, 'twixt the noſe and chin.

Now, ſhould this theory be true,
(But whether 'tis, I leave to you;)
By late experience if belied is,
The old rule of—*fronti nulla fides*,
Freſh hoſts of proof are hence ſupplied,
To ſhew the mimic arts allied:
To ſhew—tho' po'ſy bear the bell,
That painting merits it as well:
This takes a pencil,—that a pen;
Both ſketch you characters, and men;
Whilſt, in the outline of a noſe,
The painter's art diſtinctly ſhews
What takes three ſtanzas to diſcloſe.

What fancies quaint, (and who'll reſiſt 'em?)
Start from the wildneſs of this ſyſtem?
On lightning's wing,—imagination
Soars, from its cradle to its completion:
See hypocritic arts o'erthrown;
While, once a veil, now index grown,
His face, in treachery's ſpite, oblige her
To let her vot'ry cry—*ſum niger*.

Varying its means,—true to its nature,
Lo! flattery, then will change a feature:
From genius' precious ſtore-houſe borrow'd,
Give folly Sophron's eyes, and forehead;
Lend baſeneſs traits of generous pride,
From Probus' honeſt front ſupplied;
And puff, to a well-temper'd bulk,
The lip, whoſe ſlenderneſs ſpeaks ſulk;*
While vanity the portrait ſhewn,
Will vow the likeneſs is her own:
Thus written panegyrick dies;
And crayon praiſe its place ſupplies.

Comes one to hire? you ſtraight expect
To ſee a well traced ſilhouette:
His greaſy pocket-book conceals,
In lieu of characters,—profiles:
Theſe you'll examine, at your leiſure,
And ſtrictly each proportion meaſure:
"There's lumpiſhneſs in this contour;
Fellow—I can't abide a boor:
Pray call no more; it will but tire you;—
Another noſe, and I ſhould hire you."

N O T E.

* See Lavater on Phyſiognomy.

Would you too ſerve, or (ſame thing) marry?
And ſeek you, a light yoke to carry?
Then hearken to my counſel; viz.
To ſtudy firſt my lady's phiz:
If to her ſhare ſome errors fall,
Look in her face;—'twill ſhew them all;†
Each frailty, index'd there, you'll find:
Soft! I forget—that love is blind.—

So be thy friendſhip!—and conceal
Each fault my pictured traits reveal;
Or, if too manifeſt to view
My frailties;—too clear ſighted you;
Then, this, my friend, at leaſt concede:
My merits in full length diſplay'd,
Be all my errors—*in the ſhade!*

March 1790. S.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

Virgil's firſt Eclogue or Tityrus, tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe.

——"Magna *parvis* tenuare *modis*."
HOR.

MELIBÆUS.

THOU, all beneath the ſpreading beeches laid,
Oh! Tityrus, enjoy'ſt the cooling ſhade;
And from thy ſlender reed, thrice happy ſwain,
Pour'ſt thy wild muſic o'er the liſtening plain:
We, from paternal fields now forc'd to roam,
Muſt ſeek in diſtant climes a joyful home;
Whilſt *thou*, ſafe ſhelter'd from the noon-tide day,
Bid'ſt *Amaryllis*' praiſes fire thy lay—!

TITYRUS.

A God (for ſtill he'll be a God to me)
Hath granted us this bleſs'd tranquillity,
Oh! Mælibæus!—Oft a lamb ſhall ſtain,
Choſen from my reſcued flock, his rural ſane—
'Tis *he* permits my lowing herds to rove,
Safe thro' the flowery mead and ſheltering grove;
'Tis *he* permits me, as they graze along,
To teach my ſlender pipe its wonted ſong!

MELIBÆUS.

I envy not, my friend, your bliſsful ſtate;
I rather wonder at that partial fate,
Which ſaves from rapine's hand your favour'd ground,
Whilſt deſolation floats the country round—

N O T E.

† If to her ſhare ſome female errors fall,
Look in her face, and you'll forget them all.
Rape of the lock.

Behold

Behold, with body worn by care, and pain,
I urge my trembling kids along the plain:
Far, far from hence! See, even from where she lay,
I drag this hapless mother on her way!
There, in yon copse, she, pride of all my flock,
Left her twinned offspring on the naked rock!
Sure, had not impious folly made me bold,
Oft have my blasted oaks this grief foretold;
Oft did, from yon tall *holm* white o'er with age,
The boding raven this sad fate presage!
But tell me, *Tityrus!* what God is he
Who grants my friend this calm tranquillity?

TITYRUS.

I foolish thought imperial *Rome* the same
As that poor village which we *Mantua* name!
Where neighbouring shepherds drive their fleecy care—
Thus might I *full grown hounds* with *whelps* compare;
Thus *kids* to *goats*, did I assimulate
*With partial fondness, lowly things to great;
Since 'midst surrounding cities Rome displays
Her turrets glittering in the solar blaze,
As o'er the lowly shrubs the *cyprus* spreads
Her branching arms, and blossoms o'er their heads.

MELIBÆUS.

But say, what mighty cause thus bid thee roam,
And for the *city* leave thy *rural* home.

TITYRUS.

Fair liberty! who smiling, bless'd my sight,
When now these hairs by age full hoary white:
Long years of slaving past, at length she came,
And banish'd from my breast a fatal flame;
From haughty *Galatea* bid me part,
And to her *Amaryllis*, yield my heart—
Since all concern for *liberty* or *gain*,
Was banish'd quite in Galatea's reign:—
Tho' frequent victims from my cattle bled,
And oft to town with curdled cheese I sped,
Yet still when sober eve had clos'd the day,
With *empty hands* I homeward bent my way.

MELIBÆUS.

Ah! tender *Amaryllis!* oft my tongue
Confess'd its wonder, when thy orchards, hung
With ruddy fruit, allur'd thy taste in vain;
Whilst thou in tears and sighs express'd thy pain!—
But *Tityrus* then was *absent*—every grove,
Or shady bower, the scene of conscious love;
Each silver spring his wish'd return implor'd,
And seem'd to mourn the absence of their lord.

TITYRUS.

What could I, wretched, no? No other way
I found to shun proud *Galatea's* sway;
Nor could I hope, as at the town, to find,
Gods so to grant their suppliant's prayer inclin'd.
There, Melibæus, I that youth espied,
For whom our altars shall with blood be dyed;
Twelve fatal days in each revolving year,
'Twas he that bid me banish every fear:
"Feed still your herds, ye Mantuan swains"—he said—
"Still to the well-known yoke your oxen lead".

MELIBÆUS.

Oh! happy swain, whose age alone retains
The sure possession of thy ample plains!
What tho' the slimy marsh, which rushes yields,
With naked rocks, be scatter'd thro' thy fields,
Yet shall thy pregnant ewes with safety graze
Th' accustom'd plains, nor dread the foul disease
From ruin'd neighbours caught; whilst in the shade
Thou, happiest of sages, careless laid,
Between the sacred founts and well-known streams,
Enjoy'st the *spring* in spight of *summer's* beams.
Here the tall hedge which skirts the marshy ground,
Shall court soft slumbers by the murmuring sound
Of *Hybla's* bees; sprung from the wat'ry soil,
The bending willows flowers reward their toil:
There the blithe swain whose hands the leaves remove
From spreading vines, shall sing his rural love
Beneath a towering rock; whilst from the height
Of yon tall elm, the ring-dove, thy delight,
Pours her wild music; whilst with amorous throat
The plaintive turtle joins her softer note.

TITYRUS.

Sooner shall stags bound thro' the light domains
Of air, and fishes leave their watry plains;
Sooner shall distant country's climates change,
And *Parthia's* exile thro' *Germania* range;
By *Arar's* banks the Parthian bend his way,
Whilst *Tigris* waves the *German's* thirst allay,
Than his lov'd image from my breast shall part,
Or grateful memory cease to warm this heart!

MELIBÆUS.

Alas! how different are *our* fates from thine!
Some driven to glow beneath the burning line
On *Afric's* plains.—The freezing Pole receives
Another band, or fierce Oäxes' waves,
In distant *Crete* whose troubled waters glide:
Or Britain quite shut out from all the world beside!
Shall ne'er these eyes, (long years of exile o'er)
Behold the confines of my native shore!
Shall ne'er my clay-built cottage bless my sight,
And pleas'd, acknowledge its *true* master's right?

Shall

NOTE.

* Mantua was Virgil's birth place.

Shall theſe well-cultur'd grounds confeſs the ſway
Of *lawful pillagers*, or e'er obey
A ruffian ſoldier's voice!—Once happy ſwains,
How hath *inteſtine diſcord* thinned your plains!
Behold for whom we've toil'd!—Now quick entwine
Around the leafy elm thy curling vine,
Bleſs'd Melibœus!—Let thy pear-trees feel
For ſuch a worthy lord th' ingrafting ſteel!
Begone, my goats, begone, once happy flock!
Stretch'd in the cool receſs of yonder rock
Ne'er ſhall I ſee you, high above my head
The ſhrubby cliff with ſportive gambols tread!
The muſe no more ſhall wake my ſilent reed,
Or you beneath my care on bitter ſallows feed!

TITYRUS.

Yet here, at leaſt this night, forget your woes:
My bed of fragrant leaves ſhall court repoſe;
Soft cheſnuts, apples ripe, my grounds afford,
With flowing cream to dreſs our rural board—
Now curling ſmoke from village tops is ſeen,
And lighten'd ſhadows darken all the green.

19*th Nov.* 1793. W. H. T.
Trinity-College.

Leſt preſumption might be attributed to the poet who ſhould attempt a verſe tranſlation of any part of Virgil after Mr. Dryden, the author of the above verſion takes permiſſion to obſerve that it was written at a very early age as an exerciſe at ſchool, long before the author had the pleaſure of ſeeing Mr. Dryden's tranſlation, or indeed knowing that the Eclogues were ever handled by a more able pen than that of Dr. Trapp.

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

An Ode, on the Misfortunes of an ingenious Mind.
By Thomas Dermody.

ALAS! too fatally inſpir'd,
Why heaves this heart, with pureſt aim,
For aught the ſage's ſoul admir'd,
Or, raptur'd minſtrel gave to fame?

Why throbs within this lone receſs,
Each finer pulſe of general zeal,
That mourns, becauſe it cannot bleſs
The wants, 'tis fated ſtill to feel?

Did fortune blaſt what nature gave,
Averſe, with dark malignant glare?
Did ſorrow mark the victim's grave
When graced with more than mortals' ſhare?

Ah! cruel gift, ah! baneful prize,
By too-bewitching fancy led,
To bid hope's faireſt viſions riſe,
Then find thoſe faireſt viſions fled,

To pauſe on the deſerted gloom,
By their-loſt hues more hideous made,
While, only left, an early tomb
Gleams ſudden thro' the awful ſhade!

Leſs painful far, were dull deſpair,
Without one ſpark deluſive giv'n,
To flaſh amid the cells of care,
Or ſnatch a fading glimpſe of heav'n;

Leſs injur'd, the inſenſate breaſt,
That ne'er one ardent pang can know,
That deems each ſocial call a jeſt,
And ſlumbers o'er the tale of woe;

Like ſome poor pilgrim, faint, and frail,
When lonely eve comes darkling on,
Still forc'd to tread life's thorney vale,
Nor view the tedious travel done;

To hang on hope's pale, ſetting ray,
To hear in every breeze a ſigh,
To end, at laſt, the weary way;
Then, DISAPPOINTMENT meet—and die.

If this, oh! poeſy, thy meed,
Whoſe boſom, ſympathy's ſole throne,
Muſt oft for others' anguiſh bleed,
And ever, ever, for its own:

Quick tear thy ſad illuſions hence,
(Illuſions ſad indeed, yet dear,)
Unroot each tender-twining ſenſe,
And freeze on pity's cheek the tear.

Oh! let that cheek be marble-cold
To friendſhip, or affection's kiſs,
And, let each child of ſong be told
INSENSIBILITY is BLISS!

For the Anthologia Hibernica.

The Coterie, to a young Lady, on aſſerting herſelf unconſcious of having provoked their malice.

FOND girl! you aſk the reaſon why
At you the ſhafts of ſlander fly,
And wherefore Beldames, old and young,
Againſt you arm the flippant tongue?
Say rather, how can you remain
Blind to what others ſee ſo plain.
Alas! unencenſured few inherit
Wit, beauty, elegance, and merit;
Diveſt yourſelf of all the four,
And be like them,—they'll rail no more.

Grafton-ſtreet. S. W.
1793.

For

For the Anthologia.

**Elegy on the Loſs of Quizzing.*

LAMENT, my muſe, in ſoftly flowing ſtrain,
And tho' thou can'ſt not boldly emulate
The verſe of Milton, or the Mantuan bard,
In murmuring numbers warble forth the loſs
Of quizzing, once ſo pleaſing to the fair,
The young, the grave, the †booted ſenator,
The noble jockey, and the vacant beau.
And is ſo dear an entertainment loſt?
Has fickle faſhion given it to the hands
Of coal-porters, caſt-clothes men, chimney-ſweeps,
And all the groupe of weavers on the Coombe?
And ſhall we never more enjoy the ſight
Of magic circle, whirling round and round,
Now perpendicular, now rolling on
In horizontal line, whilſt it abſorbs
Within itſelf the ſlender ſilken cord?
Thus, we are told by ſage philoſophers,
The earth revolves on its own axis ſtill,
And ſelf-impell'd performs its daily courſe.
How oft, amuſive inſtrument! have I
Relax'd with thee the buſy care of books?
How oft with pleaſure view'd thy rapid courſe,
Whilſt ever and anon, with cord I check'd
Thy downward revolution, haply leaſt
Thy yellow orbit might decline apace,
And ſink to ſluggiſh inactivity?—
But now, alas! no longer ſhall this joy
Await me, vacant from more weighty cares;
No longer, whilſt I walk the crowded ſtreet,
Shall thy ſwift motion oft attract the ſtare
Of frequent paſſengers, and country clowns;
No longer, in Reaſ's‡ variegated ſhop
Shall crouds of beaux aſſemble to acquire
A graceful attitude, whilſt thee they toſs
Or backward, forward, downward, or aloft;
No longer, from the chariot ſtriped with gold,
Or phaeton exalted high in air,
Shall belle, or beau, ſuſpend the well-turn'd orb;
No longer ſhalt thou lend amuſement ſweet
To ſide box, party, promenade, or drum,
Save in the country, where the quizzing art
Is ſcarce arrived, tho' baniſh'd long from town.
There with avidity, thou matchleſs inſtrument!
Shalt thou be vibrated, by country 'ſquire,
By village parſon, and by village belle.
Ingenious quizzing! Dedalean art!
(For but a Dedalus, what mortal could invent
An inſtrument ſo ſimple, yet abſtruſe?
Who but a ſecond Dedalus could trace,
The nature of its verberating courſe)
Thy paſtime far exceeds the cup and ball,
The whirligigg, or even the totum-te:
But to the ſcandal of the human mind,
Whoſe every trait is fickleneſs, whoſe thoughts
Are often wandering, never firmly fixt,
Thy empire has not e'en endured ſo long
As totum, whirligigg, or cup and ball.
Dire faſhion! fickle goddeſs, how could'ſt thou
Explode ſo ſweet a ſolace of my cares?
How could'ſt thou cruelly expel the quiz,
A victim to the folly of an hour
Which now is toſs'd by vagrant, deep-beſmear'd
With ſoot and mud, with moiſture from the hands
Of vulgar mobs, conglutinated faſt,
And, dire diſgrace! infected with diſeaſe,
Diſeaſe which Britons humouroufly call
Scotch-fiddle, vulgarly yclep'd—the itch.
But haply at ſome future period, men
Of taſte and virtue, wiſely will recall
The new exploded art, and nobly place
On pinnacle of faſhion, Badinoirs in ſtate;
Then may the friends of quizzing clap their hands;
Ierne's ſons may truly then rejoice;
As many as approve the noble art;
And groveling fools who ſhun it, then may hang
Their heads in ſilence, when they plainly ſee
Their little arts, their ſneers of no avail,
But quizzing genius more exalted riſe,
Uprais'd by true diſcernment, to the ſkies!

May 1791. OBSERVATOR.

N O T E S.

* This little piece was written at that time, when the ever-to-be-lamented loſs it endeavours to celebrate, took place.

† Alluding to ſome young and faſhionable pillars of our ſtate that generally appear in boots.

‡ A noted toy-man.

To the Editor of the Anthologia.

SIR,

The encloſed tranſlation of the Iriſh poem, which you ſo obligingly inſerted in your Anthologia of laſt month, is the production of the perſon from whom I got the original, Owen Mc.Intire; an itinerant poet, piper, and antiquarian. The verſion is very literal, but I fear he has not ſufficiently avoided a vulgarity of diction naturally to be expected from a perſon of little learning, and leſs knowledge of the Engliſh language. You are however the beſt judge, whether it deſerves a place in your collection, or not. The ſtructure of the verſe is the ſame as in the original; the ſix laſt lines are in imitation of a ſpecies of compoſition, call'd by our poets, *Abhran*, the verſes chiming or correſponding in the middle, as well as rhiming at the end, as is the caſe with ſeveral kinds of Iriſh poetry, and may ſerve to give the Engliſh reader an idea of (what ſeems but little underſtood, even by ſome of your correſpondents who have already furniſhed you with ſome obſervations on that ſubject,) the nature and ſtructure of Iriſh verſe.

The following poem intitled *Aiſling inhic Bradaigh*, or the *Viſion of Mc.Brady*, is founded on the popular belief in fairies, in this country; but my friend is afraid to venture a tranſlation until

until he hears your opinion of his firſt performance.

I remain, ſir, your conſtant reader,
And obedient humble ſervant,
P. Mc. K.

☞ We thank our ingenious correſpondent, whoſe innocent humour cannot fail of entertaining our readers. If he could favour us with "*Grainne Weal*" in Iriſh and Engliſh, it would gratify the wiſhes of many.

Aiſling Fhiachra mhic Bradaigh.

CHONNAIRC me aiſling ar mo leaba mur do chifinn bean,
Sa riamh ni fhaca me ſamhuil anſa tir, ar fad ;
Ag ſith Dhruim hoileach acaſadh liom a gnaoi ſa dreach,
Mur ambiodh a macnus ag cailinidh na tire ſeal.
Bhi me ar miſge, is me tilleadh o thoigh noil a teachd,
Gur buaileadh ina lioſa me, ſgan duine ar bith beo mo ghar,
Suaithi me mo choſa, mur ſhaoil me nach deanainn ſtad,
No go tteinn ina bhaile, no go ccodlainn ag mo cheile ſeal.
Tra thainic me ina dorus, mur ſhaoil me gurb e mo teach,
D'iarr me ſolus a laſadh, no go tteinn asdeach,
Deirghidh an ainnir, budh geanamhla ſgeimh is tlacht,
Is bhi lochran aice, dheanamh ſolus mur angrein arleat.
Do ſhaoil me ſeachna, mur daithin me, gur ſiabhra ſithe,
Gach ni da bhfaca me, ina haice ſa ngleus mur bhi,
Bhi buird da bhfolach ar hallaidh breadh glela an toighe,
Agus cuacha ar ſgabail, ag à chailin, is rogha gacha bidhe.
Thainic ſi ina dorus, mur raibh miſe gan cheill gan bhrigh,
Le mead na heagla, bhi oram roimtre cradh na hoidche,
Is dubhairt ſi gur mheata dhamh, teithiomh go brath o mhnaoi,
Is rug ſi air ghreim ghlaice me, go rabhamar, a lar a tighe ;
Chuir ſi ina cathaoir me, naice leith fein, mo ſhuidhe,
Is thug ſi pog bhlaſda dhamh, ler mealladh lei go leir mo chroidhe.
Thug ſi cornn chugam, ba ſamhalta le ſeud an righ,
Is bhi ſe lan meala, budh bhlaſda, no an ſiucra buidhe ;
An trath do bhlas me ſe, nir bhfada liom la no oidhche,
Acht a bheith da breathnamh, le deiſe is le breacht adlaoi.
Smuaininn tamall gur bhi Helen i, ler faigeadh an Traoi,
'Sariſt do mheaſainn gur baingiol as Parthas i ;
Acht ata ni cheana, thug me amharch ar gach taebh dtithe,
Feachaint ca raibh leaba, ina rachainnſi leith a luidhe,
Thug ſi dhamh cogur, agus daithris dhamn, reir mur bhi,
Fear poſda aice, bhi na chodla, o thus na hoidche ;
Acht thug ſi dhamh gealla, thug meiſneach dhamh, ſdo thoig mo chroidhe,
Go ttreigfiſdi an fear ſin, ſgo racha ſi liom fein mur mnaoi.
Deirghidh ſi na ſeaſamh, nogur chruinnigh ſi ſeada on tighe,
Is chuir ſi ina mala iad, bhi agamſa, ar mo ghualainn chli ;
Thug ſi or fraſach lei, bheith againne ar bhord gach righ,
Sgach ait da rachmamoiſt, le tabhairt do aois ceoil gach criche.
Diar ſi oram caſadh, an gach conair, ina ngeabhad ſi,
Sgo ttiubhra ſi amharc, ar a caraid dhamh, gach ait ambi ;
Ni raibh ſliabh no carraig, ina mbi tatha ag na ſloighte ſith,
Nach rabhamar tamall ann, ſol adtainic acht train don oidhche.
Bhimur a ſliabh Gallann, accnoc Aillion, is ar ſhleibhte an righ,
Is fiar an Gaill bh, Ccluainmeala, is ar accruaich ar ſuighe ;
Chuamar go Caiſiol, go Cnocaiſde, is go Nas na righ,
Is go ſtuadh Laighean tamall, ſgo ceidin uadh mail a luidhe,
Ar leaba chaoin chailce, is ba heagartha coiridheadh i,
Mar bhfuair ced teannamh, le hainnir anor fhuilt bhuidhe.
Chaumar go Manainn, go tigh mhanair, ſgo cromna criche,
Sſo ceidin conair, mur abhfacamar na greaſa ſithe ;
Thanamar go Heamhain, achois Banna, ſann a Heirne ſios,
Is bhimur anſa mbaile, ſol andeachaidh ſiad na hein aglaoidh.
Tra thainicmur ina dorus, mur a rabhamar adtus na hoidhche,
Chuir ſi liom beannacht, is chuaidh ſi mo dhiaigh, ag caoi,
Acht adubhairt ſi da ma toil liomſa, caſadh leith go brath ariſt,
Go mbiadh ſi ſa ma choinne, ag a lios ſin, accul na criche ;
Acht chuaidh ſi as mamharc, go ndeacha ſi gan dail fan tſithe,
Snach truagh libh an dealudh ſin, bhi idir me fein is i ;
Acht mo mhile beannacht leith, is fada liom an la dha dith,
Is ni fhaca me amharc, o ſhin a leith, ar ghradh mo chroidhe.
Ni dhearnn ſi dolaigh dhamh, acht mo tharraing gach aird don tir,
Is dfaig ſi anſa mbaile me, ar mo leaba, go ſaimh mo luighe ;
Niel mo dhuil feaſda, go bhfaice me go brath i riſt,
Is ſdada me don naiſde, ſni ſcriobha me nios mo go hoidhche,

Acht biodh fhios agaibh, an aifling fin, a thrachtuim dhibh,
Gurb as a chodla, THUG FIACHRA Mc. BARDAIGH braigh.

The Peregrination of Fiachra Mc. Brady. Literally tranſlated from the original Iriſh, ſee Anthologia, Page 298.

IF ye heard each diſaſter, of your poetaſter,
And Iriſh ſchoolmaſter, ſince leaving Stradone;
Thro' thick and thin ſplaſhing, the rain on him daſhing,
My friends in compaſſion, you'ld Brady bemoan.
The bri'rs my cloaths tatt'ring, my new nail'd brogues clatt'ring,
The mud my legs ſpatt'ring, I ſtrove to grope home;
Whilſt tir'd, wet and weary, I'd rather, I ſwear ye,
Be 'n the cabin with Mary, than biſhop of Rome.
I got over mountains, thro' bogs, and by ſountains,
Pierc'd woods without counting, to Croghan, alone;
Whence to Arran I ſcamper'd, with baggage not hamper'd,
To Sligo's ſea rampart, Kinnard and Tyrone.
Continuing my hurry, I daſh'd on to Newry,
Thence to Down like a fury, where they robb'd me *oghone!*
O'er Sliav Gullin I darted, from Drogheda parted,
Where againſt a ſhip carted, I broke my jaw bone.
I ſhouted out murder, to the ſhip's crew if further,
I got near the border, I'd fall in and drown;
Whilſt the raſcals kept ſunning, never fear, you're too cunning,
And the people came running, from all parts of the town.
For fear of no quarters, from this crew of ſea tartar,
I ſwam o'er the waters, in ſtockings and ſhoes;
Thence to Gariſtown common, where I met an old woman,
Who told me my coming was announc'd in the news.
'Tis not to be wonder'd, that I found myſelf founder'd,
Like a horſe that on ground hard, had plough'd by the tail;
But St. Patrick's bells ringing, my heart ſet a ſpringing,
And I reach'd Dublin ſinging "*Brave Grainne Weal.*"
The firſt thing I'll mention, that gain'd my attention,
And my eyes kept in tenſion an hour I ſwear;
'Twas king William of Britain, on an iron horſe ſitting,
As fierce as a kitten, the poſt-office near.
Deſirous of knowledge, I went to the college,
Where I am forc'd to acknowledge, but little I found;
So ſooner than argue, I ſteer'd for Portlarga,*
With of whiſkey a cargo, my ſorrows to drown.
I drank 'till quite mellow, then like a brave fellow,
Began for to bellow, and ſhouted for more;
But my hoſt held his ſtick up, which ſoon cur'd my hiccup,
As no caſh I could pick up, to pay off the ſcore.
To priſon he ſent me, here I 'gan to repent me,
I knew I muſt lent keep, until my releaſe;
But the next day they ſtript me, and out of doors kick'd me,
So my choler to quit, ſee, I damn'd the police.
With wet and cold, ſhiv'ring, my broken jaw quiv'ring,
I oft thought the river in, my body to throw;
And it ſtill is a miſt'ry, when I con o'er my hiſt'ry,
By what means I miſt free, the waters below.
I viſited Blarney, Birr, Cork, and Killarney,
Mc. Mahon of Farney, and Galway's rich ſhore;
From Croagh Patrick with hot head, to Dromole I trotted,
With an oak ſtick well knotted, and ſo to Ballore.
Here a lodging I'd taken, but lothe to awaken,
For fear of my bacon, or man, wife, or babe;
Bruſh'd on in a paſſion, and thro' the ford daſhing,
I reach'd the mud manſion of Brian Mc. Cabe.
The potatoes were boiling, but his brats kept ſuch ſqualling,
With the itch their hands mawling, the road I ſet to;
And at home found Moll Brady, with Owen and Thady,
As they'd heard I was drowned, all crying *Whillaloo.*

I remember Mc. Brady—no lady, or village queen
But wiſh'd on a May-day, or play-day, his choice to've been;
To a barrel of liquor, none quicker, to run was ſeen,
Nor at fairs had a ſtick or club thicker, or brogues more clean;
Like a halfpenny candle, he'd handle, his ſapling green,
Now alas! in Dunſandle, a bramble his grave doth ſcreen.

The following ERRATA were made in printing the Original.

Page 299, line 2, *for* ſtauvie *read* ſtuaire,
10, *for* nabairce *read* na bairce,
12, *for* ſluaight *read* ſluaighte
26, *for* gharda maorthaidh *read* gharda le maorthaidh,
28, *for* mochanmha *read* mo chnamha,
29, *for* ndear *read* ndeor,
30, *for* ſharakh *read* ſharadh,
31, *for* tutaigh *read* tulaigh.

* The Iriſh name for Waterford.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

DECREE RESPECTING PRIMARY SCHOOLS, PASSED IN THE NATIONAL CONVENTION, OCTOBER 27, 1793.

ART. I. Children of both ſexes ſhall be admitted into the primary ſchools after the age of ſixteen years complete.

II. The committee of Public Inſtruction is charged to draw up ſimple and ſhort inſtructions, to direct the fathers and mothers of families reſpecting the care which they ought to beſtow on their children, from their birth till the period when they enter theſe ſchools.

III. To acquire agility, addreſs and ſtrength, the children ſhall be accuſtomed to exerciſes ſuitable to their age, and particularly to marching, the military exerciſes, and ſwimming, as far as local ſituation will permit.

IV. The children ſhall be early accuſtomed to relieve in their domeſtic and rural labours old people, fathers of families, widows, and orphans, who have need of aſſiſtance, as well as to labour for the ſoldiers of their country, who quit their homes, their fields, and their ſhops, for the common defence.

V. The girls ſhall apply to the ſame objects, and receive the ſame education as the boys, as far as their ſex will admit; but they ſhall be particularly exerciſed in ſpinning, ſewing, and thoſe domeſtic labours which are fitting for their ſex.

VI. The public inſtruction ſhall be every where directed in ſuch a manner, that one of its firſt advantages may be, that the French language ſhall become in a little time the familiar language of all parts of the Republic.

VII. Through every part of the Republic, inſtruction ſhall be given only in the French language.

VIII. There ſhall be one inſtructor for each primary ſchool.

IX. The inſtructors are public functionaries.

X. They ſhall wear a diſtinguiſhing badge during the exerciſe of their functions.

XI. There is an incompatibility between the inſtructors and the ſervice of any worſhip, in whatever manner it may be underſtood.

XII. Inſtruction, and all the exerciſes of the public ſchools, ſhall be gratuitous, and all thoſe employed in them ſhall be paid by the nation.

XIII. The edifices for the primary ſchools ſhall be furniſhed by the communes, or ſections of communes, which form the arondiſſement of each ſchool.

XIV. The Communes are conſequently authoriſed to preſent themſelves, like all other citizens, to purchaſe national edifices, to be appropriated to the object in queſtion.

XV. For this purpoſe they may diſpoſe of manufactories, or of the national buildings already ſet apart for ſmall ſchools.

XVI. The expence of the firſt eſtabliſhment, furniſhing and ſupport, ſhall be charged npon all the inhabitants of the arondiſſement of the ſchool.

XVII. The inſtructors in the primary ſchools ſhall be lodged at the expenſe of the inhabitants, and as far as is poſſible in the place where the ſchool is.

XVIII. Of the number of primary ſchools allotted to each commune by the progreſſion decreed, the Council General ſhall determine how many are to be particularly conſecrated to the education of girls.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15.

LETTER FROM THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE PEOPLE IN THE DEPARTMENT OF THE LOWER SEINE.

"ROUEN, NOV. 13.

"Being informed yesterday evening, that a person had been found dead at the distance of five leagues from this place, on the high way from Rouen to Paris, and that papers had been found in his pocket, which gave reason to suppose he might be Roland, the Ex Minister of the Interior, we resolved that one of us should repair to the spot.—Legendre went thither in the night time, and having viewed the body, readily discovered it to be that of the Ex Minister Rolland, who had done justice to himself, to escape the sword of the law.

"The Justice of the Peace delivered to us four papers, which were found in his pockets. The first contains an apology for his life and death, with some prophetical imprecations. On the back of the paper he gives the pretended motives of his death. The next two are the tickets of his section. The fourth is the address of a person at whose house he doubtless proposed to stop at Rouen. She is in a state of arrest.

"We have ordered the Justice of Peace to cause the body to be interred at the place where it was found. The National Convention will, perhaps, think it necessary to cause a stake to be driven into his grave, with an inscription which may transmit to posterity the tragical end of a wicked minister, who corrupted the public opinion, who purchased at a dear rate the reputation of a virtuous man, and who was the chief of the criminal coalition who wished to save the tyrant and annihilate the Republic.

(Signed) DELAROIX.
LEGENDRE.

Among all the victims which the sanguinary tribunal daily sends to the scaffold, there is one who deserves particular notice:—It is the famous Peter Manuel, late Attorney of the Commons of Paris, and member of the Convention, one who appeared to be one of the most ardent FRIENDS OF THE PEOPLE, and the greatest enemy of kings.

This Manuel, the promoter of the horrid scenes of the 2d of September, 1792, ascended the fatal cart on the 16th instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, which took him, amid the loudest execrations of an incensed people, to the place of execution, where he ended his career. His death was universally applauded.

Remorse was strongly imprinted on the countenance of Manuel; and this man, who talked of nothing but philosophy, and who believed himself to be a Socrates knew not how to die with courage.

WHITEHALL, NOVEMBER 20.

The dispatches, of which the following are extract and copy (which had not been received when the last accounts were published) were yesterday received at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the home department.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE RIGHT HON. LORD MULGRAVE, TO MR. SECRETARY DUNDAS, DATED TOULON, OCTOBER 18, 1793.

On the 14th of October, at eleven o'clock in the morning, I perceived the army of General Carteaux, to the westward of Toulon, to be formed in line, and advancing from the hills towards the redoubt of Malbousquet. The garrison of Toulon (leaving the necessary guards and a small detachment to secure the tranquillity of the town) marched out, to the number of about three thousand men, to take a defensive position between the redoubts of Malbousquet and St. Antoine, and behind the Riviere Neuve, a deep and dry canal lying north and south in front of those redoubts. Three bridges, which cross the canal on roads leading to Brouffan, Marseilles, and the village of Six Fours, had been broken by my orders soon after my arrival at Toulon. In this position we had not any view of the enemy, who were concealed by intermediate hills between their line and the plain occupied by the garrison of Toulon. I detached a Captain with seventy British and thirty Piedmontese chasseurs, to a rising ground (the Hauteur des Atennes) beyond the Riviere Neuve, to discover the movements of the enemy, with orders to remain there till I should call them in, if they saw no considerable body; but to return immediately if the enemy appeared in force, and on no account to engage in any way with the enemy, so as to oblige me to march to their support, as it was not my intention to make any attack, or to come to action beyond the Riviere Neuve; the smallness of our numbers, the impossibility of carrying our field artillery across the canal, and the certain information I had received that the

enemy

enemy had numerous batteries on the ſtroug ground which they occupied, determined me to wait their attack (if they intended one) behind the Riviere Neuve, and under the protection of the redoubts on the flanks of our poſition. Whilſt the patrole of ninety men proceeded to the hill pointed out to them, I was employed in forming the line of Britiſh and Piedmonteſe, and two battalions of Neapolitans, Meſſubia and Royal Naples: Brigadier General Squierdo and Pignatelli having gone to the left to place the remainder of the Neapolitans and the Spaniſh troops, and to order a patrole (ſimilar to that which I had ſent out) to an hill, the Hauteur des Gauds, in front of the left of our poſition. Before the line was completely formed, I heard the patrole of Britiſh engaged in a heavy fire with the enemy, and ſaw ſmall parties retreating: I ſent immediately the whole of the Piedmonteſe chaſſeurs to ſupport the patrole and bring them off. The appearance of this reinforcement had the effect of animating the advanced ſoldiers of the Britiſh, who, in ſpite of the remonſtrances of their officers, preſſed forward upon the enemy. The Piedmonteſe followed the example; and, as I found the whole detachmont were advancing upon the enemy, I was obliged to march out with two hundred Britiſh, three companies of the regiment de Piedmont, and half of each of the regiments of Neapolitan troops, leaving the remainder of my wing of the army to guard our poſition, and to check the enemy if they ſhould preſs upon us on our return.

The patrole had puſhed on to a conſiderable diſtance, and had driven in all the advanced parties of the enemy, before I could bring them off, which, however, was effected with no further loſs than that which they had ſuſtained in the raſh but ſpirited enterprize of the ſoldiers, which obliged their officers to follow them to a diſtance of a mile and a half beyond the Riviere Neuve. The patrole on the left, with which Brigadier General Squierdo and Pignatelli had proceeded, conſiſting of about eight hundred men, had gone forward near a mile to the Petite Garenne, and in ſight of the entrenchment which the enemy had thrown up on the road to Olioulles: As this party had kept up a continued fire on the advanced corps of the enemy, I apprehended they might be in want of ammunition to make good their retreat; and, having regained La Hauteur des Arennes with my whole corps, I detached one hundred Britiſh, one hundred Piedmonteſe, and one of the half battalions of Neapolitans, to aſſiſt their retreat, who found them preparing to return to our line. The enemy in all probability expected an attack from us, which prevented their quitting their poſt to bring their whole force upon our ſmall detachments, which had imprudently ruſhed forward. Night coming on, the enemy (having probably loſt ſeveral men from the vivacity with which they were preſſed) retired to their camp without attempting any attack. The garriſon marched back to Toulon at about ten o clock at night.

I have the honour to incloſe you a return of the killed and wounded in the ſkirmiſh, in which I have only to regret the too great impetuoſity of the troops of the patrole, but have every reaſon to applaud the judicious conduct of Lieutenant Colonel Chevalier de Revels, and of Captain Wemyſs and Lieutenant St. George, of the eleventh regiment, under the circumſtances which obliged them to go to ſo hazardous a diſtance from our poſt of defence.

On the 15th in the morning the unfortunate affair of Cape Le Brun took place: I ſend you a copy of Governor Elphinſtone's report of this action to Vice Admiral Lord Hood.

As ſoon as the report came to me of Bape Brun being attacked and requiring ſuccour, I ordered the garriſon piquet to turn out immediately, and the remainder of the troops to get under arms, and ſent the report I had received to the general officers commanding the foreign troops. Before the picquet of one hundred men had got beyond the gate of the town, a report came of our troops having been repulſed from Cape Brun; that they had retired into Fort La Malgue; and that the whole army of General La Poype had been marched from La Garde for the attack of Cape Brun, and were at that time in poſſeſſion of it.

We marched out of the gate d'Italie as ſoon as the garriſon could be collected under arms, conſiſting of the ſame numbers as the day before, with eight field pieces and two eighteen pounders, with the addition of ſixty Spaniſh dragoons of one hundred and ſixty, which landed on the 12th inſtant, (the remaining horſes not being yet fit for ſervice.)

Having reconnoitred the poſition of the enemy, I found they had abandoned Cape Brun, and had formed their whole force further to the eaſtward, on the Hauteur Le Pradel, with their left covered by the Caſtle St. Marguerite, which has two twelve-pounders pointed to the land ſide: their field pieces were diſtributed along the front of their line. It occurred to me that the moſt ſafe and effectual mode of diſlodging them from their ſtrong poſt would be to march immediately forward, under protection of the

guns

guns of our forts, on the ſide of Mount Faron, to proceed towards La Vallette, and ſtrike off to the Hauteurs de Thouars, about a mile to the eaſtward of La Valette, and commanding La Garde at ſomething more than a quarter of a mile from that village. It was my intention to occupy Thouars and La Garde, by which we ſhould command the whole plain and the two great roads, one leading to Hieres, and paſſing to the eaſtward of La Garde, the other paſſing through La Valette and leading to Souliers. Generals Squierdo and Pignatelli being of the ſame opinion with me, we proceeded on the road to La Valette, leaving 140 men with 2 eighteen-pounders in that village, under the protection of the guns of Fort Faron, to maſk the Vallon de Favieres, and prevent the enemy from ſending reinforcements by that paſs from their poſts at Tounis and Le Reveſt. At the commencement of our march, the enemy expected an attack, and drew up their force; as we proceeded they appeared in ſome degree of hurry and confuſion, and at length quitted their poſt to march towards La Garde. Unfortunately, from an error of the guide, the Spaniſh troops, which led the column, were carried beyond the point at which they ſhould have gained the Hauteurs de Thouars; and when the rear diviſion of the column, compoſed of the Britiſh and Piedmonteſe troops, which was to have formed the left of the line, arrived at the foot of that hill, we found the advance formed with their right to the Hauteurs, and their left extending towards La Valette. I immediately marched the Britiſh and Piedmonteſe troops to the top of the Hauteurs de Thouars, taking the right of our poſition; the Spaniſh and part of the Neapolitan troops came up on our left; Brigadier General Pignatelli remaining with 350 men to keep up the communication with the corps poſted at La Valette. It was with great regret that I perceived the enemy (who had preſſed their march rapidly) entering La Garde, at the moment we poſſeſſed ourſelves of the Hauteurs de Thouars. By the activity and exertions of Colonel Minichini, of the Albaneſe Neapolitan corps, and Captain Collier, of the Britiſh artillery, we got our field-pieces to the top of the hills, through very ſteep and difficult paſſages. The enemy made various movements, but without attempting any thing more than a cannonade from La Garde, which we returned, and diſmounted one of their guns. When night ſet in, they began to remove with their artillery towards Hieres. I ſent forward a patrole, under the Capt. Moncrief of the 11th regiment, conſiſting of 100 Britiſh troops, a company of Piedmonteſe grenadiers, and the grenadier company of the Spaniſh Swiſs regiment of Betchar, to find whether they had evacuated La Garde. This patrole was fired upon by a ſtrong rear guard, poſted in vineyards and in the houſes of the village, which cover the ſides of a ſugar loaf hill, the top of which is covered by an old caſtle. The main object of our movement having been obtained, by the retreat of the enemy from the ſituation they had occupied in the morning near St. Marguerite, it would have been highly imprudent to have ſacrificed any part of our ſmall force, in the attack of a ſtrong village, which we muſt of neceſſity have abandoned next morning. The troops having been much fatigued the day before, and having been left (by the management of the perſons charged at Toulon with the ſupply of proviſions) without any food 'till ten o'clock at night, it was at that hour determined to march back into the town.

Return of the killed, wounded and miſſing on the 14th of October 1793, near Malbouſquet.

BRITISH.

11th regiment. 2 rank and file killed; 4 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file miſſing.

PIEDMONTESE.

Chaſſeurs. 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 5 rank wounded.

Grenadiers. 1 rank and file wounded.

SPANIARDS.

Regiment of Hibernia. 1 rank and file killed; 3 rank and file wounded.

Marines. 1 rank and file killed; 2 Lieutenants, 3 rank and file wounded.

Regiment of Majorca. 1 Captain, 2 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file miſſing.

NEAPOLITANS.

Grenadier Regiment du Roi. 1 ſerjeant, 5 rank and file wounded.

Regiment of Royal Naples. 4 rank and file wounded.

Total of killed, wounded and miſſing.

2 Captains, 3 Lieutenants, 1 ſerjeant, 34 rank and file.

Names of Officers wounded.

Piedmonteſe Chaſſeurs. Captain Chevalier d'Albrion and Lieutenant Chevalier Tormelli.

Spaniſh.

Spaniſh Majorca regiment. Captain Don Louis del Concha.
Spaniſh Marines. Lieutenants Baſes and Eſcaleda.

MULGRAVE, Act. Brig. Gen.

Return of the killed and wounded on the 15th of October 1793, on the Hauteurs of Thouars.

BRITISH.

11th regiment. 1 rank and file wounded.
59th regiment. 2 rank and file wounded.

SPANISH.

Swiſs regiment of Betchar. 1 rank and file killed; 2 rank and file wounded.

MULGRAVE, Act. Brig. Gen.

LA MALGUE, OCT. 1793.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that in conſequence of the enemy's having repeatedly appeared on the important hill of Cape Brun, which overlooks this fort, and commands a great part of the harbour, I ordered 100 men of Huiſteins, or battalion of Royal Louis, to be poſted there, and on the 14th repaired there, with the engineers, to prepare for its defence; and, after they had marked out the ſituation of an intended work, I ſent a reinforcement of 100 men of the regiment of Royal Louis. On the 15th before day, the report of muſketry was heard, which increaſed with the light, and induced me to order 103 of the 30th regiment, 100 Neapolitans, 50 Spaniards, and the remainder of the Royal Louis, to follow me there. By the time I had got to the bottom of the hill the fire was become very briſk, and I had ſome difficulty to get up by the road. The troops from La Malgue were nearly up, by a ſhorter road through vineyards. I detached Captain Torriano, of the 30th, to go round the left of the hill, and take the enemy on their right flank. This had the deſired effect, and they gave way. On the top of the hill I found the Royal Louis defending themſelves gallantly, although hard preſt, but the out-poſts driven in, and the men in want of cartridges. I advanced with the freſh troops, and recovered our out-poſts, after an obſtinate reſiſtance, and placed Capt. Tomlinſon, of the 30th, in the advance, the Neapolitan in the center, Capt. Torriano on the left, with Royal Louis and the Spaniſh troops on the right; and it was near an hour before the enemy retired. They were ſupported by cannon; we had none. I had previouſly ſent an Aid de Camp to La Malgue for cartridges, and to Toulon for ſupport of troops. The enemy, notwithſtanding they were greater in force than we expected, did not ſeem diſpoſed to renew the attack; inſomuch, that I ordered the workmen to begin the redoubt, viſited the poſts, and then returned to the fort for the purpoſe of hurrying up guns, ammunition, proviſions, &c. and repeating my requeſt of men from Toulon. In half an hour after I had left Cape Brun, the whole army of the enemy had advanced under cover of woods, and, ſupported by artillery, attacked the poſt on all ſides, and carried it in conſequence of numbers, notwithſtanding a moſt diſtinguiſhed reſiſtance. I am ſorry to inform you that in both affairs many brave officers and men fell. In the perſon of Capt. Torriano his Majeſty loſt one of the moſt reſpectable officers in Europe. Were I to enter upon the conduct of the officers and men, I ſhould fail in doing juſtice to their merit. The 30th regiment did all that men could do: and the battalion of Royal Louis, although only a few days formed, fought with determined valour. The fortunate recovery of the poſt was ſo immediately under your Lordſhip's eye, that it is unneceſſary for me to add more, than that I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

GEO. K. ELPHINSTONE.

Right Hon. Lord Hood,
&c. &c. &c.

Return of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, Oct. 15, 1793, on Cape Brun.

BRITISH.

30th regiment. 1 Captain killed; 1 Lieutenant, 9 rank and file wounded; 1 Lieutenant, 4 rank and file, miſſing.

SPANIARDS.

SPANISH.

Marines. 4 rank and file wounded.
Regiment of Majorca. 1 rank and file wounded.

NEAPOLITANS.

Regiment of Burgoyne. 6 rank and file wounded; 4 rank and file miſſing.

FRENCH.

Regiment of Royal Louis. 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 9 rank and file. killed; 1 Captain, a Lieutenant, 15 rank and file, wounded; 1 Lieutenant, 11 rank and file, miſſing.

Total of killed, wounded, and miſſing.

3 Captains, 5 Lieutenants, and 63 rank and file.

Names of Officers killed, wounded, and miſſing.

30th regiment. Captain Torriana killed; Lieutenant Hamilton wounded; Lieutenant Bambridge miſſing.
Lieutenant Bambridge, of the royal navy, Aid de-Camp to Governor Elphinſtone, wounded.
Regiment of Royal Louis. Captain Thomaſſon, Lieutenant Simmonet, killed; Captain Buret, Lieutenant d'Arno, wounded; Enſign Kear made priſoner.

MULGRAVE, Act. Brig. Gen.

WHITEHALL, NOV. 23.

This morning Lord George Conway arrived here with a diſpatch from the Earl of Yarmouth, dated Fort Louis, Nov 15, 1793, mentioning, that the ſiege of that place had been commenced by Gen. Wurmſer on the 10th inſt. and that the garriſon had ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war, to the amount of 4000 men, on the 14th: 112 pieces of artillery of different ſizes, 15 caiſſons, and a great number of live ſtock, are alſo in the poſſeſſion of the Auſtrians. The loſs on the part of the latter conſiſted in 24 men killed, and about 30 wounded.

Extract of a letter from Sir James Murray to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, dated Tournai, Nov. 19, 1793.

Upon the 16th inſt. Col. Salis, with part of the garriſon of Ypres, marched againſt Poperinghue, which the enemy had been in poſſeſſion of for ſome time, and where they had the appearance of intending to eſtabliſh themſelves in force. They are, however, driven from that poſt with the loſs of 45 priſoners, of which four are officers, one howitzer, and one tumbril, which were taken by Col. Salis, without any loſs upon his part.

The bombardment of Fort Louis has done more miſchief than was imagined. A number of houſes have been reduced to aſhes, and their ruins ſtill ſmoke; moſt of the cellars have been forced in, and 20 or 30 perſons buried in the rubbiſh.

On the 17th inſt. the garriſon marched out through a double file of Auſtrians, with their arms, their colours flying, and a band of muſic. The Commandant of the place, Durand, advanced firſt on horſeback, followed by 300 cavalry, and all his troops, amongſt whom was the battalion called La Guillotine, one of thoſe who conducted Louis XVI. to the ſcaffold, and for that reaſon have a guillotine on their colours.

The following is a liſt of what the Auſtrians have acquired by the capture of Fort Louis:

110 Pieces of cannon in the beſt condition,
11 Pieces damaged,
20 Howitzers,
10 Mortars,
30,000 Balls of different ſizes,
7,500 Bombs and howitzer ſhells,
70,000lb. of gunpowder,
30,000lb. of bacon,
800 Sacks of rice,
1,701 Sacks of barley,
6,000lb. of flour,
Biſcuit for ſix months,
300 Live oxen,
550 Sheep,
800 Meaſures of wine,
200 of brandy, and
100 pontons of copper, worth a million.

The Economical Society at Madrid have propoſed to reward with a prize of 2,250 rials (a rial at Madrid is equal in value to about ſix-pence) the beſt anſwer to the following queſtion:—"What is the true ſpirit of a Legiſlation favourable to Agriculture, Induſtry, Arts and the Commerce of a great kingdom?"

GREAT

GREAT-BRITAIN.

LONDON—Nov. 31.

Yeſterday Count de Veaux, a French ex-noble, was preſented to the king at the levee by Mr. Dundas, and had the honour to kiſs his Majeſty's hand on the occaſion of his receiving the royal grant of a very large appointment of lands in Canada, where he is going to form a large colony of his countrymen. The Count is of Scotch extraction, deriving his origin from the Grants, who left that country and went over to Normandy, after the revolution of Baliol and Bruce. He was a Mareſchal of Arms, and one of the Corps du Garde to the late Louis XVI. who honoured him with the royal and military order of St. Louis.

PLYMOUTH—Nov. 21.

Six o'clock, P. M.

The Defence, of 74 guns, captain Gambier, from Earl Howe's fleet, has juſt come into the Sound, having ſprung her three top-maſts whilſt in chaſe on Monday evening. The Defence left the fleet under the command of Earl Howe laſt Monday evening, then in chaſe of a large fleet of merchantmen, outward bound, under convoy of ſeven ſail of the line and three frigates; were then ſo near them as to be almoſt within gun ſhot, and were coming up with them very faſt. From the ſituation of the two fleets, as the wind then was, there was the greateſt reaſon to expect that the whole of the French would fall into the hands of his lordſhip The Defence ſprung her top-maſts in carrying ſail during the chace, and was clear for action, but from the accident was ordered to bear away.

All the fleet was clear for action, and carrying a preſs of ſail.

Yeſterday about forty ſail of Dutch veſſels paſſed this port to the weſtward, under convoy of five frigates and a ſloop of war, bound from Holland to Spain and Portugal.

The municipality of St. Maloes are ſaid to have written to lord Balcarras at Jerſey, offering to deliver that place into his hands, if he would ſend over a body of troops to countenance their inſurrection, and to ſupport them againſt the authority of the convention. It is with this view that the expedition under the command of the Earl of Moira has been undertaken.

His lordſhip will, we underſtand, proceed immediately to Guernſey, from whence the operations are to take effect as the circumſtances may demand.

His lordſhip has a *Carte de Blanche* with reſpect to every inferior appointment.

About ten o'clock on Thurſday the Right Hon. the Earl of Moira ſet out from his houſe in St. James's Place in his travelling poſt coach and four for Portſmouth, there to embark as commander in chief of the forces deſtined to make the meditated deſcent on the coaſt of France.

The noble Earl carries with him four officers, who were high in the ſervice of France under the monarchy, and whoſe profeſſional ſkill is inferior to none in Europe. Their names are, M. M. D'Orvilly, De La Chaſſe, Conway and O'Connell. The two firſt have the rank of generals in the ſervice of France, the two laſt of colonels. His lordſhip will, moreover, be accompanied by his brother, Major Rawdon, Lord Cathgart, who left town this day, Captain Clinton and Major Doyle. Admiral Macbride will command the flotilla of ſmaller veſſels, and join the expedition off Portſmouth; but the fleet will not ſail till to-morrow or Monday. Five hundred Heſſian troops have been ordered from Oſtend to join him at Jerſey, and which are ſuppoſed to be on their paſſage thither.

DECEMBER 6.

Yeſterday the Atrorney General prayed the judgment of the court on Daniel Holt, for ſelling Mr. Thomas Paine's Addreſs to the Addreſſers, and alſo for publiſhing in November laſt the reſolutions entered into in 1783, by his Majeſty's preſent Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Duke of Richmond, and others, members of a

ſociety inſtituted for the purpoſe of obtaining a parliamentary reform.

Mr. Juſtice Aſhurſt expatiated on the miſchief of the offences of which the defendant was convicted. The ſentence of the court was, "That for the firſt offence, he ſhould pay a fine of 50l. to the King, and be impriſoned in Newgate for two years, to commence at the expiration of the former period; to find ſureties for his good behaviour for two years, himſelf in 200l. and two ſureties in 50l. each.

The Attorney General alſo prayed the judgment of the court on the defendant, William Winterbottom, for preaching two ſeditious ſermons in November laſt, at Plymouth.

The ſentence of the court was, "That for the firſt offence he ſhould pay to the King a fine of 100l. and be impriſoned in the New Priſon, Clerkenwell, for two years; and for the ſecond offence, that he ſhould pay a fine to the King of 100l. and be impriſoned in the New Priſon, Clerkenwell, for two years, to commence at the expiration of the former period; to find ſurety for his good behaviour for five years, himſelf in 500l. and two ſureties in 200l. each.

On Tueſday ſe'nnight the daughter of a gentleman of Shropſhire, a beautiful young lady about ſixteen years of age, preferring the ſoft duties of martial to the inſipid reſtriction of parental controul, eloped on a matrimonial trip with Captain Wolſeley, a young gentleman of Staffordſhire. Happy in the proſpect of a ſucceſsful eſcape, and anticipating future felicity, they had nearly reached Sutton, when a thundering voice ordered the poſt-boy to ſtop, and thus the lovers expected inſtantly to be torn from each other's arms, but to their unſpeakable joy, they diſcovered it was only a few worldly-minded men in purſuit of filthy lucre. After having been diſencumbered of about four hundred pounds in caſh and bills, and wearing-apparel to the amount of nearly three hundred more, the lovers were permitted to purſue their journey.

We inſert the following letter, as relating to a character who has of late been much the ſubject of converſation. The talents of the writer ought to have enſured him a different fate, and our readers muſt lament with us, that the laudable ſubmiſſion he teſtifies to the diſpenſation of the goſpel, did not extend to the laws of his country. It was addreſſed to a gentleman at Cambridge.

"I received your's at Edinburgh with the ſincereſt pleaſure: your ſentiments and mine are equally concordant. The great leſſon we have to learn in this world, is ſubmiſſion and reſignation to the will of God. This leſſon ſtrikes upon the heart, not by the force of cold and abſtracted precept, but by the example of Him, who was the object of all ſuffering, and the pattern of all perfection.—Much need have I to be taught in his ſchool.—Hurled, as it were in a moment, from ſome of the moſt poliſhed ſocieties in Edinburgh and London, into one of the hulks upon the Thames, where every mouth is open to blaſpheme God, and every hand ſtretched out to injure a neighbour, I cannot diveſt myſelf of the feelings of nature; I cannot but lament my ſituation; and if it were not for a hope of immortality, founded upon our common chriſtianity, alas! I might accuſe the Father of all Juſtice and of all Mercy, with ſeverity. But, bleſſed be God, every thing in the great ſyſtem of nature, every thing in the little ſyſtem of individual man, correſponds with the great diſpenſation of the goſpel, and demonſtrates its efficacy.

"Much conſolation does the reflection now afford me, that in proſperity I always regarded this revelation of Heaven with the moſt profound reverence.

"In ſolitary exile there is dignity, there is a conſcious pride, which, even independent of philoſophy, may ſupport the mind; but I queſtion much, if any of the illuſtrious of ancient ages could have ſupported an exile ſimilar to mine, ſurrounded by the verrieſt outcaſts of ſociety, without the aid of the religion and of the example of Jeſus.

"I have been ſeparated from Mr. Palmer.—He is in one hulk, I am in a different one. The ſeparation was an act of unneceſſary cruelty.

"My ſtate of health is poorly. The ſeeds of a conſumption, I apprehend, are planted in my breaſt. I ſuffer no accute pain, but daily experience a gradual decay.

"Of every thing relating to my future deſtination, I am utterly ignorant. Honour me by your correſpondence: I am ſure it will ameliorate my heart.

"Farewell! my truly worthy
"And reſpectable friend,
"THOMAS MUIR."

Dec. 3, 1793.

Laſt night, at 11 o'clock, Lieutenant Boader, of the navy, arrived expreſs at the Admiralty, from Lord Howe. He left the grand fleet all well, cruizing about ten leagues from Breſt harbour, on Tueſday evening.

Lord Howe having receeived information that ſix ſail of French line of battle ſhips, two frigates, one brig, and a ſchooner, had ſlipt out of Breſt water, and were cruizing in a certain latitude, to fall in with their French Weſt India fleet, which was on its voyage from America: the wind being in our favour, Lord Howe crouded all the ſail he could, and got ſight of them about two o'clock in the afternoon; and by a judicious management, and the advantage of wind and weather, he placed himſelf between the land and the French fleet; ſo that when Lieutenant Boader came away with the diſpatches, one of the frigates, either the Hebe or the Latona, was actually firing; and there was every reaſon to believe that Lord Howe's wiſhes would be crowned with ſucceſs, as from the Lieutenant's report, there was no poſſibility of the French ſquadron eſcaping.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN—DEC. 1.

Saturday laſt, in the court of King's Bench, the attorney general moved the court that a writ of habeas corpus might iſſue for bringing up John Fay from the gaol of Trim, where he was committed a few days ago on ſome charges of a capital nature. The court granted the motion.

The recorder, as counſel for Mr. Fay, moved the court that the information againſt him be returned to the clerk of the crown, which was granted; and

Yeſterday, Mr. Fay, of the co. Meath, arreſted on a charge of being acceſſary to the murder of the late Rev. Mr. Butler, and an abettor of defenders, was brought up here from Trim gaol, eſcorted by a party of the Engliſh light dragoons, and lodged in the New Priſon.

Mr. Fay is ſaid to be a dealer in flour, and worth a property of 30,000l

On Sunday laſt a moſt excellent charity ſermon was preached in St. Peter's church, by the Rev. Gilbert Auſten, and a collection made for the ſupport of the Dublin General Diſpenſary, and Humane Society, for the recovery of perſons apparently dead, amounting to 125l.—This exceeds in amount any former collection, yet we much fear is not adequate to the ſupport of this moſt uſeful charity, by which, ſince its eſtabliſhment in 1785, upwards of 800 ſick poor have been annually relieved at an expence of about 250l. per ann. We hope ſteps will be taken to make the advantages of this charity more generally known, ſo as to obtain a ſufficient number of ſubſcriptions, by which its benefits may be more generally extended to the poor of this city. A ſubſcriber of one guinea per year, is at all times allowed to have a patient on the books. Apparatus is provided at the houſe for the recovery of perſons apparently dead from drowning, &c.

Yeſterday about two o'clock a very ſerious occurrence took place on the north ſide of the river, a little above the new cuſtom-houſe. The crew of a boat belonging to a tender in the Bay, under command of a lieutenant and a midſhipman, were proceeding with ſome freſh proviſions for their ſhip's uſe, when perceiving, as they thought, a very favourable opportunity to impreſs ſome of the crews of veſſels in that quarter, orders were given to board them. The conſequences were ſuch as might have been expected at ſuch a period as the raſh adventure was undertaken. The ſailors belonging to the trading ſhips roſe againſt, and by their numbers overpowered them; handſpikes, and every inſtrument which preſented itſelf, were uſed with dreadful effect on the agents in this injudicious buſineſs: the officers were precipitated from a veſſel, they had entered into the boat, and being brought to the ſouth ſide of the river were there aſſailed by the ſailors and coal-porters, who cut and contuſed them in ſo cruel a manner, that their lives are in the moſt imminent danger. Several of the preſs-gang are deſperately wounded. The beef which was conveying to the Bay being brought on ſhore, was hacked to pieces by a number of poiſſards, who hurried home with the ſpoils of this victory.

Detachments of horſe and foot, headed by the ſheriffs, proceeded to the ſcene of affray as ſoon as information was received of the tranſaction, but arrived too late to obviate the conſequence of what in the firſt inſtance ſeems to have been an act of temerity.

The king's letters are received to appoint the moſt noble the marquis of Downſhire, the moſt noble the marquis of Abercorn, and the hon. Denis Browne, to be lords of his majeſty's honourable privy council in this kingdom.

PRESERVATIVE AGAINST THE PLAGUE.

During a time that a plague raged violently at Marſeilles, four thieves undauntedly ventured into all the houſes where it was moſt infectious, to rob and plunder the furniture and perſons o the dead and dying. This practice they continued during the whole time without even having themſelves the ſmalleſt illneſs. After their being ſeized and condemned, they obtained their pardon by giving the following receipt, which was the only preſervative they uſed.

Rue, ſage, mint, wormwood, lavender, and roſemary, of each a handful, infuſed into a gallon of white wine vinegar; put into a ſtone veſſel cloſely covered and paſted over the cover, and then ſet over warm wood aſhes for eight days; then ſtrained through fine flannel and bottled, and to each quart a quarter of an ounce muſt be added of camphor.—With this preparation the mouth muſt be waſhed repeatedly during the day; the loins and temples rubbed, and ſome of it carried in a ſmall bottle in the pocket, with which it is neceſſary to wet a ſponge and ſnuff it up occaſionally, particularly when out in the air, or near any infected place.

On Saturday laſt Mr. W. H. Thorpe's poem—"Ancient Rome conſidered in its riſe, zenith, declenſion, as contraſted with its modern appearance," obtained in our Univerſity, a premium for Engliſh verſe compoſition.

Yeſterday John M'Dermot, who ſtands charged upon a capital offence, alleged to have been committed in the county of Roſcommon, and who has been removed here from the gaol of that county, was brought up to the court of King's Bench, on the motion of the Attorney General, in order that a day ſhould be appointed for his trial; and the court ruled that he ſhould be tried at bar on the 8th of February next.

Friday the election of a member for the county Down, in the room of the Earl of Hillſborough, now Marquis of Downſhire, was held at Downpatrick, when Mr. Savage was unanimouſly choſen.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been pleaſed to appoint Mr. Barrington to be one of his Majeſty's counſel at law' and alſo to the office of clerk of the ſhip entries, lately held by Mr. George Ponſonby and Mr. Goppinger.

The ticket, No. 32,882, drawn this day a prize of 5000l. was ſold in ſhares, by Mr. Wm. Jones, Dame-ſtreet.

FISHERIES.

We are happy to hear that ſome new meaſures are likely to be taken during the next ſeſſion for the promotion of the fiſheries. Notwithſtanding what has hitherto been done on that ſcore, they certainly remain yet inſignificant compared with what they might be, conſidering the natural advantages of the country.

Did we avail ourſelves effectually of the benefits which this trade offers, it would contribute perhaps not leſs than either the linen or proviſion trade to enrich the country. Beſides the emolument immediately ariſing from the capture and ſale of fiſh, it would promote ſhip building, greatly extend navigation, and open new markets for our manufactures. The produce of our looms would be carried much cheaper, and in a manner forced into countries whither they now either do not go, or go under great diſadvantages.

In ſeveral branches of fiſhery Ireland has advantages which no other country in Europe poſſeſſes; but it is principally the herring fiſhery for which ſhe is calculated, and to that ſhould the attention of the legiſlature be principally directed.

There are two or three circumſtances relating to this fiſhery which ſeem not hitherto to have been ſufficiently attended to; we ſhall be pardoned for mentioning them,—for inſtance:

A prejudice has too much prevailed that herrings taken in July, Auguſt, and September, are incapable, or nearly incapable of being cured on account of their extraordinary richneſs. The fact is not ſo; for there have been frequent inſtances of their having been cured, and found ultimately ſuperior even to the winter fiſh. It is by want of proper care, and by too great economy in the article of ſalt, that the herrings of this ſeaſon have been brought into diſrepute; for the quantity of ſalt which preſerves the winter herrings is inſufficient to ſave the harveſt herring, except for a ſhort time. To attain perfection in the important point of curing theſe fiſh, no meaſure could be adopted by the legiſlature more like to be effected than giving an efficient bounty to ſuch Dutchmen as might be induced to ſettle at the Roſſes. It is the neatneſs of the Dutch, and their care and ſkill in curing, which has procured for their fiſh the high reputation that has gained them ſo extraordinary a market.

Except on the North Weſtern coaſt it is generally ſuppoſed that the herring is an uncertain fiſh, but it has never been known to have entirely failed. It is probable the fiſhermen too ſoon deſpond of finding fiſh, and ſometimes the diſappointment happens from want of ſufficiency of buoy rope. Experience has frequently proved this; for inſtances are not unfrequent of boats having fiſhed for a conſiderable length of time without catching more than a few ſtraggling herrings, but on the breaking of the buoy rope the nets ſinking deeper, became full.

Perhaps if the limit given by Mr. Pennant was followed on the coaſt of Ireland, as well as Scotland, it would be as uſeful a kind of bounty as could be granted by government, viz. each year to ſend out ſmall veſſels to make a thorough trial in every branch of the ſea; they would undoubtedly find ſhoals in ſome of them. This buſineſs, together with ſounding the banks, and examining the coaſts, might be performed by the ſloops or cutters appointed to enforce the neceſſary regulations of the fiſheries.

DECEMBER 6th

On Saturday laſt a number of letters were received in town from Bourdeaux, of various dates up to the 9th of laſt month, at which time the foreigners, ſubjects to the ſtates at war with France, were ſtill in confinement, purſuant to the decree of the National Convention, to the number of three hundred perſons; but as a modification

modification of this rigorous meaſure has juſt taken place in Paris, they all expected to be liberated in a very few days.

Of the above priſoners one hundred and thirty-four are Britiſh, theſe have the ci-devant Carmelite convent for their priſon, where they are treated with all the lenity and accommodation their condition can admit of, having an unreſtrained communication with each other, and the free uſe of large and beautiful gardens to walk in, with liberty to write letters, &c. to their friends either in France or foreign countries.

On the 6th ult. one of the conventional commiſſioners paid them a viſit, and ſaid he was directed to aſſure them, that it had been with the utmoſt reluctance the Convention had, through the direful neceſſity of circumſtances, been induced to take ſo violent a ſtep againſt perſons whoſe good opinion they wiſhed to cultivate; but, added the commiſſioner, None of you can be ignorant that a dreadful conſpiracy was lately on foot to ſet up the ſtandard of counter revolution in Bourdeaux as well as at Lyons and Toulon, by the means of foreign gold and domeſtic traitors; theſe laſt wretches are now known, and will ſhortly all meet the fate they deſerve;—againſt you we find no cauſe of accuſation, and in conſequence thereof, you ſhall in a few days be reſtored to liberty and the peaceable enjoyment of your property and buſineſs, under the protection of the Republic, while you demean yourſelves as you have hitherto done.

Notwithſtanding that the late coal act for Dublin gives to the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor a very incompetent ſhare of controul over the coal factors, his Lordſhip's zeal is not leſs arduous to calm if poſſible the current of extortion, ſo rapid and miſchievous in this line, and to bring that indiſpenſable neceſſary of life to a moderate price.

Notwithſtanding that a fleet of coal ſhips, with full cargoes, have lain for three weeks in our harbour, ſtill is the price kept up on the citizens, under the pretence of actual ſcarcity, owing, as it is alleged, to the difficulty of inducing the ſailors of Whitehaven to work the ſhips over, leſt they ſhould be preſſed.

To explore this fallacy, the Lord Mayor called a meeting of the coal ſhip captains, and offered, if they would bring their veſſels up to the quays, and ſell their coals during the winter months at one guinea per ton, he would apply to government to have their men protected from being impreſſed.

His Lordſhip applied to Captain Brabazon, the regulating navy officer of the port upon this head, who cheerfully rendered his co-operation in the propoſal of his Lordſhip.

The coal ſhip captains declared themſelves ready to a man to comply with his Lordſhip's requeſt; but the coal factors who had purchaſed their cargoes, would by no means aſſent to the coals being brought up to market, though many of the captains declared they could with readineſs clear out their cargoes in four days, or at moſt in ſix.

Thus do we ſee ſtubborn extortion ſetting the laws at defiance, wreſtling with authority, and daring the chief magiſtrate of our city in the execution of his duty.

Acts of this nefarious kind, by tending to exaſperate the people at large, tend directly to a breach of the peace, and deſerve to meet the moſt exemplary puniſhment.

On Sunday laſt an inimitable diſcourſe on the Immortality of the Soul was delivered at the Magdalen Aſylum by the Rev. Gilbert Auſtin. The object of this excellent compoſition was to refute that abominable tenet which the French maniacs have recently taken ſo much pains to inculcate, "that Death is but Eternal Sleep,"—a tenet which annihilates the very baſis on which every moral duty is founded and held together. A doctrine ſo repugnant to the univerſal ſenſe of mankind—ſo degrading to human nature—ſo adverſe to the peace and well being of ſociety—which robs the happy of their brighteſt proſpects, and deſpoils the miſerable of their only conſolation—which tends immediately to introduce in the place of equal government and ſalutary ſubordination, the horrid anarchy and deplorable confuſion of which that once happy country is now a moſt tremendous example—every good man—every good citizen ſhould oppoſe; but it is more particularly incumbent on the Chriſtian Miniſter to do ſo.—Mr Auſten has zealouſly and ably diſcharged this duty.

We are happy to hear that this excellent diſcourſe will be again preached at St. Peter's church.—Mr. Auſten, if, in addition to this, he could be perſuaded to publiſh it, would perhaps do ſociety, and the cauſe of truth and chriſtianity, a ſignal ſervice.

DUBLIN CASTLE,

December 11th, 1793.

Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of Ireland, granting unto James Chatterton, Eſq; the office and place of his Majeſty's Second Serjeant at Law in this kingdom.

Letters Patent have alſo paſſed under the Great Seal, granting unto Edmund Stanley, Eſq; the office and place of his Majeſty's Third Serjeant at Law in this kingdom.

And this day Mr, Serjeant Chatterton and Mr, Serjeant Stanley were ſworn before the Lord Chancellor accordingly.

Letters Patent have been paſſed under the Great Seal of Ireland, conſtituting and appointing Tankerville Chamberlain, Eſq; to be one of his Majeſty's Juſtices of his Majeſty's Court of Common Pleas in this kingdom; and he was this day ſworn into office before the Lord Chancellor accordingly.

Government

Government has iſſued orders for 11th and 12th companies to be added to each of the battalions in this kingdom, viz. 8th, 12th, 17th, 31ſt, 33d, 34th, 38th, 41ſt and 55th; the additional not to be flank companies. And alſo a ſecond Lieutenant Colonel and a ſecond Major to each battalion. The terms of promotion are theſe:

The Major who becomes ſecond Lieutenant Colonel, for the rank pays -	£600
The Captain for the firſt Majority, not liable to reduction - - - -	700
The Captain for the ſecond Majority -	530
The companies to be ſold at 1400l. each, valuing the Enſigncy at 300l. only -	2800
Levy-money to be allowed by Government, at 5l. per man for 450 men -	2250
Making a total of - - -	6900

Which will more than anſwer the expence at 15l. per man; but his Majeſty has ordered that the levy-money ſhall not exceed ten guineas per man, the remainder of the 15l to anſwer contingent expences, and the loſſes of recruiting.

Four hundred men have been ordered to be raiſed ſome time ſince by each regiment in this kingdom, by which two Captains, two Lieutenants and two Enſigns were added to each regiment; it is directed that thoſe corps which have compleated their 11th and 12th companies, as they were called, ſhall raiſe for the additional Field Officers exactly 450, on the terms ſtipulated above; thoſe who have compleated only the 11th company, ſhall raiſe 50 men in addition to the 450; and thoſe that have not compleated either company, to raiſe 180 in addition to the 450; and thoſe 11th and 12th companies muſt be compleated the 15th of January, otherwiſe the nine guineas per man, as ſtipulated at that time, ſhall be paid to the officers for the men they have raiſed, and they ſhall loſe their rank; and thoſe that have completed their numbers for the 11th or 12th company, will not be entitled to their rank 'till a certificate from the Treaſury, of their having refunded the levy money, is laid before the Lord Lieutenant; that is, a certificate, that four guineas per man has been refunded, which was advanced for the accommodation of the officers raiſing the companies, five guineas only being the bounty allowed.

MILITIA.

Commiſſions ſigned by the right hon. the earl of Granard, lieutenant-colonel commandant of the 15th, or prince of Wales's royal Longford militia.

To be enſign—Mr. William Chambers, vice Mr. Henry Levinge, reſigned.

To be enſign——Denis Kelly, gent.
Saumarez Dubourdieu, eſq vice Cornelius Helden, eſq. reſigned.

Commiſſions ſigned by the major commandant of the battalion of the county of the town of Drogheda militia

To be chaplain—Rev. Joſeph Fairtlough, B. L. chancellor of the dioceſe of Old Leighlin.
To be ſurgeon—Joſeph Hayes, eſq.
To be quarter-maſter——Lieutenant Thomas Fairtlough.

Commiſſions ſigned by the lieutenant colonel commandant of the Queen's-county royal militia.

To be captain—Jonathan Chetwood, eſq. vice Murray, reſigned:----dated Nov. 14.
To be lieutenant—Enſign William Perry, vice Higgins, reſigned:---dated Dec 1.
To be enſign—John Viſcount Carlow, vice Perry, promoted:----dated as above.
To be major by brevet—Captain Mathew Caſſan, vice Murray, reſigned:---dated Nov. 19.

Commiſſions ſigned by the right honourable lord Mountjoy, lieutenant-colonel commandant of the county of Dublin regiment of Militia.

To be captain of a company—Captain-lieutenant William Jones, vice Thomas Baker, reſigned:----dated Nov. 30.
To be captain-lieutenant—Lieutenant Richard Froſt, vice William Jones, promoted:---dated as above.
To be enſign—Edward Murphy Rice, vice Michael Dillon, promoted: dated as above.

The following is a correct liſt of the officers appointed by the right hon. lord O'Neill, lieutenant-colonel commandant of the county of Antrim Militia.

To be lieutenant-colonel—Henry O'Hara, eſq.
To be major—John Hardy, eſq.
To be captains—Hon. Chich. Skeffington.
Alex. M'Manus, eſq.
Robert Rowan, eſq.
William Moore, eſq.
To be captain-lieutenant——Richard Hutchinſon, eſq.

To

To be captain-lieutenant by brevet——Joseph Sandford, esq.

To be lieutenants—Honourable Charles H. St. John O'Neill.
James Arthurs, esq.
Henry O'Hara, esq.
John Rowan, esq.
William Barton, esq.
Archibald M'Aulay, esq.
John Todd, esq.
Robert Torrens, esq.

To be enfigns—Hon. John B. R. O'Neill.
Arthur Macartney, esq.
J. Morris, esq.
Edward Hogg, esq.
Henry Dugan, esq.
Henry Moore, esq.

STAFF.

To be Chaplain—Rev. John Land.
To be adjutant—Joseph Sandford, esq.
To be quarter-master—John Morris, esq.
To be surgeon—John Richards.
To be pay-clerk—Henry O'Hara, esq.

BIRTHS.

Dec. 12.—The lady of Henry Parker, esq. of Cork, of a daughter.

25.—At Moira-house, the countess of Granard, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 29.—At the quaker's meeting-house, Lisburn, Mr. Samuel Gatchell, to Miss Hessy M'Naghten.

Dec. 4.—Capt. John Hughes, of Belfast, to Miss Dolly Lepper, of White Abbey.

10.—William Sneyd, esq. to Miss Fetherston, daughter of the late Sir Ralph F. bart.

17.—Rev. Alexander Leney, of Crumlin, to Miss Ormston, of Usher's-quay.

20,—At Cork, John Lysaght, esq. of Woodpark, to Miss Priscilla Batwell, daughter of the late Andrew B. esq.

In Limerick, Beauchamp Bagnel Hill, esq. to Miss Parsons, eldest daughter of the late Richard P. esq. of Carrick.

DEATHS.

Nov. 29.—At Donoghadee, William Hill, esq. surveyor of that part.

At Lismore, co. Galway, the only sister of lord Clonbrock.

30.—Michael French, esq. of Rath, in the co. Cork.

Suddenly, at Hermitage, co. Wexford, James Devereaux, esq

Miss Gabbett, sister of general G.

At the Hot-Wells, Bristol, Rich. Neville, esq. of Furnace.

In Cork, Samuel Harding, esq. of New-Lawn.

Suddenly, the lady of captain Graham, of Waterford.

Dec. 11.——In the lower Castle-yard, Miss Hannah Paine.

In Trinity-place, Mrs. Johnson, wife of Mr. Robert J. of the Custom-house.

Near Crumlin, Miss Sophia Tench.

13.—At Monkstown, John Sproule, esq.

In Waterford, Samuel Smith, esq.

At the same place, Magill Wallace, esq.

Suddenly, Richard Sheridan, esq. one of the king's counsel, and member for Charlemont.

18.—At Castle-French, co. Galway, Martin French, esq.

In Limerick, Robert Keane, esq.

In Wexford, Rev. Mr. Ivory, a roman-catholic clergyman.

20.—Alderman Bates, of Waterford.

21.—In York-street, Philip Morgell, esq. third son of Crosbie M. esq. one of the representatives for the borough of Tralee.

In Granby-row, Mrs. Chambers.

24.—At Mount-Congreve, the lady of John Congreve, esq.

In the Castle, Mr. Sims, one of the lord lieutenant's principal domestics.

BANKRUPTS—Dec. 1793.

John Watson and Launcelot Watson, jun. of Newry, wine-merchants, to surrender the 10th and 12th of December inst. and 9th of January next.

Peter Trenor, of Newry, merchant, to surrender the 10th and 11th of Dec. inst. and 9th of Jan. next.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Nov. 28.—Democratic Rage, and the Highland Reel.

29.—Clandestine Marriage; lord Ogleby, Mr. King: and the Spoiled Child.

30.—Love in a Village: Young Meadows, Mr. Kelly, and Rosetta, Mrs. Crouch: and the Deaf Lover.

Dec.

Dec. 2.—The Grecian Daughter; Evander, Mr. Clinch, and Euphrasia, Mrs. Siddons: and the Romp.

3.—*The Seige of Belgrade*; the Seraskier, Mr. Kelly; and Catherine, Mrs. Crouch: and the Divorce.

4.—Venice Preserved; Pierre, Mr. Clinch; Jaffier, Mr. Hargrave; and Belvidera, Mrs. Siddons: and the Agreeable Surprize.

5.—The School for Scandal; Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. King, and Lady Teazle, Mrs. Daly; and the Critic, Puff, Mr. King.

6.—Isabella, or the Fatal Marriage; Biron, Mr. Clinch, and Isabella, Mrs. Siddons; and the Dead Alive.

7.—The Siege of Belgrade, and the Divorce.

9.—Jane Shore; Hastings, Mr. Clinch; Dumont, Mr. Hargrave; and Jane Shore, Mrs. Siddons: and the Spoiled Child.

10.—The Haunted Tower; Lord William, Mr. Kelly, and Adelaide, Mrs. Crouch; and Barnaby Brittle.

11.—The Fair Penitent; Horatio, Mr. Clinch; Lothario, Mr. Hargrave; and Calista, Mrs. Siddons: and the Agreeable Surprize.

12.—The Man of the World; Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophant, Mr. King; Egerton, Mr. Daly; and Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt, Mrs. Daly: and Bon Ton; Sir John Trotley, Mr. King---for his own Benefit.

13.—Douglas; Old Norval, Mr. Clinch; Douglas, Mr. Hargrave; and Lady Randolph, Mrs. Siddons: and the Highland Reel.

14.—The Siege of Belgrade, and *the Seige of Valenciennes*.

16.—The Grecian Daughter; Euphrasia, Mrs. Siddons; and the Seige of Valenciennes.

17.—The Haunted Tower, and the Divorce.

18.—Macbeth; Macbeth, Mr. Clinch; and Lady Macbeth, Mrs. Siddons; and the Siege of Valenciennes.

19.—The Duenna; Carlos, Mr. Kelly, and Clara, Mrs. Crouch: with a Pantomime, and *a real Fox-Chace!*

20.—The Gamester; Beverly, Mr. Clinch, and Mrs. Beverly, Mrs. Siddons; and the Siege of Valenciennes.

21.—The Man of the World, and the Siege of Belgrade.

23.—The Mourning Bride; Osmyn, Mr. Clinch, and Zara, Mrs. Siddons; and the Siege of Valenciennes.

26.—Democratic Rage; and Harlequin's Gambols.

27.—The Deserter, the Padlock, and Harlequin's Gambols----for the benefit of Mr Handy.

28.—The Clandestine Marriage; Lord Ogleby, Mr. King: and Richard Cœur de Lion; Richard, Mr. Kelly, and Matilda, Mrs. Crouch.

30.—Braganza; Duke, Mr. Clinch; Velasquez, Mr Hargrave; and the Siege of Valenciennes.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To the elegant pencil of our valuable correspondent J. C. we have again to return our sincere thanks.—The admirable drawing and description he sent us of Ballysadare Abbey shall appear as soon as possible.——Our next number will be adorned with his view of Moyne Abbey.

Mr. Harding's Essay being now finished, we will attend to the mathematical communications of our excellent correspondents Mr. Barry and Mr. Irwin, of Limerick; Mr. O'Riordan and Mr. Phelan, of Carlow.

The following will appear in our next publication:—

Elegiac Stanzas, by Mr. Dermody;
A beautiful poetical Essay on History, by I. of Trinity College;
An Ode to Peace, and one to Sleep, by S. of Trinity College;
Stanzas on Lines written on an Inn Window by Eurlael;
Lines to the Memory of Lady Hartstongue;
Sonnet to William Preston, esq. occasioned by reading his Poems; and
The Posada, or Spanish Inn.

The ingenious and spirited author of *Parnassus run mad*, will excuse our not inserting his poem. It is not more our duty than inclination to avoid personalities: if he will consent to our expunging these, we will gladly insert the remainder; and we shall ever be proud of his correspondence.

Several other favours are received, and are under consideration.

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